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To my friend and Kind
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Henry R. Hamilton

Charles N. Harrington

La Crosse, Wisc.

April 1 - 1934

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON

Charles Norman Harrington

La Crosse, Wisconsin

BRANCH OF

THE AMERICAN FAMILY
HARRINGTON

BY

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON



CHICAGO

PRIVATELY PRINTED

1934

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Harrington
1132114

HARRINGTON ARMS

ARMS: Sable, a fret argent.

CREST: A Lion's head erased, or collared gules and buckled gold.

MOTTO: Nodo firmo (in a firm knot).

The name "Harrington" is derived from the name of the family estate in Cumberland Co., England.

SYMBOLISM: Black was the foundation of matter in creation of the world. It is therefore the most ancient of colors. Antiquity in genealogy is the highest honor. The field of the shield is sable or black formed of diamonds (pure carbon) when the arms is jewelled. It means conservatism—prudence—constancy—stability.

The *fret of silver* is called the "Harrington Knot." It is a net to catch, capture, snare and represents strategy in dealing with enemies. Strategy in advancing his Sovereign's interests. The first Harrington upon whom this coat of arms was conferred was a man of superior, persuasive power.

The *Lion* denotes courage, majesty and strength—the head means policy in connection with a high public mission.

The *Collar of red* with gold buckle means victorious fidelity in authority, rewarded by wealth.

See Burke's General Armory, p. 459.

December 16, 1922
Newberry Library
Chicago, Illinois

These excerpts made by Miss Taylor, Librarian

Medicine—5.00

ORIGIN OF COATS OF ARMS

*Extract of a Talk on Heraldry by DR. E. W. MUNDY
before the Central New York Genealogical Society*

HERALDRY is derived from the Crusades. The knights who led in those romantic campaigns were inclosed in their armor and so for the purpose of identification they painted their personality on their shields, though not in letters, but in the language of symbols. Sometimes all the vassals of these feudal leaders would adopt their leaders' symbols. When the heroes returned from their expedition they naturally retained their symbolized shields, and as they won distinction by valor in subsequent military undertakings, they attempted to tell the story of their achievements in additional pictures on the shield. The armor was handed down from generation to generation and the pictured story came to attach to the family name. There were two classes of people in the land, gentlemen and yeomanry, or peasants, and of course society was composed entirely of the former. Gentlemen were divided into clergy and military; and as the priesthood had no families, the military was all that constituted society. All gentlemen were, therefore, descended from fighting stock. The king by-and-by undertook to regulate the wearing of coat of armor, as it was called, from being worn on the coat or surtout, the custom having been aped by many who had never fought. Henry V limited the right to wear coat armor to those who fought at Agincourt and their descendants. Richard III established the college of armor and still further restricted and systematized the custom. Henry VIII instituted a strict inquiry into the matter, took a census of the coated nobility and prohibited the wearing of arms except by heredity or grant from the crown. Of course the grant was for supposed gallantry but it opened a way of revenue of which Henry was fond. The law of England today is as Henry left it, but like much other old law, is gone into oblivion or disuse. The reason why a woman can not wear the full arms is because she has no shield to paint them on, not being herself a warrior. She can have no motto, for the motto is a battle cry.

For describing the various devices used, heraldry has a language of its own. The shield is represented by the escutcheon, and the figures are called "charges." The colors used are called "tinctures"; gold is "or," silver "argent," blue "azure," red "gules," purple "purpure," green "vert," and black "sable." The side of the escutcheon opposite the left hand of the person looking at it is the "dexter" side, while that opposite the right hand is the "sinister"

side, the center being called the "fess" point. "Impaling" is the division of the shield into two equal parts by a perpendicular line, for the representation of the union of two families; the "dexter" is the man's side, and the "sinister" is the woman's. The attitudes of animals on the shield are indicated by such terms as "rampant," "passant" and "sejant." When a lion or other beast of prey stands upright, with only one eye and one ear seen, he is said to be "rampant"; when walking forward, with one ear and eye seen, he is "passant"; when sitting, "sejant," when lying down, "couchant." When both eyes and ears can be seen, the word "gardant" is added to "passant," "rampant," "sejant" or "couchant," as the case may be. Looking back, he is said to be "regardant," and leaning forward "salient." The position of other animals is differently indicated. A horse when running is "courant," when leaping, "salient." When shown with full face, a deer is said to be "at gaze," when standing, "statant," when walking, "tripping," and when at rest on the ground, "lodged." Birds with wings down are "close"; when preparing to fly they are "rising"; when flying "volant," and when their breasts are fully exposed, they are "displayed." When their wings are open and drawn over their heads, they are said to be "indorsed."

PREFACE

AS this volume is being privately published, and contains only the genealogy of my particular branch of the family, it has been stated by unquestionable authority that anything of an intimate family nature may be included. Advantage has been taken of this fact: many items will be found which are intended to depict, in some degree, personal characteristics; and much will be discovered in the form of arrangements of the text, that is not conventional.

Some twenty-five years ago, soon after my father's death, it dawned upon me that very little was known of his history, and how important it was that some one should be willing to contribute the time and money necessary to assemble and place on file, all available information relating to his ancestry. No one else appearing to be interested in the subject, it became evident that it was to be my hobby for many years. The desire to be of service, and the thought that I was creating an "Endurable Investment," were the sparks which from time to time set aflame my sluggish ambition and faltering determination.

The facts set forth in this volume are as reliable as such facts usually are. Those relating to the first seven generations were transcribed from Hudson's, Bond's and other histories found in the genealogical and vital record sections in many of the New England Libraries. Those relating to the last five generations were gathered from relatives or various records, and from my own acquaintance with them.

In all my research very meager reference was found to the mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and aunts of the "valiant men" whose histories fill thousands of volumes. This produced a grievous impression upon me and resulted in the presentation in this volume of the "Allied Families."

Only a few of these genealogies are being printed; they will be of no interest to the public and are not for sale. No attention has been given to Literary Rules and Regulations. They are dedicated exclusively to my progeny, and consist of a few simple stories your dear old gramp is telling you, thinking you would like to know something about us folk—who we were, what we did and what some of us looked like away back here in the N.R.A. period; and how you will smile at our funny photographs and the peculiar clothes we wore.

I trust that this, the result of my prolonged endeavor will be accepted with a reasonable degree of appreciation by you youngsters.

Many thanks to you all for the assistance you have been to me, and for the patience you have manifested in responding to my repeated inquiries for vital records and biological information.

Your loving Grandfather,

Charles N. Harrington

CONTENTS

	PAGE
The Name, Harrington	1
FIRST GENERATION	
Robert Harrington	11
SECOND GENERATION	
John Harrington	19
THIRD GENERATION	
John Harrington, Jr.	20
FOURTH GENERATION	
Richard Harrington	21
FIFTH GENERATION	
Thaddeus Harrington	22
SIXTH GENERATION	
Ammi Harrington	26
SEVENTH GENERATION	
Ira Harrington	34
EIGHTH GENERATION	
Norman Slade Harrington	37
NINTH GENERATION	
Charles Norman Harrington	55
TENTH GENERATION	
Norman Taylor Harrington	95

	PAGE
ELEVENTH GENERATION	
Norman Spencer Harrington	113
TWELFTH GENERATION	
Norman Taylor Harrington, 2nd	115
ELEVENTH GENERATION	
Rowland Taylor Harrington	117
(Second son of Norman Taylor Harrington)	
Appendix	121
Allied Families	125

HARRINGTON

“NOW these are the generations” of Charles Norman Harrington, a descendant of Robert Harrington, an Englishman by birth, who came to Watertown, Mass. in the year 1642, and is the original ancestor of the American Harrington family.

1. Robert	Born 1616	Begat John
2. John	Born Aug. 24, 1651	Begat John, Jr.
3. John, Jr.	Born Oct., 1684	Begat Richard
4. Richard	Born Sept. 26, 1707	Begat Thaddeus
5. Thaddeus	Born Sept. 9, 1735	Begat Ammi
6. Ammi	Born Sept. 10, 1760	Begat Ira
7. Ira	Born 1790	Begat Norman Slade
8. Norman Slade	Born Jan. 22, 1820	Begat Charles Norman
9. Charles Norman	Born Nov. 9, 1848	Begat Norman Taylor
10. Norman Taylor	Born Apr. 22, 1872	Begat Norman Spencer
11. Norman Spencer	Born Aug. 10, 1899	Begat Norman Taylor, 2nd
12. Norman Taylor, 2nd	Born May 6, 1926	Now seven and a half years of age

So all the generations from Robert Harrington to Norman Taylor Harrington, 2nd, are twelve generations.

COMPILED BY
CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON
SON OF
NORMAN SLADE HARRINGTON AND ELIZA
JANE (DAVENPORT) HARRINGTON

Genealogy and Family History of Northern New York by Wm. Richard Cutles, A.M., Vol. III—1910, contains the following:

“The surname Harrington is spelled Herrington, Haver-
ington, Hearnden, Errington, Arrington.

“The spelling ‘Harrington’ is most favored in England as well as America.

“Robert de Haverington, son of Osnephus of Oswulf, who held the manor of Fleming in the time of Richard I, had a great grandson, Robert de Haverington or Harrington, who removed to Aldington, Lancashire. The name Robert has been continued in this family and some writers believe the Watertown settler a descendant of this branch of the English family.

“Harrington is an English name and comes from the parish of Harrington in Cumberland, corrupted from Haver-
ington, so called from *haver*, Dutch *haber*, Teutonic oats;
ing, a field, and *ton*, the town in or surrounded by oats
field. Harrington also appears under the form of:

Harngdon	Harrinton	Heronton
Harindon	Hearington	Herrenton
Harington	Heirington	Herrington
Haringdon	Herenten	Herrinton
Harinton	Herenton	Herriton
Harraninton	Herington	Horington
Harringdon	Herinton	Horrington”

HARRINGTON

ARMS: Noted to: Sir John de Harrington, Baron Harington (1324).

Sir Henry Harrington, knighted at Christ's Church, Dublin, Apr. 24th, 1574.

Sir James Harington, of Exton. Sheriff of Rutland (1552), and Baron Harington, Creation 1603, Extinct 1614.

Sir James Harrington, of Rutland. The first baronet, so created June 29th, 1611, and from whom descended Sir James Harrington, allied with the Wright family of Essex.

Harington and Harrington of: Hanwell and Stepney, Middlesex; Honington Sibble, and Wickham, Essex; Hornby, Cumberland; Worden, Devonshire; Hayton, Lancashire; Bangworth, Leicestershire, etcetera.

Sable, a fret argent.

CREST: A lion's head erased or, tongued and collared gules, buckled or.

MOTTO: "Nodo Firmo." (Within a firm knot.)

ALDINGHAM, in Lancashire, is the most remote seat of the Harringtons of which we have a definite account. This extensive manor was acquired by Robert de Harington, with his wife Agnes (sister of William de Cancefield, son and heir of Richard de Cancefield, by Alice his wife, sister of Michael Flemming, Lord of Aldenham). They had two sons John and Robert, the former succeeding to the family honors and estates.

This Sir Robert is traditionally stated to have descended from Adolphus, who held the Manor of Flemingby, in County Cumberland. Sir John was among the warriors who attended Edward the First into Scotland. He received the honor of knighthood with Prince Edward, by the then mode of bathing and other sacred ceremonies. He had a military summons for the Scottish wars during the first year of Edward the Second's reign; eight years later received the free warren of vast tracts of land in both Yorkshire and Lancashire, and from December 30th, 1324 until November 13th, 1345 sat in Parliament as Baron Harington.

(Previous to this period the family wrote themselves or were designated as "Haverington of Haverington," a town in Cumberland, now known as Harrington. All the descendants of the younger branches write themselves Harrington, while the family arms have been granted, allowed and confirmed under both designations.)

Sir Robert de Harrington (son of Sir John), was summoned to parliament in the reign of Edward the Second and had John de Harington, the father of Robert de Harrington, whose son John de Harington procured the Manor of Exton in Rutlandshire to his posterity, by a marriage with Catherine, daughter of Sir Thomas Colepeper.

Robert, son of the last named was Sheriff for Rutlandshire from 1492 until 1498. He married Maud, daughter of Sir John Prisett, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and dying in 1501 was succeeded by his son, Sir John Harington, Knight of Exon and Sheriff of Rutlandshire, who married Alice, daughter of Henry Southill.

His eldest son and successor, Sir John Harington, Knight of Exon and High Sheriff of Rutlandshire, was Treasurer of the Army to Henry the Eighth, and had a son (Sir James Harington) who married Lucy, daughter of Sir William Sidney, of Penhurst. This illustrious character is taken as the immediate ancestor of the present noble and distinguished Harrington (or Harington) families by all peerage writers generally, who state that he had six sons and nine daughters. Three sons (John, Henry and James) can only be proven however, and the eldest of these, Sir John Harington, was elevated to the Peerage on July 21st, 1603, as Baron Harington of Exon. He held the high office of tutor to Elizabeth, daughter of James the first, and married Anne, daughter of Robert Kelway, Surveyor of the Court of Wards and Liveries. This renewed title expired with the decease of his only son John.

Returning to James ("immediate ancestor" last above noted), we find his son Sir James, receiving a Baronetcy (June 29th, 1611), being the first of the line of Baronets, now represented by Sir Richard Harrington, Eleventh Baronet, of Whitbourn Court, Worcestershire.

The following is an excerpt from the *Boston Transcript*, Sept. 30th, 1929:

NOTE 2354. HARRINGTON LINE IN ENGLAND. PART 1

For years I have been working on the English Ancestry of the John Harrington who was drowned in Boston Harbor in or about 1630, soon after his arrival in this country and this article has been compiled after much and careful study.

It agrees in the main with the principal published authorities, and I believe it to be correct. As there are so many in the country that are interested in the Harrington family, I feel I ought to give it through the columns of the *Transcript*. I will be most thankful for any additional data or criticisms.

I have made note of most of the important data I am possessed of, but it is clear that in listing the children of these various families, the list in many cases must be incomplete, particularly so as to daughters.

Robert de Haverington died 1297, the name was shortened to Harrington about 1370. He married Agnes Cansfield, daughter and heir of Aline, wife of Richard de Cansfield. Agnes was the last lady of Aldringham, and was heiress of the family of Furness or Fleming of Muchland in Furness. She was sister of William, Lord of Aldringham who was son of Richard de Cancefield (so spelled) and his wife (Banks 2,261) Alice, sister and heir of Michael Fleming.

Robert and Alice had John, born about 1281 and Michael who died without issue. This John de Haverington died July 2, 1347, buried at Cartmell church. He was a ward of

Sir William de Dacre for five years from 1297, Knighted May 22, 1306, M.P. 1324 to 1345, married, according to complete Peerage 6,314 (which I consider the best authority) Joan. Another authority says that he married Margaret also called Julianna, daughter of Sir Richard Barington of Bellingham. John and Joan had Sir Robert, first son and heir apparent d,v,p, as he died in Ireland in or before 1334, married Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas de Multon, and second son John, married Katherine, daughter of Adam Bannister (died 1315) and his wife Margaret Holland. They (John and Katherine) had Sir Nicholas, married Isabel, daughter of Sir William English.

To return to Sir Robert de Haverington who died about 1334 and who was knighted in 1331, he married Elizabeth born about 1306, daughter of Thomas de Multon of Egremond, one of the three sisters and heirs of their brother, John de Multon. Elizabeth as widow in or before November 1334 then aged twenty-eight, married second, Walter de Birmingham.

Robert and Elizabeth had John, first son born about 1328, died 1364, succeeded his grandfather. Summoned to Parliament 1349 or 1350, Robert second son ancestor of the Lords of Exton Simon, ancestor of the Harringtons of Bishton. Of Robert, ancestor of Lords of Exton I have only his name and do not know the name of his wife or children, except that he had a son John Harrington, who died 1421 and who married Agnes, daughter of Lawrence Flete, Esq. of Flete, county of Lincoln.

This John who died 1421 had a son, Robert Harrington, who married a daughter of John de La Laund. Robert had a son John Harrington who acquired through his marriage the Manor of Exton in Rutlandshire and fixed his residence there, having married Catherine, daughter of Sir Thomas Colepepper (son of Francis) who was second son of William.

F.M.S.

COMMENT ON NOTE 2354, HARRINGTON LINE IN
ENGLAND—F.M.S.

I have recently returned from a four months' visit in England and secured a very fine genealogical library. Let me quote a few Harrington notes that you do not publish.

The Visitation of Yorkshire 1563 and 1564 gives (page 236) my Peck pedigree in which is Richard Pecke, son and heir, married Joan, daughter of John Haryngton, and then follows their long line of descendants, one of which gives us a Royal line.

I do not know the place of marriage though manuscript in the British Museum Library gives the same data. Richard Pecke, Esq., married Joane daughter of John Harington, Esquire. The Cathedral Church of Wakefield gives their son, Richard Pecke, Esq., as having his arms in the window and his grave there; also his wife's. He died June 24, 1516, so Joane lived probably in the last half of the fifteenth century. The grandfather of Joane's husband was Richard Pecke, Esq., of Hesden, and all the many generations of Peckes apparently lived in Yorkshire not far from Wakefield.

Richard Pecke of Hesden had three sons, the will of Richard (second son), was proved 1439, and of Thomas (third son), was proved 1411, which gives additional data as to when Joane must have lived. The Visitation also gives many other Harringtons which I have not time to quote. Dougdales Visitation of Yorkshire also has many Harrington notes. It gives another Pecke pedigree with John Harrington and with many other Harrington notes, while its Pecke pedigree gives Ric'us Peck filius et haeres married.

“Johanna filia Joh' is Harrington Ar.” The family was a great one many notes of its members will be found in other sources.

R.H.P.

NOTE 2354. HARRINGTON FAMILY IN ENGLAND. PART 2

John Harrington, the writer, born 1561, died Nov. 20, 1612, a godson of Queen Elizabeth. In 1592, on a visit to Bath, Queen Elizabeth was his guest at Kelston.

In that year John was high sheriff of Somerset, Knighted by the Earl of Essex, served in Ireland, was a prolific and miscellaneous writer. Studied law in Lincolns Inn. He married in 1584, Mary Rogers, daughter of George Rogers, and his wife, Lady Rogers.

John and Mary had nine children, the first two of whom died in infancy; next, Henry, first son; George, second son, Edward and John. This son John was the emigrant to America about 1630. He was drowned in Boston Bay soon after arrival.

The ship in which they emigrated was undoubtedly financed by that zealous Puritan, Sir Henry Fiennes, an uncle of John's wife, Ann Clinton. This Henry (also called Harrington Fines) was a son of Henry de Clinton, tenth Baron Clinton, and second Earl of Lincoln and his wife Catherine, daughter of Francis Hastings, Earl Huntingdon. Henry (Harrington) Fiennes was a younger son of Thomas Clinton, third Earl of Lincoln.

John Harrington, the emigrant, married Ann Clinton, daughter of Thomas, the third Earl, and his wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Henry Kuyvett, and one of the four daughters of this couple who married and came to America. Ann, widow of John, died at Charlestown, Mass., Dec. 25, 1653.

NOTE 2354. HARRINGTON FAMILY IN ENGLAND. PART 3

Children of John and Ann were: 1, Robert Harrington, born 1616, emigrated to America at a later date than his parents, settled at Watertown, Mass. and married Susanna, daughter of John George; 2, Benjamin, born about

1618, the religious refugee to Rhode Island, where he adopted the spelling of Herendeen, married Elizabeth, daughter of William White, and his wife, Elizabeth, of Boston, Mass.; 3, Abraham, born 1620, baptized Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 8, 1663, died there May 9, 1667, married Rebecca Cutler, daughter of Robert of Charlestown, Mass.; 4, Rebecca, called daughter of widow Ann Harrington, married John Watson, Cambridge, Mass.

R.H.P.

“The author has been unable to find any record of Robert’s father (John) having become an American citizen by taking the oath of fidelity, being admitted a freeman, becoming a member of the church and being a land owner.”

Sept. 1933

C.N.H.

Shullsburg, Wis., April 23, 1921.

My Dear Mr. Harrington:—

Your letter just received. I think you will be pleased with the amount of data I have found in your HARRINGTON and allied lines. I went all through the Essex Institute publications, the Watertown land and town records, the Middlesex Deeds and records and I believe I have combed out every scrap of information relating to your lines.

One significant feature of the name of AMMI, I found after you left. THADDEUS, father of AMMI, had a brother, the oldest of his family, named AMMI RUHAMAH, so that accounts for his naming one son AMMI and another RUHAMAH. The Boston *Evening Transcript* of Mar. 1918, in its genealogical section, states that the American Harringtons are descended from the same family of Harringtons, SIR JAMES HARRINGTON, from which the American PRESCOTT family is descended. Now, if that is a fact, then you are descended from all the old English, French, Saxon, Norman, Norse and Danish Royalty of Ancient Europe, for Sir James Harrington’s wife ANN RADCLIFF, daughter of Alexander Radcliff, son of Sir John, son of Sir John, son of Richard, son of Sir John Radcliff of Ordshall and Jennet Holland, daughter of Sir Robert Holland whose wife was a descendant of Alfred the Great, William the Conqueror, the first four or five Louis of France, King David of Scotland, Kings Henry III, Richard I, and I believe Richard II or Edward I and II, of England.

I can trace all of these Royal lines, but as it involves much work, and as I did not want to assume the responsibility of giving it to you as your lineage, I have written it out and included it in this manuscript pedigree. If at any time you wish it, and do not mind the extra expense, I will make out the pedigree. It is a most interesting one and runs back to about the year 450. The old Norse and Saxon pedigrees are pretty reliable, the discrepancies being only in a slight confusion of dates perhaps.

I am very truly yours,
JEANNETTE BURLINGHAM,
Genealogist

FIRST GENERATION

ROBERT HARRINGTON, an Englishman, ancestor of the Lexington family of Harringtons, born in 1616 in England, came to Watertown, in the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, in 1642, where he took the oath of Fidelity in 1652. He was one of the selectmen of Watertown in 1679, 1681, 1683, 1691, 1700. He died in Watertown, May 17, 1707, aged ninety-one years, buried in Arlington Street Cemetery.

He married Susanna George, daughter of John George and Hannah George of Watertown, Mass., Oct. 1, 1648. Susanna was born in 1632 in Watertown, died July 6, 1694, in Watertown, buried in Arlington Street Cemetery.

Their children were:

SUSANNA, born Aug. 18, 1649, married John Cutting.

JOHN, born Aug. 24, 1651, in Watertown, Mass., married Nov. 17, 1681, Hannah Winter in Watertown, died Aug. 24, 1741, buried in Waltham Cemetery, Watertown.

ROBERT, born Aug. 31, 1653, died young.

GEORGE, born Nov. 24, 1655, killed by the Indians at the massacre of Lancaster, Feb. 16, 1675, in King Philip's War; married Sarah Whitney; buried in Lancaster Cemetery, Lancaster, Mass.

DANIEL, born Nov. 1, 1657.

JOSEPH, born Dec. 28, 1659, married Joanna Mixer.

BENJAMIN, born Jan. 26, 1661, married Abigail Bigelow.

MARY, born Jan. 12, 1663, married John Bemis.

THOMAS, born Apr. 20, 1665, married Mrs. Rebecca White.

SAMUEL, born Dec. 18, 1666, married Grace Livermore.

EDWARD, born Mar. 2, 1668, married Mary Ockington.

SARAH, born May 10, 1671, married Joseph Winship.

DAVID, born June 1, 1673, died Mar. 11, 1675.

The first edition of *Hudson's History of Lexington*, and *The Harrington Family of America* published by Eugene W. Harrington of Buffalo, N.Y., Nov. 1, 1907, are both in error in giving this list of children to George Harrington.

The new edition of *Hudson's Lexington*, also *Bond's History of Watertown* give this line correctly as being descended from ROBERT HARRINGTON of Watertown, whose wife's name being Susanna George, may account for the errors.

ROBERT's name is on a list of the proprietors of Watertown made out in 1642-1644. He then owned a home-stall "given by Thomas Hastings." This gift makes it seem probable that he was in some way related to Deacon Hastings. He was admitted a freeman of Watertown, May 27, 1663, and must have been a property owner and a member of the church at that time as those were the requirements for citizenship. In his will, dated Jan. 1, 1704, he mentions son JOHN, sons Daniel, Benjamin, Samuel, Thomas, Edward, his youngest son to whom he gave his homestead, and his daughters Susanna Beers, Mary Bemis and Sara Winship.

His inventory mentions sixteen lots of lands which "he bought of Jeremiah Dummer, a goldsmith of Boston, for L.90, the southwest half (twenty-five acres) of the Oldham farm, which some of his descendants have continued to own and reside upon up to the present time. It was bounded west by Joseph Garfield, north by Nicholas Cutting, east by Abraham Gale, and south by the Charles River."

Sept. 28, 1685, he gave to his son Joseph, fifty-five acres which he bought of Simeon Stone. *Bond's History of Watertown*, page 273, says: "From Robert descended all of the name of HARRINGTON in New England." It also states that "WIDOW HANNA H. GEORGE (mother of SUSANNA HARRINGTON) died at Watertown, Apr. 26, 1670, aged seventy-nine years."

"At a meeting of Selectmen at Watertown 13-10-1653, ROBERT HARRINGTON warned into the meeting for felling 2 treese upon Towne Land. Debtor to the Towne, 5 s."

"Dec. 12, 1654, William Shatoke and ROBERT HARRINGTON chofen by the towne for tew bee fervares for the his wayes for this yeare."

“The towne is debtor to ROBERT HARRINGTON for four hoggs, 0-4-0, being drowned.”

“ROBERT HARRINGTON, being convicted at a meeting of the feaven men, of much mifcarrage, was by them unanimously cenfured in a fine of ten fillings.”

“Dec. 9, 1656, Received of ROBERT HARRINGTON, two fhoates by the handes of the conftable, as ye wear prifed fowerteen shillings.”

“Jan. 23, 1656, voated yt ROBERT HARRINGTON is fineable for three treese.”

“Dec. 8, 1657, The accompt of the men deputed by the towne to fee to the keeping of the Order of hogs, Robert Harrington.”

“Robert Harrington, three shillings on account of the town hogs.”

“At a General Town Meetinge 4-10-1663, chofen to prosecute the Orders abough hogs, Cattell, Sheepe, and Fences, ROBERT HARRINGTON and John Whitney.”

“At a meetinge of the Selectmen att John Sherman’s 1-9-1664, ROBERT HARRINGTON psented the deffects abought hogs and other Cattell: and made profit ther of.”

“Att a generall towne meetinge 7-9-1664 goodman Alin and ROBERT HARRINGTON weare chofen conftables.”

“Att a generall towne meetinge the 6th of the 9-1665 ROBERT HARRINGTON chofen conftable.”

“27th of the 7th moneth 1672, ROBIN herinton tax asses 00-04-00.”

“Att meettinge of the felect men at the houfe of gregory Coock 3d of ye 7-1678 brother herington: cuming to the felectmen formerly to request aleburty for one of his funs: to fitt up a fmith fhop uppon the highway cloase to John fifks land for ye present: the towns men heaving chofen too men to vew the place and inquire of john fifke was willing with all and that they did not apprehend it would bee any detriment to the towne: the felectmen therefore granted

him his request provided that the land Return to the Towne againe when the young man Removeth his dwelling."

"The (8th) of Eapril, 1679, Corporall Willington and ROBERT herington with the consent of the felect men; demand the cee of the schoolhoufe of leftenant fhearman: But he Refutheth to deliver it."

"23d of May, 1679, a meeting of the felectmen: at Robin heringtons."

"The 31 octobur 1679: the conftabells Ear ordured to pay corporall willington gregory coock Robin herinton John whitney and Samuell Stearns 17 fillings apeece in or as money: which is for munny layde down by them to procure ammunition for the town flock."

"at same meetinge paid Robert Harrington for five foxes, 00-05-00."

From Watertown land grants:

"ROBERT HARRINGTON, an Homeftall of Six Acres bounded the South with the highway the North with John Bemis the East with Nathan Fifke and the Weft with Thos Fleg, given him by Thomas Hastings." "Tenn acres of upland by eftimation in the hither Plaine bounded North and South with the highway, west by Robt Vezey, East with Wm. Eaton, in his possession."

"Att a meeting of ye felect men at ye houfe of Wm Bond the six felect men for 1681, ROBERT HARRINGTON one."

"Att a meeting of ye selectmen at Simon Stones the 6th of March, 1682—as Refearing to Cattecyfing the youth af formerly and Brother herington and Corporall Stearns were appointed to go to the Farms that thofe that cannot cum downe conveniently to Be caticyfed thay fould fee that fuch youth bee cattycifed and that thay Be taught to Reede as the lawe directeth . . ."

"This 15 may, 1683 voated that goodman Harington fhall give notis to thomas Park that hee do not Intrench uppon the Highway with his fenfe against his meddow."

“Nov. 5, 1683, chosen select man ROBERT HERINGTON.”

“Jan. 15, 1683, voated that Robart Herington—fhall preambulate the Bounds of this towne this yeare Roabert Herington to give notis to the nayboring townes and apwinte a place of meeting.”

“At a publick towne meting the 3 march, 1684, ROBERT HARINGTON apwinted by the select men to informe mr goddard—and to signify to him that the felect men did not aproove of his taking in of ould goodman Bufh and his wives fitter into his famyly and to warne him to take care that he did not insnear himself by Breaking that ordur of the towne.”

“Dec. ye r, 1691, Allfo agried upon that ROBART HARINGTON take care to provide timBer for the Survaier to mende the Bridge and he fhall be paid for his tim Ber to the worth of it.”

“April ye 1, 1691, Allfo Agried upon—Roabert Herinton—goe Doune to Cambridge Courte.”

“30th of fetember, 1692, Allfo agried upon by the felectmen that ROBERT HERINTON—goe doune to the County Court to bee held in Cambridge the 4 of october.”

“Town meting 18 of november 1692. Those that are of the mind to build and sett up a meeting House on the hill betwene the pound and the wedo whittnis Lot then folow ROBERT HERINGTON Saneer.”

“Watertown ye 9 of Dec. 1692 Robert Harington and others petition his excellency Sir William Phipps—.”

“Mar 21, 1693, Robert Harington chosen select man.”

“Att a meeting of ye Select men March ye 3d, 1694 the Selectmen aforesd Order that their next meeting to be held at the house of Robert Harington.”

“Town meeting held at the house of Robert Harrington Dec. 19, 1694.”

“Jan. ye 23, 1695, accounts audited at town meeting, Due to ROBERT HARINGTON 12 shillings for keeping

Saml Garfeild in pay at two shilings per weake this laft yeare, 05-04-00.”

“March 28, 1695, Robert Harington chosen select man.”

“At a meeting of felectmen May 15, 1696, the felect men defired and apoint Roabart Herrington and Ifack Mixer to goe to Abraham Gealls and warn Mehitabel Dunster to depart out of town forthwith.”

“March 28, 1698, Robert Harington was chosen select man.”

“At a meeting of the selectmen at Watertowne Decr. 1698, the select men did desir and Impowre father Harington to goe to David Churches to warne old father mors and his wife to depart out of Watertown with in fowerten days next Insuing.”

The last time ROBERT HARRINGTON’S name appears upon the town records is the following entry:

“March 25, 1700, Robert Harrington chosen select man.”

Genealogical Directory of New England by James Savage of First Settlers. Three Generations who came before May 1692.

“Robert Harrington, Watertown, 1642, m. Oct. 1, 1648, Susanna, d. of John George; had Susanna, Aug. 18, 1649.

ROBERT HARRINGTON

On Sunday, May 29, 1921, the next day being Memorial Day, Mr. Charles Norman Harrington and his wife, Annette Susan Harrington, of 409 So. 14th St., La Crosse, Wis., visited the old Arlington Street Cemetery at Watertown, Mass. and decorated the graves of Robert Harrington and Susanna, his wife. This incident occurred two hundred and fourteen years after the death of Robert who was Charles Norman Harrington’s original American ancestor.

Roses, carnations, baby's breath, ferns, etc. were used in this expression of respect for one who played his part well during the trying period of the Colonies and establishment of our free and glorious America.



About 18 inches wide

About 17 inches wide

HEADSTONES BEAR THE INSCRIPTIONS

Robert Harrington
Aged 91 years
Died May 17, 1707

Susanna Herrington
wife of Robert Harrington
Age 63 years
Died July 6, 1694

These headstones are made of dark colored slate and are now almost black. They are located about the middle of the cemetery near two small brick tombs. By error Susanna's name is spelled Herrington.

Frank R. Shorey, Supt. of

Cemeteries at { Common St.
Arlington St. } Watertown, Mass.
Ridgelawn }

Office Town Hall

Ralph Harrington one of the descendants is now living at Watertown.

Robert Harrington of Watertown, Mass., born in England, 1616, died in Watertown, Mass., U.S.A., May 17, 1707. Embarked at Ipswich, England, Apr. 10, 1634 in ship *Elizabeth* and settled in Watertown; married Oct. 1, 1648, Susanna George, and had:

Susanna	Joseph
John	Benjamin
Robert	Mary
George	Thomas
Daniel	Samuel
Edward	Sarah

(David was not mentioned)

The foregoing was found in T. P. Hughes' *American Ancestry*, Vol. IX. Published by John Munsell's Sons, Albany, N.Y., 1894.

SECOND GENERATION

JOHN HARRINGTON, eldest of the thirteen children of Robert and Susanna (George) Harrington, was born in Watertown, Mass., Aug. 24, 1651, and died in that part of Watertown now Waltham, Aug. 24, 1741; buried in Waltham Cemetery, Watertown. He married Nov. 17, 1681, Hannah, daughter of John and Hannah (Cutler) Winter, who died July 17, 1741. John Winter was of Watertown but afterwards of Cambridge Farms.

Their children were:

HANNAH, born Aug. 7, 1682; married Eleazer Hammond.

JOHN, JR., born Oct., 1684, in Lexington, Mass.; married Elizabeth Cutter, of Cambridge, Mass., Apr. 12, 1705; died Nov. 29, 1750, in Lexington; buried in Lexington Cemetery.

MARY, born May 11, 1687; married Thomas Hammond.

LYDIA, born Mar. 2, 1689; married John Cutter.

JAMES, born Apr. 2, 1695.

PATIENCE, born Oct. 10, 1697.

ANN, born Mar. 31, 1700; married Samuel Cutter.

SARAH, born Mar. 6, 1701.

RUTH, born Jan. 24, 1704; married Jonathan Bullard.

JOSIAH, born June 12, 1709.

JERUSHA, born June 12, 1709.

GEORGE, born Nov. 15, 1711; married Abiel Parker.

“At a generall town meeting, 3-9-1679, to John Harrington loste his powle munny in the sixth reats, 00-10-00.”

“The 31, of October, 1679. By order of the Selectmen, John Harrington munny abated, 00-10-00.”

John Harrington, son of Robert and Susanna Harrington, lived between the Blodgetts' on Adams St. near the Gibbs' place, and the centre of Lexington.

THIRD GENERATION

JOHN HARRINGTON, JR., eldest son of John and Hannah (Winter) Harrington, was born in Lexington, Mass., October, 1684, died Nov. 29, 1750, in Lexington; buried Lexington Cemetery. His name appears on the Lexington records for the first time in 1713 when he went before the selectmen and offered, on certain conditions, to give a right of way for a road across his land.

His residence was easterly of Hancock Hill. Some articles mentioned in the inventory of his estate show the fashions of that day: "To one new Blew Cloath Coat. To one Black Calominco Jacoat and Britches. One old Blew Coat. One Gray Cloth Jacoat, One old Great coat. Pr. old Leather Britches, one old coat Turnd, a Holland Coat and cotton overcoat, one Carter Hat, one new dark Wigg, Sundrey old wiggs, a black muff, one pr yarn leggins, pistols, warming pan, wooden plates."

He married, Apr. 12, 1705, Elizabeth, daughter of William and Rebecca (Rolf) Cutter of Cambridge, Mass., born March 5, 1681, died Feb. 8, 1750.

Their children were:

ELIZABETH, born Feb. 20, 1706.

RICHARD, born Sept. 26, 1707, in Lexington, Mass.; married Abigail Hammond, Oct. 28, 1731, in Newton, Mass.

MOSES, born Jan. 6, 1709.

HENRY, born Jan. 8, 1711; married Sarah Laughton.

JOHN, born Mar. 22, 1713.

HANNAH, born Feb. 20, 1715.

WILLIAM, born Feb. 4, 1716.

ABIGAIL, born Dec. 14, 1718; married John Potts.

CALEB, born July 13, 1721.

FOURTH GENERATION

RICHARD HARRINGTON, second of the nine children of John, Jr. and Elizabeth (Cutter) Harrington, was born in Lexington, Mass., Sept. 26, 1707, and was living in 1752. He was a Covenanter at the time his first child was baptized in 1732. The receipts of his heirs show he was of Nottingham West, N.H., now Hudson, N.H.

He married at Newton, Mass., Oct. 28, 1731, his cousin, Abigail Hammond, born Jan. 31, 1712, daughter of Eleazer and Hannah (Harrington) Hammond.

Their children were:

AMMI RUHAMAH, baptized June 25, 1732, died young.

THANKFUL, born Jan. 16, 1734.

THADDEUS, born Sept. 9, 1735, in Newton, Mass.; married April 6, 1758, Thankful Dodge of Lunenburg, Mass. Occupation: blacksmith.

HANNAH, born Mar. 8, 1738.

EPHRAIM, born Mar. 2, 1739; died Oct. 30, 1742.

NATHAN, born Dec. 25, 1740.

EBENEZER, born Mar. 16, 1743.

SOLOMON, born Jan. 27, 1746; died Oct. 12, 1750.

STEPHEN, born May 23, 1748.

SIMEON, born July 8, 1750; married Hannah Holden.

SETH, born Oct. 30, 1752.

Father of Thaddeus moved from Lexington to Shirley, Mass. See *Hudson's Lexington*.

FIFTH GENERATION

THADDEUS HARRINGTON, son of Richard and Abigail (Hammond) Harrington, was born Sept. 9, 1735 in Newton, Mass. Married Apr. 6, 1758, Thankful Dodge of Lunenburg, Mass., daughter of Noah Dodge and Margaret (Crockett) Dodge, born July 6, 1736, in Lunenburg. They had four children all born in Shirley, in Worcester County, Mass. He was a blacksmith and lived in the South Village, where he pursued his calling.

Their children were:

AMMI, born Sept. 10, 1760, in Shirley, Mass.; married Pamma McClellan.

ABIGAIL, twin to Ammi, born Sept. 10, 1760, in Shirley, Mass.; married Sept. 1782, to Levi Farnsworth.

RUHAMAH, born Sept. 5, 1762, in Shirley, Mass.

VASHTI, born Jan. 28, 1767, in Shirley, Mass.

Early records of Lunenburg, page 231: "Intentions between Thaddeus Harrington of Shirley and Thankful Dodge of Lunenburg was entered March ye 18th, 1758." Same book, page 252: "Thaddeus Harrington and Thankful Dodge were married April 6, 1758, by Rev. David Stearns, minister of Lunenburg."

Lexington Genealogies, page 275, also gives this marriage of Thaddeus Harrington as well as his birth.

Thaddeus Harrington was in Captain Parker's Company at the memorable Battle of Lexington, April 19, 1775. See *History of Lexington*, Vol. I. Revised to 1912 by Lexington Historical Society: Published by Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston and New York.

Thaddeus Harrington was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, his service being as follows:

Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors, Vol. VII, page 332:

"Thaddeus Harrington of Shirley, in Captain Henry Haskell's Company, Col. Prescott's regiment, pay abstract

for mileage to and from headquarters, dated Camp at Cambridge, June 13, 1776; mileage (seventy-four miles) allowed said Harrington. Also receipt, dated Shirley, April 29, 1782, for bounty paid said Harrington by Col. Henry Haskell and others on behalf of the South Class of the town of Shirley to serve in the Continental Army for the term of three years."

From *Groton During the Revolution* by S. A. Green, page 40:

"Thaddeus Harrington of Shirley, seventy-four miles travel in Roll of the Traveling fees of Captain Henry Haskell's Company."

Mrs. Ethel Boltwood's *Shirley Uplands and Intervales*, page 399, has the following entry regarding Thaddeus Harrington:

"Thaddeus Harrington's house was on the Lancaster Road, the deed to this property dated 1760." The *History of Shirley* states that Thaddeus Harrington of that town was a son of Richard Harrington of Lexington.

THADDEUS HARRINGTON

Among the seventy-seven men comprising Captain John Parker's Company who were in the early morning engagement on Lexington Common, April 19, 1775, we find listed the following Harringtons:

Officers

Clerk Daniel Harrington

Fifer Jonathan Harrington

Privates

Caleb Harrington, killed

Moses Harrington, 3rd

John Harrington

Moses Harrington, Jr.

Jonathan Harrington, Jr.

Thaddeus Harrington

(son of Henry, known as

Thomas Harrington

Jr. at that time)

LEXINGTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY

W. E. Mulliken

FIRST CENSUS OF UNITED STATES 1790—

Middlesex County	}	/1 Head of Family
Lexington Town		3 Free White Males under 16
Thaddeus Harrington		3 Free White Females
		0 Other Free Persons
		0 Slaves
Middlesex County	}	/1 Head of Family
Shirley Town		0 Free White Males under 16
Thaddeus Harrington		0 Free White Females
		0 Other Free Persons
		0 Slaves



JONATHAN HARRINGTON HOME, LEXINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS

The Harrington House stands just back of where the line of Minute Men formed. Young Harrington went from his home across the few rods to the line of the Minute Men. He was wounded but crawled to the door of his house and died at his wife's feet.

PAUL REVERE

April 18, 1933 was the one hundred fifty-seventh anniversary of the famous ride of Paul Revere. And likewise of William Dawes, Charley Dawes' revered ancestor, but Longfellow gave all the praise to Paul Revere because Revere rhymed so nicely with "listen children and you shall hear," while Dawes didn't rhyme with anything but red haws, and gnaws and jaws and oh laws. But anyhow, what we were going to say was that Paul was in great luck

because his name made such a rhyme but also because he lived in the days when the heroes rode horses on their famous rides.

Suppose Paul Revere lived today and the British were planning on marching from Boston and he had arranged to dash across the country when they started and "spread the alarm to every Middlesex village and farm." He would have gone in his auto, of course, and what would have happened? He would have discovered when about three miles from Boston he had run out of "gas" or his front tire had blown out. After he had put on a new tire and gone on his way he would have been "pinched" by the town watch at Lexington for running through a red light and as he neared Concord a motor cop would have come up alongside said, "Say, party, where's the fire at?" and given him a ticket for exceeding the speed limit and driving while intoxicated. Say what you will, the machine age is a poor time for heroes.

SIXTH GENERATION

AMMI, or Ami, Harrington, eldest of the four children of Thaddeus and Thankful (Dodge) Harrington was born in Shirley, Mass., Sept. 10, 1760. The *Petersham Vital Records*, page 104, contains the following concerning Ammi Harrington: "Ami Harrington and Pamma MacClaling (or McCellen), marriage intentions entered May 10, 1788."

Ammi, like his father, was a patriot of the Revolution, the following being his service:

Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors, Vol. VII, page 319:

"Ammi Harrington of Lunenburg, private in the Third Company, Col. Thomas Marshall's Regiment, Continental Army, pay accounts for service from March 11, 1777 to Dec. 31, 1779. Residence, Lunenburg, credited to the town of Lunenburg. Also: In Captain William Warner's Company, Col. Marshall's Regiment; return of men who were in service on or before Aug. 15, 1777, and who had not been absent subsequently except on furlough. Also: In Captain Warner's Company, Col. Marshall's Regiment (Tenth) muster roll for Jan. 1779, dated West Point, enlisted March 11, 1777, enlistment for the term of three years. Also: In Captain Matthew Chambers Company, Lieut. Calvin Smith's Sixth regiment, return for wages; wages allowed said Harrington for December (year not given). Also: In the 7th Company, Massachusetts Regiment return, year not given, probably 1783, of men enlisted to \$80.00 gratuity, agreeable to act of Congress, May 15, 1778, for service during the war."

New England Genealogical Register, Vol. L., page 482, gives Ammi Harrington's service as in *James Barrett's List*. *Groton During the Revolution* gives the service as above.

The United States Census for 1790, shows that in that year Ammi Harrington was a resident of Pepperill, Mass. Their children were:

IRA, born 1790, ———, Mass.; married Arabella Sperry of Middletown, Vt., Jan. 29, 1818; died Jan. 21, 1854, Cleveland, Ohio; buried in Monroe Street Cemetery, Cleveland.

LUCIUS B., born Mar. 28, 1804, in Petersham, Mass.; died Oct. 18, 1888, in New York City; buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York City; married Eliza E. Norton of Middlebury, Vt., Dec. 16, 1834. Occupation, veterinary.

JOEL

AMMI

ELECTA, married Harry Hill, twin to Lucy.

LUCY, married one Welch, twin to Electa.

HARRIE

FIRST CENSUS OF UNITED STATES—1790

County Middlesex	}	1 Head of Family
Pepperill Town		1 Free White Female under 16
Ammi Harrington		3 Free White Females
		0 Other Free Persons
		0 Slaves

Ammi, or Ami, Harrington, son of Thaddeus and Thankful (Dodge) Harrington of Lunenburg, who were married at Shirley, was born at Shirley, Sept. 10, 1760, see *Chandler's History of Shirley, Mass.*

BY CHARLES HUDSON—*History of the Town of Lexington, Vol. 1*

Those of one family who were enrolled in Captain Parker's Company, Apr. 19, 1775, see page 422:

Jonathan Harrington

John Harrington

Thaddeus Harrington

Muster Roll of Captain John Bridge's of Lexington company at Ruxbury from Mar. 4, 1776 to Mar. 8, see page 426:

Thaddeus Harrington

John Harrington

Men who enlisted in Lexington for three years or during the war and served in the Continental Line, see page 431:

Thaddeus Harrington

Robert Harrington, Selectman—1752, 62 to 66, 68 to 72, 74, 78, 83, 84, at Watertown, Mass., see page 458. (This was not the original Robert, see Vol. II, page 272.)

Jonathan Harrington, Selectman—1773 to 76, see page 458.

Thaddeus Harrington gave his horse to Elijah Sander-son that he might follow up some British officers who were acting suspiciously, see page 538.

John Harrington, son of Robert, born in Watertown, Aug. 24, 1651; died in that part of Watertown now Waltham, Aug. 24, 1741; married Nov. 17, 1684, Hannah Winter (who died July 17, 1741), daughter of John and Hannah Cutter of Watertown, Mass. See Vol. II, page 272.

John³ Harrington, Jr. (John² Robert¹), born Oct. 1684; died Nov. 29, 1750; married Apr. 12, 1705, Elizabeth Cutter of Cambridge, who was born Mar. 5, 1680–81, died Feb. 8, 1749–50, daughter of William and Rebecca Rolf, see Vol. II, page 274.

Richard Harrington (John³ John² Robert¹) born Sept. 26, 1707, was living in 1750. He was a covenanter (see the Covenant pages 213, 14, 15, *Chandler's History of Shirley, Mass.—1883*), at the time his first child was baptized 1732. The receipts of heirs show he was of Nottingham West, N.H., now Hudson, N.H. He married at Newton, Oct. 28, 1731, his cousin Abigail Hammond, born Jan. 31, 1712, daughter of Eleazer and Hannah (Harrington). Their children are recorded at Lexington, see Vol. II, page 275.

Thaddeus Harrington, son of Richard and Abigail (Hammond) Harrington, born Sept. 9, 1735, Newton,

recorded Sept. 9, 1736 in Lexington record; married Apr. 6, 1758, Thankful Dodge of Lunenburg, born July 6, 1736, daughter of Noah and Margaret Dodge. Four children born at Shirley, see page 275, Vol. II.

Extracts from the Diary of James Parker of Shirley, Mass., *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*, page 122-69-1915-B.H.-984-1:

“Aug. 29, 1773—I went and got my plow sheir layed: I helped Harrington lay it.

“Nov. 15, 1773—Was training the old & young, met and put out Capt. Hazen & I & Edgarton put in Holden & Obediah (Sawtell) & Richard Harrington for their officers & chose their minute men—Sal Smith had about 20 men.

“Dec. 20, 1779—I carried Mother Willard & Lovee as far as Harrington’s (Indexed as Thaddeus) with my oxen & Slead.” Page 217.

“Oct. 4, 1780—Mr. Little & Co Wood came to my house ye selectmen came to my house. ye selectmen came and 5 evidences Longley, Eh Wildes and Thad’s Harrington.

“May 4, 1781—I summoned Capt. Harrington (indexed as Thaddeus) to appear at Groton Cort.”

Shirley, see Ayer & Groton.

Extracts from Diary of James Parker of Shirley, *New England Historical and Genealogical Register* 70-1916-B.M. 984-1:

“May 12, 1795—Lt. Brooks & Ammi Harrington at my house.” Page 17.

“Jan. 30, 1804—I at the vendue of Thaddeus Harrington’s furniture. I bought a number of articles.

“Jan. 31, 1804—I at the vendue I bought more.” Page 212.

James Barnett's Returns, *New England Historical and Genealogical Register* of men mustered into service 1777-1778, page 468, Vol. 50, 1896:

"Sept. 19, 1778—To the Honorable Council for the State of Mass. Bay I have mustered & paid the bounty to the men whose names are Hereafter menshoned sence my Last Return:

Lists 23-24-25 and 26."

On list 24 with 26 others appears the name of Ammi Harrington.

Massachusetts Soldiers & Sailors of the Revolutionary War, Vol. 7, page 319:

"Ammi Harrington credited to Lunenburg (Residence) in several companies of Continental Army.

Private 3rd Co. Col. Thomas Marshall's Reg.	} 1777 to 1783
6th Co. Col. Thomas Marshall's Reg.	
7th Co. 6th Mass. Reg.	

"Thaddeus Harrington, Shirley—Captain Henry Haskell's Co. June 13, 1776, paid for mileage also bounty, etc." Page 332.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF CITY OF BOSTON, MASS.
VITAL RECORDS

SHIRLEY, MASS.

Abigail Harrington (twin of Ammi), d. of Thaddeus and Thankful (Dodge) Harrington, born Sept. 10, 1760 (page 39, Vital Records); Abigail married Levi Farnsworth, Lunenburg (page 130, Vital Records).

Ammi Harrington (twin of Abigail), s. of Thaddeus and Thankful (Dodge) Harrington, born Sept. 10, 1760 (page 39, Vital Records).

Thaddeus Harrington, b. Sept. 9, 1736; married Thankful Dodge of Lunenburg, April 16, 1758. Was at the time,

or earlier, a resident of Shirley, Mass. He was a blacksmith and lived in the South Village where he pursued his calling. He had four children born at Shirley.

AMMI, born Sept. 10, 1760.

ABIGAIL, born Sept. 10, 1760; married Levi Farnsworth, pub.

RUHAMAH, born Sept. 5, 1762.

VASHTI, born Jan. 28, 1767.

page 432, *Chandler's History of Shirley, Mass.*, also page 490, *Butler's History of Groton, Mass.*

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF BOSTON, MASS.

Petersham:

Polly Harrington d. of Joel & Ruth, born July 24, 1792, (page 28, Vital Records).

Ami and Pamma Maclaling "intentions" May 10, 1788 (page 104, Vital Records).

Joel and Ruth Wheeler of Shutsbury, "intentions" Sept. 14, 1791 (page 104, Vital Records).

Lunenburg:

Thaddeus Harrington of Shirley and Thankful Dodge of Lunenburg, "intentions" entered Mar. 18, 1758. They were married April 16, 1758 (page 300, Early Records), by Rev. David Stearns, minister of Lunenburg (page 252, Early Records). Thankful Dodge, d. of Noah & Margaret, born July 6, 1736.

The following is an excerpt from a letter written by Etta M. Harrington of Middlebury, Vermont, July 11, 1921, with whom some correspondence was had; this information is taken from N. P. Smith's *History of Vermont*:

"In September, 1814, Plattsburgh, N.Y. was invaded by the British Army, 14,000 strong. The alarm was sounded and our militia responded to the call. The company from Cornwall, commanded by Capt. E. B. Hill, consisted of those who were enrolled and liable to do duty

in his company, together with several others, who joined him on the way, and after they arrived there at Plattsburg. (Battle of Plattsburg, Sept. 11, 1814.) Among the names were those of Joel, Ami, and Ira Harrington."

See Cornwall, *History of Addison County, Vermont*. Editor H. P. Smith, Chap. 19, page 434, 1886.

FRONTIER SERVICE

Harrington, Joel, Pvt.

May 1, 1813 to April 30, 1814

Capt. Simeon Wright's Company

Harrington, Ammi, Pvt.

May 1, 1813 to April 30, 1814

Capt. Simeon Wright's Company

The following are copies taken from Vital Records in regard to Joel Harrington:

MARRIAGE—GROOM

Name of Groom—Joel Harrington

Name of Bride—Percy Porter

Date of Marriage—Jan. 15, 1818

Color—White

Name of Party Officiating—Austin Hazen, Minister

Town—Hartford

BIRTH—MALE

Name of Child—Joel Harrington

Color—White

No. of Child of Mother—3rd

Date of Birth—1823

Month—*Jan.* Day—*28th*

Maiden name of Mother—Percy Porter

Name of Father—Joel Harrington

Name of Informant—Town Records

Town—Hartford

Sam'l E. Pingree—Town Clerk

MARRIAGE—GROOM

Name of Groom—Joel Harrington

Name of Bride—Mary L. Jenkins

Residence of Groom—Walden, Vt.

Date of Marriage—Dec. 26, 1848

Name of Party Officiating—David Perry, Minister of the Gospel

Town—Walden

Daniel Wooster—Town Clerk

JOEL HARRINGTON

FIRST CENSUS OF UNITED STATES—1790

County Middlesex	}	{ 1 Head of Family
Waltham Town		{ 1 Free White Male under 16
Joel Harrington		{ 2 Free White Females
		{ 0 Other Free Persons
		{ 0 Slaves
County Middlesex	}	{ 1 Head of Family
Weston Town		{ 3 Free White Males under 16
Joel Harrington		{ 3 Free White Females
		{ 0 Other Free Persons
		{ 0 Slaves

SEVENTH GENERATION

IRA HARRINGTON, son of Ammi Harrington and Pamma (McClellen) Harrington, was born in 1790, died Jan. 21, 1854, in Cleveland, Ohio, and buried in Monroe Street Cemetery. Married Jan. 29, 1818 to Arabella Sperry, daughter of Daniel Sperry and Lucy (Hill) Sperry, who was born Aug. 11, 1799, in Middlebury, Vt., and died Aug. 16, 1835, in Middlebury.

Their children were:

NORMAN SLADE, born Jan. 22, 1820 in Royalton, Niagara Co., N.Y.; married Eliza Jane Davenport of Lockport, N.Y., May 31, 1843.

His occupation was superintendent of flour mills. Died Mar. 27, 1898, in Cleveland, Ohio; buried in Riverside Cemetery.

JULIA AMANDA, born Oct. 4, 1821; married Dennison Howe in Knowlesville, N.Y.; died in Fairfield, Nebr.

WILLIAM H., born Sept. 8, 1824.

HORACE R., born Oct. 14, 1826.

ALBERT H. TRACY, born April 2, 1829; died Dec. 19, 1896, in Chicago, Ill.; buried in Lockport, N.Y. Cemetery.

LUCIUS M., born Nov. 17, 1832.

ALLEN, born Sept. 5, 1834; died Jan. 9, 1836.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF BOSTON, MASS.

Joel, Ami, Ira, volunteers to oppose British at Plattsburgh, N.Y., September, 1814, page 433, H. P. Smith's *History of Vermont*. The company from Cornwall commanded by Capt. E. B. Hill consisted of those who were enrolled and liable to do duty in his company, etc., page 434.

The author in describing Ira Harrington, his grandfather, recalls that at the time of his last visit, about 1853-54, when he was a lad of five or six years, living on Kinsman Street near Eagle Street, Cleveland, Ohio, Grandfather Ira came to make a visit. He appeared to be about

sixty years of age, erect and stoutly built, face clean-shaven. He was dressed in black frock coat, black trousers, high silk plug hat, and shiny shoes. Soon after arriving he was taken sick, and as our small house was fully occupied by our family, father rented a nearby apartment and provided all attention necessary for his comfort during this, his last, illness.

He was buried in Monroe Street Cemetery, west side, Cleveland, Ohio.

1132114



A. S. Harrington

EIGHTH GENERATION

NORMAN SLADE HARRINGTON, son of Ira Harrington and Arabella (Sperry) Harrington, was born Jan. 22, 1820, in Royalton, Niagara Co., N.Y., and died March 27, 1898 in Cleveland, Ohio, buried in Riverside Cemetery, Cleveland. He was married May 31, 1843, in Lockport, N.Y. by Rev. Wm. C. Curry to Eliza Jane Davenport, daughter of Darius Davenport and Clarisa (Osgood) Davenport, who was born June 26, 1821, died Feb. 11, 1916 in Cleveland, buried in Riverside Cemetery.

Their children were:

FRANCES ARABELLA, born Apr. 18, 1845, in Lockport, N.Y.; married Dec. 19, 1867, to Orange B. Burrows, in Cleveland, Ohio; died Nov. 11, 1925, 1204 Auburn St., Cleveland; buried in Riverside Cemetery, Cleveland.

CHARLES NORMAN, born Nov. 9, 1848, in Lockport, N.Y.; married Annette Susan Taylor in Ravenna, Ohio, Apr. 7, 1869. Occupation, manufacturer.

JULIA AMANDA, born Jan. 19, 1852, in Cleveland, Ohio; married Horatio Gates Cilley in Cleveland, Jan. 16, 1868.

The following letter brings to the surface several very important facts:

Jeffersonville, Ind.,
January 23, 1877.

Mr. C. N. Harrington,
Cleveland, Ohio

My dear son:

This is in answer to your last letter. Several questions you ask me, I cannot answer, for I have not my family record with me.

So far as my pedigree is known to me, it is that I was born in Royalton, Niagara County, N.Y., the 22nd of January, A.D. 1820. If my parents had stayed in Rutland, Vt., a little longer, I would have been born in Vermont. My Mother was a Sperry, the daughter of Daniel Sperry of Middlebury, Vt. My father's name was Ira, my mother Arabelle Sperry, all New Englanders. My Grandfather Harrington, Ammi, was of old Puritan stock. My Grandmother, on my father's side was Nancy McClelland, of Scotch descent, from New

Hampshire. This family of McClellands are quite numerous in N.H., and so in Boston. Uncle Lucius and his family of New York City often visit the McClellands in N.H. I have been told they are quite wealthy. My mother died at the age of 35, I believe, and my father died at a little over 60. There were seven children in our family all in my family bible at home, I will send you sometime.

From your father,
N. S. Harrington.

In Mr. Harrington's diary of 1881, at Glenwood, Iowa, where he was living with his wife, and daughter Julia Amanda (Harrington) Cilley, this record was found: "I am 61 years old today, Saturday, Jan. 22, 1881, and was born in Royalton, Niagara County, N.Y. in 1820."

After his marriage he lived with his father-in-law, Darius Davenport on the road that led down the left-hand side of the valley below the locks in Lockport, N.Y.

Frances Arabella, his daughter, says that both she and her brother, Charles Norman, were born in Grandpa Davenport's house.

All vital records in the City Clerk's office in old Hodge Opera House, Lockport, N.Y. were destroyed by fire in 1882.

Title Search:

Warranty Deed, dated March 29, 1847,
Norman S. Harrington, and Eliza J., his wife,
to

Darius Davenport

Acknowledged April 1, 1847

Recorded April 14, 1847

Liber 42 of Deeds, Page 7

Consideration,—\$100.00

2 Lots (now 1921)—352 Gooding St.

Jesse P. Haines map, Lot 75

Present Owner, Geo. Oakes.

BUFFALO HISTORICAL SOCIETY
DELAWARE PARK 9-13-21

Souvenir History of Niagara Co., N.Y.
1902

Published Under the Auspices of the
Pioneer Ass'n of Niagara Co.

Lyman A. Spaulding, born in Cayuga Co., 1800, came to Lockport in 1822. Spaulding Street was named for him. He built the flour mill on site of Chester Mill in 1828. It was burned in 1840 and rebuilt in 1841.

It was in this mill that Norman Slade Harrington learned his trade as flour miller and millwright.

Austin L. Spaulding, born in Lockport 1834, early in life entered the office of his father, Lyman A. Spaulding.

Mr. Harrington, when a boy, was bound out to some other farmer, as was the custom in those days, had very little schooling, but learned to read and how to study. He would buy a lead pencil, cut it in two in the middle, sharpen both halves with the greatest of care and neatness—he always kept his pocket knife sharp as a razor—then he would place one in the pocket of the vest he wore in the mill, and the other in the pocket of his Sunday vest; thus he was equipped to utilize every spare moment to practice penmanship and spelling. The word he liked to write most frequently was “Philadelphia.”

As the Spaulding flour mill was built and running in 1822, two years after Mr. Harrington was born, he may have entered its service at an early age.

It was during this period of preparation for his life's work that he developed and displayed the same traits of loyalty, determination and persistence which characterized so many of his ancestors in the Battle of Lexington, the American Revolution and the War of 1812.

He became proficient in all the intricacies of selecting wheat, and transforming it into flour of such excellent quality that his fame began to be noised abroad.

It was in the year 1850 that Charles Hickox, owner of the City Mills, having heard of Mr. Harrington's reputation, employed him as "Boss Miller" to run the City Mills, situated between the Ohio Canal and the Cuyahoga River, near the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati R. R. bridge, Cleveland, Ohio. He with his wife, daughter and son moved his household goods to Cleveland, locating their home on High St., a short street just east of Ontario St., extending from Prospect to Huron St., which made it very convenient for him to get back and forth to the mill. His first move was to overhaul the mill, replacing worn-out belt and bucket elevators, conveyors and other machinery with new parts where necessary, redressing the millstones and repairing the big water wheel which drove the mill, the power being furnished by water from the Ohio canal flowing through a flume on to the top of the wheel and emptying into the river twenty feet below.

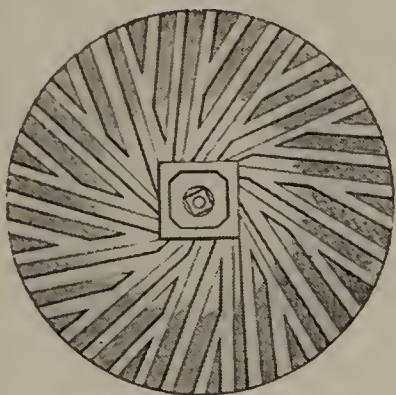
His labors were rewarded by an improvement in the reputation and sale of the City Mills brands of flour.

A few years later the Ohio State Legislature decided to draw off the water and abandon the canal. This would shut down the mill permanently. Anticipating this, Mr. Hickox formed a partnership with Mr. C. W. Coe—the firm name being Hickox & Coe—and purchased the old unoccupied Marine Mill, located on Merwin St. and extending back to the edge of the Cuyahoga River, about five hundred feet south of the Detroit St. bridge. This mill had not been run for years and was in a dilapidated condition.

Mr. Harrington remodeled and rebuilt it from the ground up, making it a mill of the first class.

It was here that his ability as a millwright became evident. He also remodeled the National Mill, a fine large

brick mill situated about a quarter of a mile up the river, near the Columbus St. bridge. All of which gave him such a wide reputation that his services were sought for by mill owners in other cities, and in the year 1877, we find him in Jeffersonville, Ind., installing machinery and twelve run of millstones for Smizer Milton & Co. In the year 1882, he retired from milling and settled on a fruit farm near Council Bluffs, Iowa. He returned to Cleveland in 1894.



Mr. Harrington displayed many fine traits of character; he was sincere and earnest in whatever he said or did. While he was a disciplinarian, he had the best interests of his employes at heart, always on the watch for an opportunity to perform some kindly personal service "not mentioned in the contract." To illustrate, in the summer when the men nearly overcome by heat, might, by drinking ice water, become entirely so, he provided and placed near the drinking water cooler and filter, a dish of oatmeal and another of ground ginger; thus, a thirsty man would draw a big dipper full of ice water and by dumping in a spoonful of either oatmeal or ginger, whichever he liked the better, he could drink all the ice water he wanted without injurious effects.

In the winter a barrel of apples was usually on tap in the basement for all hands.

A day or two before Thanksgiving Day, each married man was supplied with a turkey.

On all election days, his horse and democrat (four-seated open spring carriage) was at the disposal of his men, and

everyone of voting age was expected to ride to the polls and exercise his American given franchise.

The mill was closed down on Sundays and holidays, that all might enjoy the proper observance of the day.

Religiously, he was devout, morning and evening devotions were the custom: each member of the family would read a verse from the Bible, and so on around until the chapter was completed. Next a hymn was sung, then all knelt while he led in prayer. This custom was continued until the children married and moved into their new homes. For many years the family was seated Sunday afternoons to listen while he read Henry Ward Beecher's sermon which was published weekly in the *Independent*.

Mr. Harrington was, politically, a Republican; along about 1860 members of his party were called "Black Republicans." During the Civil War of the Rebellion, he was eligible for enlistment in the army or navy, but as he was a miller, and flour was necessary for the success of the government, he was excused. However, he furnished a substitute and thus rendered double service.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, upon their arrival in Cleveland in 1850, became members of the Congregational Church then worshipping in what was called "The Old Round Church," because the building was constructed in the form of a circle. It was situated near the Marine Hospital at St. Clair and Erie Sts. (now called Ninth St.).

About 1852, the church moved to a little white chapel building on the south side of Euclid Ave., near Miama Alley, about half way between the Public Square and Erie St., with the St. Paul Church on one side and a slate yard on the other.

A few years later, the church moved to a larger building which had been occupied by a hospital, on Prospect St. a few hundred feet west of Erie St. This move loaded

the organization with a heavy debt, as the building had to be remodeled, redecorated and transformed into an auditorium and rooms suitable for the activities of the church.

Right here an incident should be related, connected with the raising of funds to pay off the debt.

Rev. J. C. White, minister of the church, had moved to Cleveland from some place in New England where he had preached and had hosts of friends. It occurred to him that these people might be willing to help him in this emergency. It was finally announced that he would go and tell them all about it. But to produce the desired effect it would be necessary to show that the church itself made heroic efforts, with great sacrifices to raise the funds to meet the notes falling due.

It was decided that a final meeting of devotion and sacrifice should be held before Rev. White's departure for New England, at which contributions and further pledges were to be received.

Frank Chamberlain, a boy about fourteen years of age and a member of the Sunday School, had been saving money for several years with which to buy a \$200 gold watch. He had accumulated about \$150 at this time, and when this final call came, Frank placed the pennies, three-cent and five-cent silver pieces in a bag, along with other copper, silver and gold pieces, brought it to the meeting and laid it reverently on the plate as the collector passed his way. Very few persons knew what had happened.

Rev. White visited many New England cities and towns, telling of the need of his church away out West. Upon his return an evening meeting was held for the special purpose of listening to the report of the result of his efforts. The auditorium brilliantly lighted, was crowded to the doors. Everybody was expectant, hoping Rev. White had been

successful. The organ pealed out the thrilling tones of a triumphant anthem of victory, and yet?

After a short preliminary service, Rev. White made a detailed report of amounts contributed by the various New England Churches, totaling a much larger sum than was actually needed for immediate requirements of the church, and attributed his success to the act of one of the Sunday School boys. Then he told the story of what Frank Chamberlain had done—a surprise to nearly everyone—and said it was this story that he told wherever he went which stirred the heart throbs, brought tears to the eyes of his listeners and untied the purse strings.

Rev. White said he had a message for Frank and asked him to come forward to receive it. Frank was sitting in a pew at the back of the church, and at this request he slid onto the floor and rolled under the bench. His whereabouts soon discovered, he was hauled out, and with the aid of two of his boy friends, one on either side and several more crowding him along behind, he was escorted to the platform where Rev. White presented him with a beautiful three hundred dollar gold watch with his name engraved on the inside of the case. (The watch was the gift of a few of Rev. White's most intimate New England friends.) The audience cheered, and there was a sense of relief and great rejoicing.

Now we return to our subject:

Mr. Harrington moved his family about 1853, from High St. to the corner of Kinsman St. (now Woodland Ave.) and Eagle St., close to the public market place. One day a dray backed up to this white cottage and unloaded a large box; when Mr. Harrington came home to dinner he unpacked a four and a half octave melodeon, a wonderful surprise to the family. Mr. Harrington was fond of music, could read notes, had learned to play the bass viol,

flute and B-flat horn in the band, had usually sung bass in church choirs and now he was going to see what he could do with the melodeon.

Mr. Harrington moved his family in 1855 to University Heights which was known in 1810–1840 (at time of coming of early settlers) as Lincoln Heights: now the South side of Cleveland.

In 1850 Cleveland was a town of 21,000 inhabitants. Its twin sister was Ohio City, now the West side.

The region across the Cuyahoga River to the south, a part of Brooklyn township, was mostly considered an inaccessible and impossible sort of place, only known to a few bold and venturesome explorers. In the tract now bounded on the north by Cliff St., on the east by Harskel St., on the south by Auburn St., and on the west by Scranton Ave., there were just five houses, homes of perhaps thirty people. These five families were the Branchs, the Kelloggs, two Aiken families and one Hadlow family. They had purchased farms which had gradually been platted in form of town lots. By the time Mr. Harrington moved to the Heights in 1855, there had been built fifty or sixty houses; streets had been laid out, but no grading or paving had been done, and no curbing or sidewalks could be found anywhere. Many trees of the old apple orchards remained in the streets and plenty of old stumps of trees. Most of the territory was level and after a rain-storm it was difficult to decide on what part of the street to drive a team to avoid the most mudholes. There were no men's oxfords or ladies' slippers in vogue. There were no street lights, and though the darkness could be felt, many of the people attended concerts and lectures in the evening, at Melodeon Hall on the second floor of a building on Superior St., between Seneca St. and the public square, getting home through the dark and usually muddy roads as best they could. Lanterns were

necessary accessories. The best method was to start the horses in the direction of home and allow them to decide which side or middle of the road to take and where to step.

The Harringtons made their home in the old Silas Merchant farm house which set in the middle of an acre of ground on the corner of Literary and University Sts., surrounded by abundantly bearing fruit trees, bushes and vines, with plenty of space for gardens of vegetables and flowers, a most delightful and healthful place, especially for the children.

Mr. Harrington had a horse, a wagon, a democrat (a low boxed, four-seated, open spring carriage), two cows, a dog, chickens and pigs.

The route he drove daily, except Sunday, was along Literary St. to Willey, down the hill, over Walworth Run on a little bridge, up the hill to Columbus St. on the West



THE HARRINGTON FAMILY IN THE YEAR 1855

Side, down the hill over Columbus St. Bridge and then to the mill on Merwin St.

Sunday mornings and evenings he drove to the Congregational Church on Prospect St. where he had been a member for years to hear Rev. J. C. White preach. The horse and democrat were parked in a shed in the rear of the church where it was discovered and utilized by some mischievous boys during the church services. Mr. Harrington put a stop to that performance by fastening a front wheel to the rear wheel with a chain and padlock.

There was no church on the Heights. In 1857 Mr. Hadlow used to bring his pastor, Rev. Wm. Brewster, home with him after the Sunday morning services at the Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal Church on Euclid Ave. In the evening Mr. Brewster would preach in the little school house on the site of the present Tremont School. A Sunday School was also conducted at the same place. The music for these services was led by the playing of a little melodeon which Mr. Harrington carried on his back, from his home to the school house.

People began to feel the need of a church of their own, and many gatherings were held to talk over the possibility of having one. Congregationalism was finally settled upon as being the least sectarian.

On November 13, 1859 a council convened in the school house to organize a new church.

After the council had considered and approved the proposed action, a sermon was preached and thirty-four persons subscribed to the articles of faith and covenant previously drawn up, and the "University Heights Congregational Church" was declared "duly and formally organized," with Mr. Brewster as pastor.

These thirty-four members represented at least four denominations: Wesleyan Methodist, Methodist Episcopal, Congregational and Presbyterian.

Following is a list of

THE CHARTER MEMBERS

William A. Baker	John G. Jennings
Mrs. Elizabeth Bevis	Mrs. Caroline Jennings
Rev. William H. Brewster	Mrs. Bertha A. Judson
Mrs. Catharine H. Brewster	Mrs. Charlotte C. Morrison
Henrietta Brewster	Alexander McMorrisson
Charles Buffet	Mrs. Sophia Neville
Mrs. Emily S. Buffet	Eliphalet C. Parks
Mrs. Catharine Hosford Clark	Mrs. Josephine Parks
Mrs. Ann Daykin	Brewster Pelton
Mrs. Lois Everdeen	Mrs. Jenette M. Pelton
Caroline Ferguson	Mrs. Caroline Gurlet Prindle
James Gayton	Rachel M. Spensley
Mrs. Margaretta Gill	Mrs. Lydia W. Stiles
Norman S. Harrington	John B. White
Mrs. Eliza Jane Harrington	Delos O. Wickham
Ransom F. Humiston	Owen B. Wickham
Mrs. Susan J. Humiston	Julia F. Wright

This church beginning with four denominations and soon adding at least three more, has now, contrary to all expectations and prediction, moved on for more than seventy years in unusual peace and harmony.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, after many years' absence, having transferred their membership to other churches, returned at last to rest in the shade of the tree they had helped to plant and which they had always cherished in deep affection.

On June 17, 1892 the name of the church was changed to the present name of Pilgrim Congregational Church of Cleveland, Ohio.

April 5, 1893, a large crowd gathered on the new lot to take part in the service of breaking ground for the new church which was to become a famous industrial institution. The corner stone was laid on July 6, 1893, the structure was completed and dedicated in November, 1894. Total cost, including the organ, was \$140,000, an epoch-making building, the most finely equipped in America.

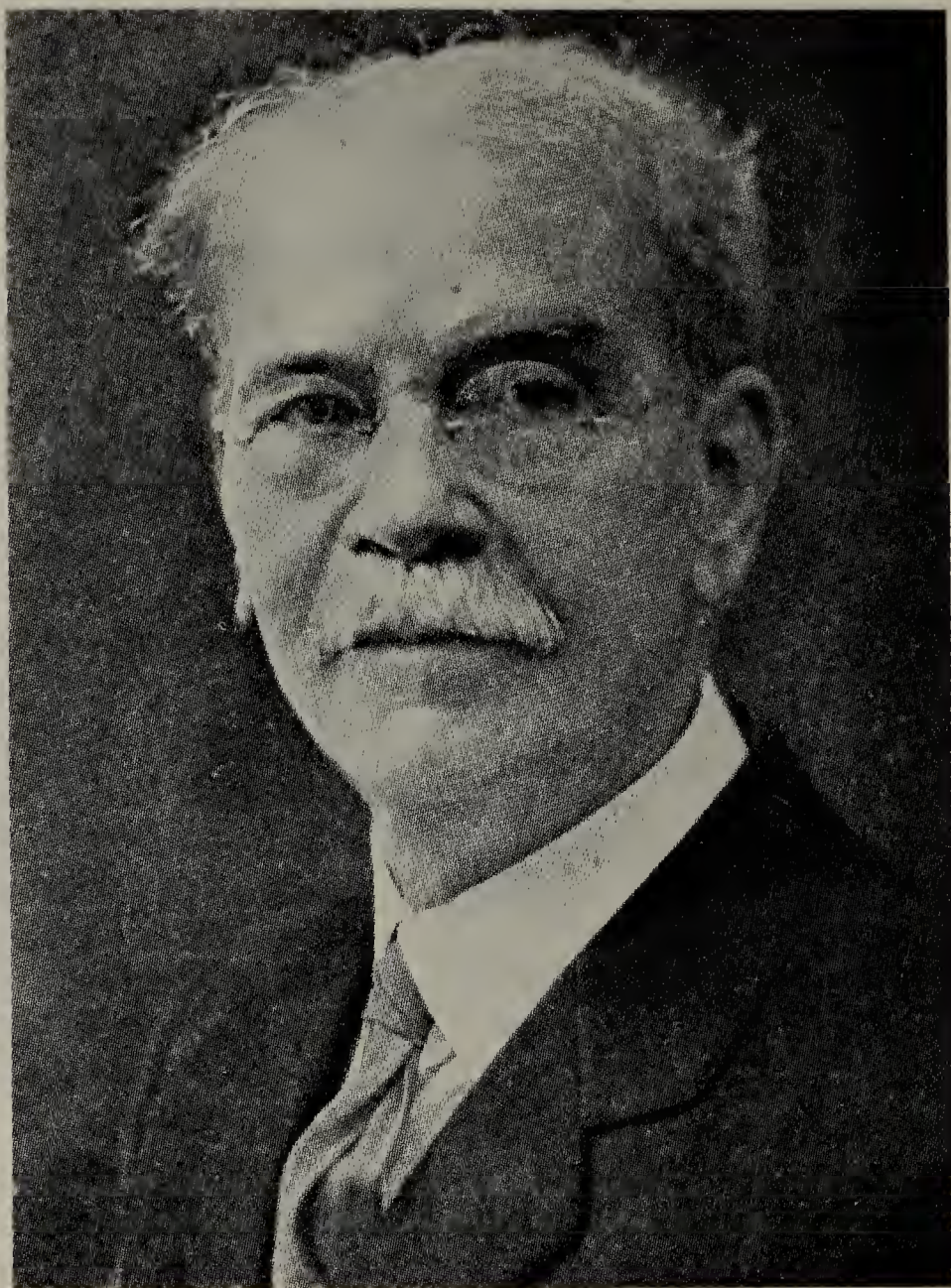


PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—1859-1933
WEST 14TH STREET AND STARKWEATHER AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO
REVEREND DAN FREEMAN BRADLEY, D.D., MINISTER

The following is taken from a pamphlet published by the Pilgrim Church of Cleveland, Ohio, located on Jennings and Starkweather Aves., for the week beginning April 3, 1898:

In Memoriam

“Mr. Norman S. Harrington, one of the oldest members of Pilgrim Church, died at his home, 699 Scranton Ave., last Sunday. He had come to be almost fourscore years of age. His life, from his young manhood, had been spent in the service of Christ. In the early days of the church, he led the singing, taking his own little melodeon upon his



Sam F. Bradley

shoulder to the school house. It was his special delight to be among the children. He was constantly associated with Sunday School work and before his duties called him to another part of the city on Sunday, he had a large class of girls in our Sunday School. He left the church four years after its organization, removing to the West Side where he lived for sixteen years in the fellowship of the First Church. Thence he removed to Council Bluffs, Iowa, in 1879, returning to Cleveland in 1894, since which time he has been again in our fellowship. He bore with him a constant spirit of cheerfulness and of devotion to the Lord and he went to the Father full of peace and joy. He left to all an example of simplicity of faith, of love for the word of God and of loyalty to the Master. To all those dear to him, united with us in ties of Christian fellowship, the sympathy of the church is extended."

NEW YORK STATE LIBRARY, ALBANY, N.Y.

Town of Royalton—"History Niagara County"

The sturdy yeomanry of New England from the Green Mountain State, longing for something by which to perpetuate the memory of their native State, and more particularly, the town from which many of them had migrated, embraced the first opportunity of christening their adopted town by the name of the place of their nativity, viz., Royalton, Vt.

The town was taken April 25, 1817, from Hartland which was founded in 1812, and a portion of it was annexed to Lockport in 1824.

The town (Royalton) was fully organized on the first Tuesday in April, 1818, where the first set of town officers was elected. The population at that time was about 1,500.

First marriages and deaths, and births began with birth of the first male child, Daniel Vaughn about 1806. The first marriage in 1810 and first death in 1804.

The Mountain Ridge Cemetery Association was organized June 16, 1848. The cemetery is located $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles southwest of Middleport, on the east side of the road leading to Royalton Center and contains 8.2 acres.

There are now (1878) six post offices in the town, viz., Middleport, Reynale's Basin, Orangeport, Royalton Centre, Gasport, and Wolcottsville.

The graveyard at Orangeport is the oldest in the town.

Royalton—Town Clerk in 1918 was Fred Hagadorn at Gasport.

Gasport (Visited by the author for information)

The town is situated on the Erie Canal and N. Y. C. R. R., 5 miles east of Lockport. Derives its name from two sources, first, it was a canal port and second, gas was discovered by a scientist from Albany who first placed a large (inverted) cask over the spring where gas had been detected and at the proper time applied a match to see whether gas had really been discovered. When next seen our scientific friend was making a spread eagle in a mud-hole near by.



Charles N. Harrington

NINTH GENERATION

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON, son of Norman Slade Harrington and Eliza Jane (Davenport) Harrington, was born Nov. 9, 1848, in Lockport, N.Y. He was married Apr. 7, 1869, in Ravenna, Ohio, by Rev. E. B. Mason, to Annette Susan Taylor, daughter of Royal Taylor and Sarah Ann (Richardson) Taylor, born Aug. 3, 1850, in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, died Apr. 30, 1927, at 409 So. 14th St., La Crosse, Wis., buried in Lakeview Cemetery, Cleveland, Ohio.

Their children were:

NETTIE ESTELLE, born Oct. 28, 1870, in Cleveland, Ohio; married Clarence S. Pellet, Mar. 19, 1901, in Oak Park, Ill.

NORMAN TAYLOR, born Apr. 22, 1872, in Cleveland, Ohio; married Anna Ellen Spencer, Sept. 11, 1898, in Milwaukee, Wis. Occupation, mechanical engineer and inventor.

MARY BELLE, born Sept. 4, 1875, in Cleveland, Ohio; married Thomas Edson Barnum in Oak Park, Ill., June 1, 1898, whose occupation was electrical engineer. Died Aug. 15, 1928, in Wauwatosa, Wis., buried in Lakeside Cemetery, Port Huron, Mich.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES BY ARTHUR O. SCOTT

In 1850, Charles Norman Harrington, with his father, mother and sister, Frances Arabella, moved from 352 Gooding St., Lockport, N.Y. to High St., Cleveland, Ohio.

His education began when he was three years of age, he attended the Prospect Street public school. One of his impressions of that time is a vision of the principal, Mr. Oviatt, chastening with the ferule, a baby culprit whom the primary teacher could not handle.

When his family moved to Kinsman St., he attended the Eagle Street school. His teacher, Miss Andrews, was very kind and helpful. At the age of six years he became charmed by one of the little girls, whom he would escort to

"Mitchey's" and order a penny glass of ice cream, with spoons for two.

At this early age, Mr. Harrington began learning the trade of flour miller. He was turned loose in the mill Saturdays when there was no school. He roasted corn on the top of the mill office stove, and ate it while hot; fell down stairs and through hatchways; broke through the ice several times while learning to skate, and successfully dodged a falling "spile-driver." At one time he fell through a trap door into a hopper-bottomed wheat bin, being saved from almost certain death by the mill clerk who saw him disappear through the floor. He was rescued from the flume by his father as he neared the great water wheel. The family began to wonder for what great achievement he was being preserved, little dreaming the answer would be, "To write this Genealogy."

About this time his family moved to Literary St., University Heights, a new addition where roadways were laid out but no fences or sidewalks and few houses. Here Mr. Harrington spent many happy days of his boyhood, playing "holy marble" one-old-cat, flying kites, etc., with his two sisters who also enjoyed it.

The Heights boasted of one small schoolhouse which he attended until about 1858, when the Humiston Cleveland Institute was opened and he was transferred to that school. Professor Ransom F. Humiston, well known in the city as a teacher of exceptional ability, was induced to open a school in the University building which took on the nature of a military school, with Major Sanborn, a United States commissioned officer, as instructor.

The boys wore uniforms of dark blue broadcloth, frock coats, trousers and military cap with letters H.C. (Humiston Cadets) which the city boys called "hungry calves." This school was equipped with a gymnasium where in connection with drilling with ten-pound muskets



1868

"H. C. I."

1924

THE TENTH REUNION of former Students of Humiston's Cleveland Institute will be held at the Cleveland Athletic Club, 1120 Euclid Avenue, eighth floor, on September Twentieth, nineteen hundred and twenty-four, 12 noon.

LUNCHEON 1:00 P. M. \$1.50 PER PLATE

An address on Prison Reform by Dr. H. H. Hart and informal talks by members and guests.

A reply must be received by Thursday, September eighteenth, to insure a place at the table.

WILLIAM PRESCOTT, President.

Committee: { MRS. MARY H. CASKEY
MRS. GRACE K. KITCHEN, Cor. Sec'y
Telephone Prospect 672-M 3134 Euclid Avenue.



CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON, AT THE AGE OF TWELVE, ATTIRED IN A "HUMISTON CADET" UNIFORM. HIS ATTITUDE INDICATES THAT HE IS AT "PLACE REST."

the boys found recreation. The principal outdoor sports (no baseball or football teams being organized in those days) consisted of Shinny and the English game of Cricket, English teams coming to Cleveland to play the game. The following is an account of that game by Fanny Butcher, from the *Chicago Tribune*, July 17, 1933.

SPEAKING OF CRICKET

Books on Cricket fill London bookshelves. I've never fully recovered from the first Cricket game I ever saw. It was in Shanghai and I was rickshawing around the streets with an American Sergeant belonging to the Ninth Infantry. Suddenly the Sergeant, who was a great baseball fan and a good player himself, gave a war whoop. He had been looking for a baseball game ever since he had landed in Shanghai and from his gladsome whoop, I suspected he had found one. "It haint a baseball game," said the Sergeant, "but it's probably the next thing to it. It's Cricket and they tell me that Cricket is the way the Lime-juicers play baseball."

So we went out to the Cricket game and got good front row seats. "You see," said the sergeant, "I wanna let off steam. I wanna holler when they slide to second and get up and do a war dance when some guy knocks a home run and if I get a chance, I'd like to shy a few pop bottles at the umpire."

I told him I understood that cricket was very different from baseball, much quieter, and that one single game lasted for days and days. "Don't kid me, boy," said the sergeant, "they play with bats don't they, and a ball? All right, when anybody begins to smack a ball around, there's going to be action."

The crowd filed slowly in and sat softly down and the gentle stillness brooded over everything; altogether, it had the appearance of a first class funeral. Finally, the players trotted slowly on to the field and the game began. The ball was hurled back and forth but nothing happened. The sergeant wanted to turn loose a yell now and then on general principles but I have some respect for the dead; I was sure it must be a funeral.

A very cross looking and quite ferocious appearing English general sat next to us; he had long walrus mustaches and he glared savagely at the sergeant through his monocle every time my friend started to yell, so the sergeant kept quiet.

After awhile the game stopped, the players walked off the field and waiters appeared with dishes and began pouring tea and passing it around, "Jeeze" gasped the sergeant; "They stopped the game to

have tea," and he looked as if he was going to have a stroke of apoplexy. After tea, the game went on, the audience still sitting, looking sadly and calmly on. Something happened, the batter hit the ball, a real sassy smack, and it went sailing through the air, was caught by somebody and returned to a man near a wicket, "Now can I holler," begged the sergeant, "Wait," I said sternly, "Wait and see what the English do. It's their game." There was a faint clapping of hands from the spectators and some boisterous, overenthusiastic Englishman said right out loud, although in a conversational tone, "Jolly well bowled," but the people around him gave him a dirty look.

The savage looking gentleman with the walrus mustache was evidently aroused to great excitement by whatever it was that had happened in the game. He pulled fiercely at his mustache and slowly opened his mouth. "If he yells I'm a goin' to," said the sergeant. "Pretty," said the general, "very pretty." "Come on," said the sergeant, standing up, "I'm a goin' to get the hell outen here before that guy or the umpire or some of the players kiss me."

Mr. Harrington's father erected a small store building on a corner of his lot where he handled flour and feed from the mill and groceries. This store was attended by members of the family whenever they observed a customer approaching. At about the age of nine, Mr. Harrington told his father that he didn't believe he knew how to run a store and asked permission to run it. "All right Charley," said his father. After two or three weeks, his father decided that in order to keep the business intact, it was necessary for him to take over the management again. This was the start of Mr. Harrington's business career.

The home overlooked a plateau some 20 feet below the level of the Heights where the Government had established Camp Wade, a recruiting camp for soldiers of the Civil War. This camp which attracted large crowds of people daily, was of much interest to Mr. Harrington.

At school he was generally at the head of his class in mathematics. His studies included algebra, Latin, chemistry, rhetoric, bookkeeping, geography and penmanship. Some of the textbooks were Stoddard's *First Mental Arithmetic*, Ray's *Practical Arithmetic*, and McGuffey's *Readers*.

He attended Sunday School in the school house in which his father was a leader in the organization of the Pilgrim Congregational Church.

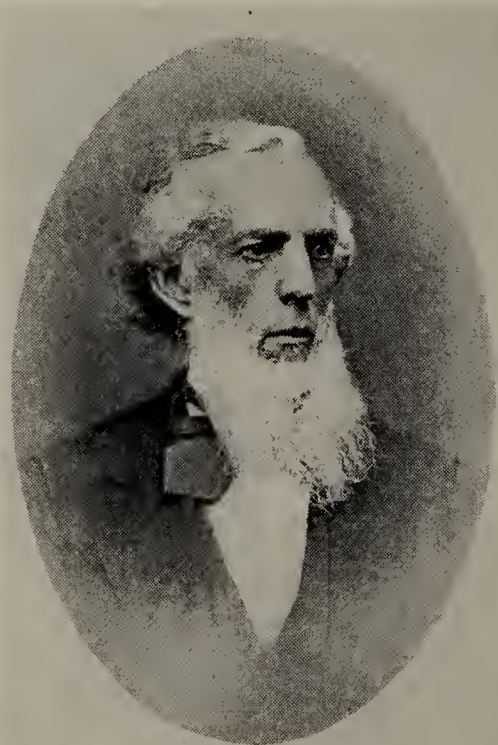
In 1862 the family moved to 79 Clinton St. where Mr. Harrington attended the Pearl St. School. Because of his magnetic drawing power for the girls and his activity, the age of adolescence never had a chance to get a strangle hold on him.

About this time he was introduced to Nettie Taylor, daughter of Royal Taylor of Solon, Ohio, who had recently moved to Cleveland. After two years of courtship, these young folk were married.

Mr. Harrington was united with the First Congregational Church, Rev. James A. Thome, Pastor, corner Detroit and State Sts. This church conducted a mission Sunday School where Mr. Harrington taught a class of boys.



FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
DETROIT AND STATE STREETS
CLEVELAND, OHIO



*Ever most yours,
J. A. Thome.*

REV. JAMES A. THOME



The exact date cannot be given but it was about 1860 that the West Side Street Railway Company began operation. The accompanying illustration represents the character of its rolling stock. On the east side of the Cuyahoga River, Center St. and South Water St. hill were paved with cobblestones. If the car ran off the poorly constructed flat railed track, it could be easily pulled on again. Streets were not paved on the West Side, the soil being loose sand and full of mudholes after a rainstorm.

All important places of entertainment were on the East Side. The Academy of Music on Bank St. was the one theatre where John Elsler and his wife, Effie, with the famous tragedians of that day favored us with Shakespeare plays. At the close of the entertainment the west-siders would congregate at the top of Water St. hill and wait sometimes a half hour or more for the street car to come up. Then they would scramble on, filling the car to overflowing inside and on the platform. If there happened to be ice on the rails, there was danger of the driver losing control of the equipage and landing us on the railroad track in front of a train at the foot of the hill. When we had crossed the

bridge and come to Detroit St. hill another horse was added to the motive power. Sometimes the horses would get stalled and we would get out and push or walk awhile. More frequently the car would run off the track, the wheels sinking deep into the sand; then we would get off and help lift the car back on the track again. These were what we talk about as *The Good Old Days*.

Mr. Harrington's business career having begun at the age of six, it was of course marking time during the period of schooldays. At the age of fourteen to nineteen he worked in his father's mill between studies, and at the age of eighteen became a regular authorized miller.

The money issue of the government being so greatly depreciated, the medium of exchange used was postage stamps. Mr. Harrington recalls an experience whereby a farmer who had sold a load of hay receiving pay in postage stamps, placed them in his hat and drove to the mill to load up with shorts and feed. Upon removing his hat to pay for the feed, it was necessary for Mr. Harrington to declare a moratorium as the stamps were stuck to the farmer's hair and hat.

In 1867 Mr. Harrington started out in the business world "on his own" being the first man west of the Alleghenies to manufacture self-raising flour, a new commodity. In order to get it on the market, he would go into the homes, do the baking himself in order to demonstrate its excellent qualities to the housewives. For delivery, he had a wagon built of special design, attractively painted, which proved to be a great advertisement for his business.

In 1872 he sold the flour business and operated a restaurant on Superior St. near the Public Square which was the only temperance restaurant of importance in Cleveland at that time. Continuing in this business but a short time he sold it, and, acting upon the advice of friends that a reinvestment of his funds at this time was not advisable, Mr.

Harrington devoted his time to auditing books for several small business firms and drawing plans for a home which was built on Berea Road in 1873.

He secured a position as clerk in the Master Car Builder's office of the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railway and to supplement his income, engaged in commercial printing in his home during his spare time.

In 1878 Mr. Harrington re-purchased the self-raising flour business including the business of a very troublesome competitor, establishing the business at the corner of Columbus and Lorain Sts. Moving to Prospect St., East Side, he became Deacon and Clerk of the Board in Plymouth Congregational Church, corner Prospect and Perry Sts. He enjoyed music, possessed a good tenor voice. Played the cello in the Sunday School orchestra and taught a class of boys.

The effervescent element of self-raising flour was acid phosphate of lime, made by Rhumford Co. and sold through S. S. Marvin and Co., cracker, cake and bread bakers of Pittsburgh. This brought Mr. Harrington in direct business contact with that firm. The Marvin Company's representative, Mr. C. E. Rumsey, came to Cleveland and arranged to have Mr. Harrington handle their product. This business soon grew to such proportions that the Marvin Company bought out two ten-pan bakeries and organized the Cleveland Baking Co. with Mr. Harrington as manager, he being obliged to learn the baking business from people he was overseeing and in addition, managing his own business until the building of the new company was erected at 134 Ontario St., Cleveland, Ohio. New departments, cake, cracker and bread baking, were added.

Mr. Harrington continued this position until about 1884, resigning to establish a merchandise brokerage business which was working out successfully when a group of ship

owners and retired bankers, having nothing to do in the winter months, organized the Cleveland Chewing Gum Company and employed Mr. Harrington to manage that business. In 1886 he consented to go to Mexico to investigate the production and exportation of chicle, a product used in the manufacture of chewing gum, which was being purchased from brokers in New York.

With an interpreter and guide he rode horseback into the interior of Mexico from Tuxpan to within a few miles of Mexico City, about 150 miles over foothills and table lands, fording streams and accompanying pack trains. Returning to Mexico City he called on the sub-treasurer of Public Works with whom he had left a list of questions upon the subject of chicle and who had secured from many states of the Republic reports on the subject of its production.

This report was given to Mr. Harrington written in Spanish. Not thoroughly familiar with that language he purchased an English-Spanish dictionary with the aid of which he was able to produce an exhaustive report in English for his company. But lo and behold! upon his return to Cleveland he found that the plant had been closed because of a disagreement among the stockholders.

Mr. Harrington then secured the sub-agency of the New England Life Insurance Company, the general agent at Cleveland being John B. Pendergast.

During this period both Mr. and Mrs. Harrington completed a four-year course of reading of the Chautauqua Literary Circle, Chautauqua, N.Y., receiving their diplomas Aug. 17, 1887 from Chancellor I. H. Vincent. Moving to Cedar Ave., East Side, Mr. Harrington became Deacon of the Euclid Avenue Congregational Church. While serving as such officer he delivered a sermon at Crawford Road branch church, as part of his duty as Deacon required him

to supply the Crawford Road Church pulpit during vacation or absence of the regular pastor.

In 1890, The New York Biscuit Company having been organized, was encroaching on the business of Western cracker bakers. The American Biscuit and Mfg. Co. was organized in Chicago and W. H. Aldrich of the Aldrich bakery was appointed to interview the cracker bakers in the West with the object of exchanging their interests for stock in the new company.

As Mr. Aldrich was familiar with the success of Mr. Harrington's management of the Cleveland Baking Company, he requested Mr. Harrington to come to Chicago to superintend the Aldrich bakery during his absence. Later, when the American Biscuit and Mfg. Company found it necessary to retrench, the Aldrich bakery was one of the plants which was discontinued.

Mr. Harrington then embarked in the manufacture of caramels in his own home. Successful at once, he moved into larger quarters, organized "Harrington Company" and included the distribution of other manufacturers' outputs of all kinds of candies to jobbers and retailers by wagon delivery. This business starting in a small way had grown to a point where about fifty people were employed.

When Grover Cleveland was elected President of the United States in 1892, primarily on the "Free Trade" plank of the Democratic platform which resulted in the panic of 1893, this business, like many others, was forced to discontinue and the charter of "Harrington Company" was relinquished.

Coming to Chicago, Mr. Harrington lived on Washington Blvd., attended the First Congregational Church, Dr. Goodwin, Pastor. He taught a Sunday School class of boys at the old Whipple School, Indiana St. Moving later to Delaware Place, he attended the New England

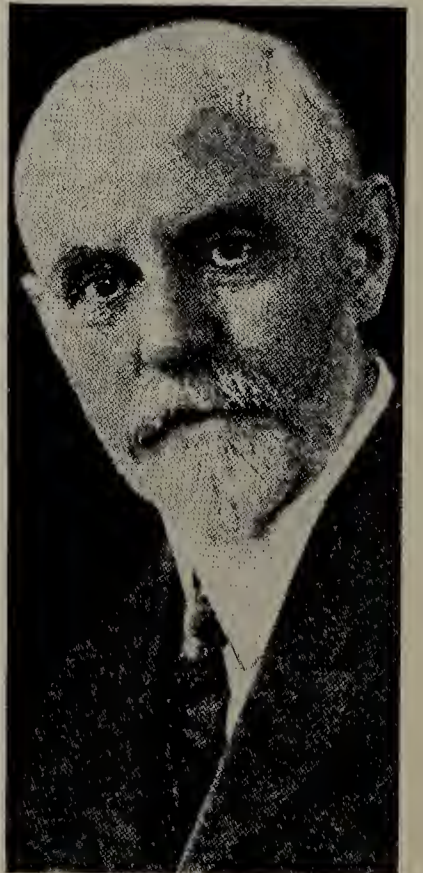


FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
OAK PARK, ILL.
REVEREND WILLIAM E. BARTON, D.D.,
MINISTER

Mr. C. N. Hanning has
who has served faithfully for
two years as Superintendent of
the Sunday School of the
First Congregational Church
in Oak Park, is requested to
accept from the pastor and his wife
for himself and his wife - this
volume, as an expression of
grateful appreciation.

William E. Barton

Dec. 25, 1904.



William E. Barton

THE VOLUME PRESENTED, WAS "JESUS OF NAZARETH"
BY WILLIAM E. BARTON

Congregational Church, taught a Sunday School class in the Sedgwick Street Mission Sunday School, played the cello in the Sunday School orchestra. Incurrigibles were usually members of his classes.

At the age of fifty-three, Mr. Harrington started to school again, devoting much of his time to the study and practice of public accounting, and moving to Oak Park, Ill. where he affiliated with the First Congregational Church of Oak Park, teaching classes as well as being superintendent of the Sunday School for two years.

During this period he designed and copyrighted a Sunday School secretaries' record book which was calculated to simplify the work of the secretary; also, a double pocket envelope for use of attendance cards and contributions.

In 1896 he was employed by the American Biscuit and Mfg. Co. to open an office and install a system of accounting in a new cracker and candy factory in Ft. Worth, Tex. It was thought this work could be completed in thirty days, but Mr. Harrington was obliged to remain for eighteen months owing to a war on prices between the New York Biscuit Co. and the American Biscuit and Mfg. Co.

In 1898 The National Biscuit Company was organized with C. E. Rumsey, Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. Rumsey called Mr. Harrington to the Chicago Office as departmental manager which position he occupied for six years. Resigning in 1904 he opened an office in the Chamber of Commerce building as manufacturers' and importers' agent in the distribution of merchandise to the jobbing trade. He received a commission of Notary Public from Richard Yates, then Governor of Illinois. While so employed, he accepted several engagements to audit accounts for business firms and found the remuneration for his services was so surprisingly gratifying that he opened



G. Paul Stowell



FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, LA CROSSE,
WISCONSIN. REVEREND G. PAUL STOWELL,
MINISTER



CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON HOME
LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN

an office in the First National Bank building, discontinuing the agency business in order to devote all of his time to accounting.

In 1905 Mr. Harrington was called to La Crosse, Wis. to audit the accounts of a cracker and candy company, the owners of which were also interested in a hosiery mill whose accounts he also audited. During these years he was studying law and Feb. 24, 1909 received a diploma from the American Correspondence School of Law, Chicago, Ill.

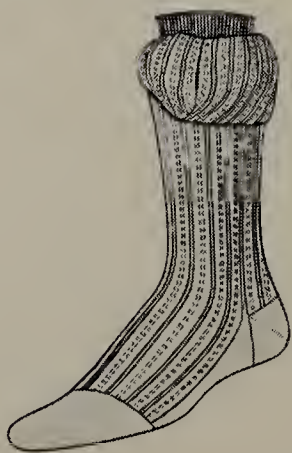
In 1911 Mr. Harrington was called back to La Crosse, Wis. to take over the management of a hosiery mill, was elected Secretary-Treasurer and voted a block of stock in the company. This mill had been marking time for a year or two and under the guiding hand of Mr. Harrington became one of the sound industries of the middle

west, operating one hundred percent on war materials during the World War and successfully weathering the panic of 1921.

Mr. Harrington became affiliated with the First Congregational Church of La Crosse upon his arrival in that city.

He received a certificate from the Wisconsin State Board of Public Accounting, Nov. 8, 1913, and became a member of the Society of Certified Public Accountants, May 1, 1922. He also became a member of the Wisconsin Society of Sons of American Revolution, May 23, 1922, a member of the La Crosse Country Club and of Rotary, and an honorary member of the La Crosse Club, receiving a notice of his exaltation to this honor, July 12, 1933.

On February 28, 1928 Mr. Harrington disposed of his interests in the hosiery company, continuing to act in an advisory capacity for six months, when he retired from active business to devote his time to his own personal affairs.



SERMON

DELIVERED BY CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON

AT CRAWFORD ROAD BRANCH

WHEN HE WAS DEACON* OF

THE EUCLID AVE. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

CLEVELAND, OHIO



Text: Acts 6-7. AND THE WORD OF GOD INCREASED

Introduction

You should have been addressed by our Brother Mr. King today, but as he is out of the city, I have been requested to speak to you.

And so I am here in the name of the Master, praying that his blessing may attend the words that I shall utter, that they may be accompanied by his Spirit, and result in a renewed and more earnest desire to *study* and *use* the Word of God.

In thinking over the matter during the short time which has been allowed me, with a desire to select a subject that would be appropriate upon this occasion, it occurred to me that the people here at Crawford Road Chapel, are in many respects like Christ's Disciples as they were in Jerusalem after the resurrection and ascension of their Lord, where they began to organize the first Church and preach the Gospel of Salvation.

You, too, are his Disciples, and with the same thoughts and purposes, with the same object in view, you are carrying on here a work of the same nature. For the glory of the same God, preaching the same Gospel of Salvation, in the same name of our Blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

You are anxious that this work should succeed, and to this end I wish to direct your thoughts to one of the principal causes of the Disciple's success. It is described in Acts 6-7.

*The deacons supplied the Branch pulpit during the vacation absence of the Pastor.

AND THE WORD OF GOD INCREASED

Now how shall we know that this increase of the Word of God was a principal cause of the success attending the efforts of the Disciples?

Because right here in the same verse where we find the cause, we also find the result, which is, "And the number of the Disciples multiplied in Jerusalem greatly."

Here we have the cause and effect so plainly stated that it needs no argument.

As this increase of the Word of God was the cause of such great results in Peter's and John's and Stephen's time, just so surely may it be the cause of great results in our time, and right here in this chapel and in the midst of this people, until the number of the Disciples shall be multiplied in the East End greatly.

And now the practical question arises, "How may we cause the Word of God to Increase" here in this church, among you to whom I am speaking today.

If we can throw some light upon the answer to this question, get a clearer idea of how we should proceed, and excite within each mind a desire and purpose to *use* the Word of God, then our time here this morning will not have been spent in vain.

Yes, the *use* of the word is the secret of its success.

How then shall we use it?

First we must recognize its importance. Jesus was continually quoting the Scriptures and so were his Disciples, because they were the most important of all writings, being as they were the very word of God for all Scripture is given by inspiration of God, as stated by Paul in his second letter to Timothy, 3rd Chapter, 16th Verse.

It is instructive in righteousness. 2 Timothy 3-16, John 5, 39.

It testifies of Christ.

It is the only word which describes our relations to our Maker.

It contains the laws of the Creator of the universe.

And it concludes that all have sinned.

It fully portrays the consequences of sin and places the sinner under the wrath of a righteous God, John 3-36.

It then provides a way by which the sinner may escape the punishment he so justly deserves. John 3-16.

And makes known to us the Love of God which was commended toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us. Romans, 5-8.

It informs us of the only name given under heaven among men whereby we must be saved.

It is the only word that tells us that our sins are forgiven, that we are heirs to a Kingdom, a throne, and a crown. And that we have power to become the sons of God.

It is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path, not only in reference to the great truths of the Kingdom, but also in reference to our daily intercourse one with another. Romans 12-9, 21.

It gives us the old, old story that satisfies our longings as nothing else could do.

It points us to immortal life, eternal joy, and blessedness, and informs us how we may attain unto them.

It is the only book that attempts to describe the Great City of the holy Jerusalem.

No author can begin to compare with the author of this book.

God's creation of nature is its preface.

Its subject is the grandest and most sublime.

In worth when compared with other books, it is as the millionaire to the tramp.

In grandeur as the mountains to the valleys.

In honor as the heavens are high above the earth.

And as enduring as eternity.

It is adapted to all times to all conditions of men, and to every clime.

I have hardly begun even in a faint manner to set forth the importance of this book.

The Father, we cannot see nor touch.

The Son, we cannot behold although we believe he is always with us according to his promise.

We sometimes hear the still small voice and feel the influence of the Holy Spirit.

But the word of God which keeps vividly before our understandings, all of these, this we have in tangible form. We can take it in our hands, see it, read it, have it for our own, put it under our pillow at night if we wish, and dream of him who had not where to lay his head, carry it nearest our heart.

Oh! do we recognize the importance of this book as we should?

Secondly, Study the Word.

Make it your daily food. Psalms 1-2.

Try all opinions by this word.

Read regularly. Acts 17-2.

Do not open it anywhere, but have some plan for study. Read a little at a time carefully and prayerfully.

Before you read ask for the Holy Spirit to teach you. John 14-26, John 16-13.

When reading mark any texts which strike your notice.

You may often learn portions by heart. Psalms 119-11.

You may also with a reference Bible, gain much help by searching out the references as Paul did, comparing spiritual things with spiritual. I Corinthians 2-13.

And now after a proper conception of the importance of the word, and after thorough and prayerful study, we are prepared to *use it*.

There are a great many ways in which we may *use* this word of God.

It can be used as a guide book, for we are all on a journey to our heavenly home, and there are sloughs of despond to be avoided, the wicket gate and narrow way we must find. There are diverging paths continually presenting themselves to us, which appear pleasanter and seem easier than the way in which we are, there are hills of difficulty and lions and dragons, and temptations innumerable which we must be fortified to meet or be guided around. There are green pastures and still waters, where we may rest and refresh ourselves, if we can but find them.

And so you perceive it can be used as a guide book.

It can also be used as seed is used by the gardener. The souls of men being the soil into which the precious seed of the word is dropped by the Christian worker. Paul planting, Apollos watering and God giving the increase. Oh! how the warmth of God's love, and the showers of his grace and mercy can fall upon the rough and sterile soil of a man's evil heart and soften and make it mellow, until the little seed of God's word which we in our weakness and fear have humbly placed there, sends its shoots heavenward, the harbinger of such fruit as shall rejoice the very heart of God, and cause the angels to sing for joy over a sinner that repenteth.

But the way to which I wish to call your special attention is As a Sample Case.

I didn't know as you would understand what I meant by a sample, so I have brought one with me. This is quite a small one, they are used by traveling salesmen, in which they carry small quantities of the goods which they have for sale. They are of various sizes, shapes and construction, according to the kind of goods to be carried.

The traveling salesman or drummer as he is generally called is one of the great phenomena of this age.

He is a very important factor in the business interests of the world.

He is usually well educated, enthusiastic, energetic, untiring in his efforts to place his wares.

He sits up late in the evening that he may finish with his last customer, he rises at an unreasonable hour that he may catch an early train.

He does an immense amount of persuasive arguing.

The number of words which he utters in the short space of five minutes, when thoroughly in earnest, would make a fair sized book.

His tact and strategy are wonderful.

He attacks tough steak and watery mashed potatoes like a veteran.

Damp beds and cold rooms in winter are waiting for him at every town.

His disappointments would drive any one but a drummer, crazy.

His discomforts in consequence of being away from home, from wife and children and good influences are innumerable.

He is out in heat and cold, rain and snow.

He quietly submits to all sorts of chaffing and actual abuse from those he visits.

And like Paul he must be all things to all men, yet patiently and persistently he keeps at his work of presenting his samples at all hours of day or night and in all places, realizing that his very life depends upon the result of his efforts.

My dear friends is there not a great deal in the character of the drummer which we, as Christian Workers, might imitate?

Do we not need the same kind of enthusiasm, energy, determination and endurance in our work?

His samples are temporal and perishable, while ours are God-given and eternal.

His reward is dollars.

Our reward is souls that shall shine as stars in our crowns of rejoicing.

Oh! how grand and noble *our* work.

“For what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

Is not the life more than meat and the body than raiment?”

Why then should we not be willing to take our sample cases in our hands and go forth to persuade men to buy our wares saying, “Come buy wine and milk without money and without price.”

Why should we not realize the importance of God's word which is our sample case and without which we can do nothing? Why not study the word of God that we may become familiar with the gracious words of our Savior, with the precious promises, words of wisdom, of comfort and of encouragement, with the cross, the crown, all of which repose like diamonds, and pearls and rubies in our sample case waiting to be displayed by us?

Why should we remain idle or silent, our samples covered with dust while souls are perishing for the bread of life which we have to dispense?

If the Disciples had not preached the word, do you think there would have been any increase of it or multiplying of disciples in Jerusalem?

If the drummer lands in a city, hunts up a good hotel, places his sample case in the check room, finds an easy chair, or hires a carriage and rides out to see the beauties of the city, and thus passes the time, do you think there would be any goods sold? Would not the employer write for that man to come home and receive his discharge?

And if we allow our sample case to lie unused, occupying our time and attention with the things of this world only, how long do you think we shall be allowed to cumber the ground?

There are the sins stained and unforgiven waiting to hear from our lips the words of salvation.

There are the aged who can not come to church to hear the word, if they would. Can not you carry it to them?

There are the sick confined to their beds, possibly for the last time. Can not you bring light and cheer and hope to such?

There are the little children who are to be tenderly led, and instructed in the great truths of the Gospel. Will you not open your sample case for such and tell them the stories of David and Goliath, of Samuel, of Joseph, of Gideon, of Samson, of the Babe Christ Jesus?

There are the poor to be helped in a practical way and brought by our kindness to consent to examine our samples and thus be brought to a knowledge of the truth.

There are our neighbors, perhaps, in the next house to ours, who wonder if we are Christians and who would be only too glad to look through our samples, and possibly make selections from them, if we would but go manfully to our duty and show to them the riches which there are in Christ Jesus.

Who is sufficient for these things? II Corinthians 2-16.

My grace is sufficient for thee. II Corinthians 12-9.

And now we have the importance, study, use of the word.

Therefore with our two sample cases, I say two because so many leave the Bible at home when they go out into six days' work. With our two sample cases let us go forward.

Faithful in business,
Fervent in spirit,
Serving the Lord.

Thus shall the word of God increase and the number of the Disciples multiply greatly.

I love to tell the Story
Because I know 'tis true.
It satisfies my longing
As nothing else could do.

LITTLE STOKER

By SE NORMAN HARR

It was during the absence of his beloved wife, that Se Norman Harr, while passing the many lonely evening hours, permitted his thoughts to wander back over the years that had gone, and expressed his reflections in the following verses:

Did you ever have a wifey?
Did she ever go away
To stay a month or two
Just to hear what you would say
After you had cooked your supper
Washed the dishes for the day
Made the bed and done the chores
Wondering what the job would pay?

She had gone to see the children
Several hundred miles away,
And to stay while they were gadding
To Hot Springs where all was gay.
The house seemed oh! so quiet;
Surely someone must be ill;
The machinery was not running,
“Little Stoker’d” left the mill.

You wandered aimless hither
And thither day by day,
Thinking of the “Little Stoker”
And what would the people say?
The fire was getting lower,
There was chilliness in the air:
Dark forebodings gathered
Amounting almost to despair.

A picture of her sitting
By the window with her work
Would dawn upon your vision;
You swore just like a Turk,
Because you thought you would not miss her
Nor her loving tactful sway:
Until the children called her
And she had gone away.

One winter's night you came home late,
And found the furnace was as cold
As the heart of David Harem
When to Jones that horse he sold.
You made investigation
And then began to pout,
The cause was soon discovered
"Little Stoker" had stepped out.

When at home you were beside her
And she'd read and laugh and joke
You were sitting in the big arm chair
Enjoying your evening smoke:
As you watched, and laughed, and listened,
Smoldering fires of love awoke
And you wondered where in . . . heaven
The "Little Stoker" learned to stoke.

Sometimes the embers of your joy
Would flicker, wax and wane:
"Little Stoker'd" give the grate a shake
And all would be bright again.
There were many charms about her!
Pure, good, noble, brave and true:
She distilled the joys of living—
Gently; like the evening dew.

Of *her* home-making methods
Enough could not be said:
The fragrance of her marmalade
Would almost raise the dead.
Her pies, and cakes, and puddings,
Chicken stew, and apple sauce;
Proved she was the "Little Stoker"
Upon whom there was no moss.

The Ladies were in love with her,
As some used to be, with you
Until you married "Little Stoker"
Then they said that they were through.
They took her in their limousines
To functions; there to sup
To look, to laugh and gossip
Yes! she surely was "took up."

You used to call her Pardie
But *that* was not good enough
For a wifey of her merits:
For one made of the stuff
Of which they made the martyrs
When the going was some tough
So now! you call her—"Little Stoker"
A real diamond in the rough.

The towels in the bathroom,
You could bend around your ear,
All starch from them had vanished
The color? Well: 'twas not—quite—clear.
Lets see! how long has she been gone?
Six weeks!! you'll need a change
Of towels, pillowslips and sheets:
The rugs you'll rearrange.

Then on a Sunday morning
With a rheumatic ache
You had washed the dishes in the sink
Without a single break;
You thought you'd take a look around
To see what you could rob
Of things you dared not look at:
When "Little Stoker" was on the job.

So!—with electric light in hand
You went from place to place
Peering into shelves and cupboards
With a feeling of disgrace.
Till you came to the long closet
Where she kept her humble store
Of last year's suits and bonnets
And you found a secret drawer.

Lo there! you saw the bobbins,
Pillow, thread she used to use,
When all things went against you
When she should have had the blues:
But the "Little Stoker" shoveled hard
For grub and clothes and rent,
Always—thinking you were splendid
Though you couldn't earn a cent.

A lump within your throat arose;
Then down you sat right there
And cried as only men can cry;
As few of them would dare:
Thinking of all that she had done
To stoke the fires bright,
Of life, love, joy and blessedness;
As if all was going right.

Since then—for you the tide has turned
It's fifty-fifty now:
For you've become a stoker
With a halo on your brow
Your golden wedding will come soon,
When you'll renew your vow:
Together you'll go stoking
For now you both know how.

Say! when Thanksgiving comes along,
Don't you think you'll have a cause
To send a prayer of thanks aloft?
That'll make the angels pause
And wonder what has happened
In this poor old world of woe
And find—the "Little Stoker" stoked
Because she loved you so.

The best of life is yet to come!
Health, happiness, content,
Blessings almost innumerable,
The best God ever sent.
To two unworthy stokers
Who tried hard to reach the goal
To be brave and kind and helpful
Just—kept shoveling in the coal.

And now my poem is ended,
But I've one more word to say,
The "Little Stoker'l" have *her* chance
Sometime when *you're* away.
With electric flashlight in her hand
She'll find these verses: lo!
Your heart's secret will be out
For *she'll* know *you* loved *her* so.

"SUNSHINE"

Words and Music by SE NORMAN HARR

The World's Greatest Composer of Pathetic and Sentimental Songs

She's coming home tomorrow
And then we all will sing
The song that Daddy taught us
Oh! the joy that it will bring.
We'll kiss and hug and cuddle her
Ye ken she's al oo'er ain
Yes little Mither's coming
With her sunshine home again.

Repeat for Chorus
Interlude—pathetic.

She squandered as she wandered
Her way to New Orleans
She called at Be-gay' Gin Shop
But they gave her only beans.
They told her she was simple
That she'd better run right home
And take her sister with her
From there no more to roam.

Repeat for Chorus
Interlude—pathetic.

She wandered to Biloxi
And squandered day by day
They called her Annette Foxey
And wished she'd stay away.
Her sister too was nifty
At lifting silver spoons.

"And now right here, kind friends, I'd like to make a pause, and if you have no serious objection, interlocute thusly, Now what do you reckon dat chile did next after liftin dem spoons?"

She came in late one evening
And said "hic I've seen: hic two moons.

Repeat for Chorus
Interlude—pathetic

But as for Annette Foxey
She's not so very bad
We've always thought her lovely
But Dad: he's gone love mad
She's blessed him with her sunshine
It clearly now appears
And Daddy's not to blame because
He loved her fifty years.

Repeat for Chorus

Here the interlude becomes the
postlude and especially tender and
pathetic.



CONSUMER'S STATEMENT OF COOPERATION

I will cooperate in reemployment
by supporting and patronizing em-
ployers and workers who are mem-
bers of N. R. A.

Charles N. Harrington

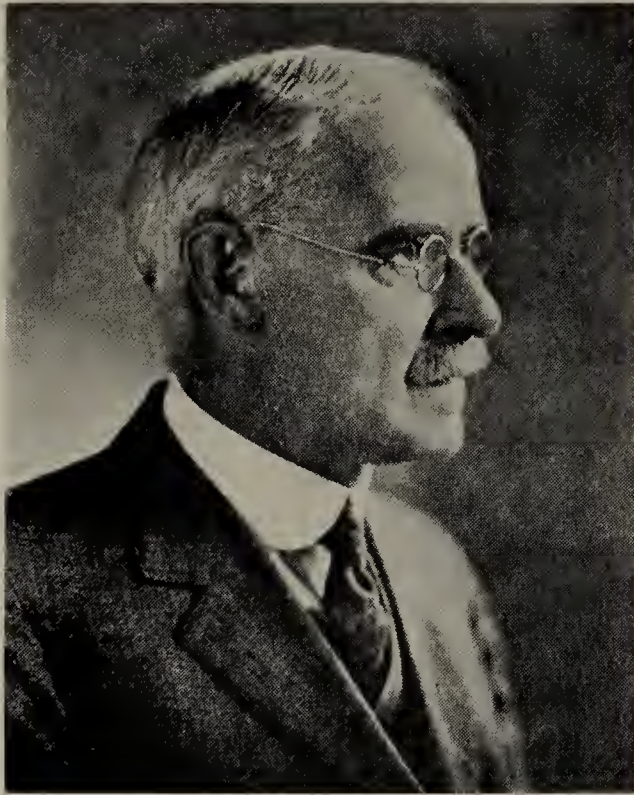
409 S. 14th St., La Crosse, Wis.

August 28th, 1933.

LA CROSSE ROTARY CLUB
LUNCHEON

STODDARD HOTEL, MARCH 3rd, 1932

A TRIBUTE TO MY DEAREST FRIEND

ARTHUR S. FARNAM
1858-1932

Twenty-two years ago, our friendly relations began; we were engaged alike, in the textile industry and naturally drifted together.

Discussions of our business problems and experiences became frequent and intimate. We attended textile conventions together, and came to be quite well acquainted.

His cordiality became more noticeable as time passed on; invitations to his home, to his cottage at Lake Chetek, Country Clubs, and Church Men's Clubs were numerous; the acceptance of them always proved enjoyable. Our political, moral, and religious views were in harmony. He was my ideal man.

Then we found ourselves in Rotary, and were more and more inclined to sit together, our friendship became warmer, we began to call each other Arthur and Charley, and, if it is possible for one man to love another, I think I must have loved him, and shall miss him, oh! so much.

Have felt his response to my affection, but it is made certain by the following excerpt from a letter written me yesterday by Mrs. Farnum:

"Arthur always had you on his mind and so often spoke of how much he thought of your friendship and wished he could show it more plainly."

CHARLEY HARRINGTON.



FRANK L. CHIPMAN, PRESIDENT
CHARLES CHIPMAN SON'S COMPANY
366 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

In the spring of 1915, upon Mr. Harrington's urgent solicitation, Mr. Chipman assumed the responsibility of selling the product of the La Crosse Hosiery Mills, guaranteeing the payments for all sales made.

With his lifelong experience in the production and sale of hosiery, wise counsel, and friendliness, he was of inestimable assistance to Mr. Harrington in making a success of the business, and is more than fully entitled to this expression of acknowledgment and appreciation.

A FEW SAMPLES OF MR. HARRINGTON'S PHILOSOPHY

When in doubt, don't act.

When you see a lot of people running in one direction, you run the other way.

If any one wants to borrow money from you, and you can afford to give it to him, lend it to him.

Should a man ask you to sign a note with him, or to become surety of any kind, tell him to go and jump in the lake.

There are two general methods of securing financial independence:

First, Borrow all the money you can at as low a rate of interest as possible, and invest in something that will earn more than the interest costs you.

Second, Work hard and steady, save a quarter of your income and invest it in sound preferred stocks, be patient, go slow, keep down expenses and let the dividends accumulate for re-investments.

(Mr. Harrington chose the second method.)

Never buy on margin or installments, pay in full for all you buy or go without, make it last, wear it out, make it do, never buy anything you don't need.

Before making the simplest memorandum, set down the date, if it is important insert the time of day, it may prove an alibi.

Speak kindly, do justly, love mercy.

The busier you are, the less time you have for squandering your hard earned money.

Don't suddenly shout, "It's time for little children to be in bed." How would you like to be jarred like that from your train of thought?

Don't ask Sonny to come sit on your lap, attract his attention to something and Sonny will come to see what it is, then gently lift him up, put your arm around him, cuddle his head down on your breast. Pat him a little, bow your head over close to his and say, in almost a whisper, "Daddy is glad you were such a fine boy today and helped mother so nicely," then pause, give him a chance to speak, and after a few cuddlings like this he may confess that he was not so good once or twice, then hug him tight and say kindly, "Well, we're sorry and won't do so any more will we?" Then ask him if he has any troubles he would like to talk to daddy about, and finally ask him if he would like to kiss daddy good night.

Then you must indeed be hard-boiled if you don't forget all your troubles and be ready to forgive him for all he ever did wrong or failed to do right.

As his little warm arms crawl around your neck and his sweet moist childish lips meet yours, slowly he slides to his feet and runs away to bed. There goes your troublesome, disorderly, disobedient, and sometimes even saucy and rebellious kid, and yet your precious "Sonny Boy" who, clad in his little white nightie, kneeling beside his bed, before ending his prayer adds, "And don't let my daddy get hurt."

Speak gently, it is better far,
To rule by love than fear.

FOLLOWING ARE EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS WRITTEN
BY MR. HARRINGTON DURING HIS TRAVELS
IN MEXICO

City of Mexico,
Feb. 17, 1890.

Dear Wife:

After three days in this city, I have become fairly accustomed to all the strange sights, and am mapping out a programme for action. I find it will be no easy task to accomplish my object,—the chief barrier being the inability of the people here to understand English.

Truly as ever,
Charley

It is now half after six, Monday evening, and I am in my Room, 44, at the Hotel Hardin. You think I will be learned when I return. I begin to think that I will know less than ever, because I shall forget what I did know and the multitude of new thoughts are bewildering. My mind is occupied part of each day with the language. There may be found on my table, the A. B. C. Spanish Phrase Book, Spanish Self Taught, a directory of the City of Mexico printed in Spanish, a dictionary, Spanish vs. English and English vs. Spanish; also, several Spanish newspapers which I read anon, and a pocket guide to Mexico, part of which is Spanish. You will observe that I am a castaway on a foreign shore with a whole vocabulary of new phraseology to learn.

"A greenhorn from My Yorek" as the Dutchman says. Here, foreigners, especially Americans, are known as greengoes. As for returning with glory, please forbear, but as to insects, you may get your fumoexterminator in order. If they are mosquitoes they are exceedingly quiet about it, I should sooner conclude them to be bugs of some kind. Thank the Mexican Gods, they are not jiggers.

Yesterday was called Sunday. Adieu to country, home, family, friends, Christianity and all rightful observance of the Lord's Day. Having passed the territory where they climb for water, dig for wood and call corn "meice," we drop down into "Sunny Mexico, Land of the Gods." Here it is Sunday every day, no day Sunday, and Sunday is least Sunday. All the stores but a few of the finest dry goods stores, hardware and jewelry stores were open, the busiest day for the poor people who try to crowd two days work into one. The produce market is crowded and instead of coming with wagons, men, women, and children carry their burden of everything on earth from a baby and pitcher of pulqua, to a whole cart load of fruit or vegetables, or water in great tanks.

When so loaded they hurry along in the streets with carriages, pack mules, etc. A fellow can't spit without hitting a Mexican. The Market is composed of a great number of narrow alleys, through the center of which are gutters paved with stone, and which contain stagnant water, castaway leaves and scraps of all sorts. Along the sides of these alleys are the men, women, children, babies and dogs huddled down on the ground with their wares spread out for sale.

The alleys are so narrow that they are simply blockaded all the time with a mixture of Spanish and Indian jargon flowing at a 2.09 gait. The result, pathos or chaos, church bells ringing, bands playing. Police with white caps and blue uniforms at every corner and twice as often, carrying clubs and revolvers. Federal soldiers everywhere, mounted police riding fine horses with a wonderful amount of trappings, hundreds of the most beautiful carriages loaded with the wealthy Spanish families, all bound for the horse races, cock fights or bull fights. Dozens of handsome tea carts, four in hand, English footmen, drivers with silk hats, plumes and rosettes. Senors, Senoras, and Senioritas most gorgeously dressed in the latest French styles. Street cars with the driver blowing the "fish horn," funeral cars. The meat express—a composition of poor Mexican, Indian, dirt, hair, blood, bare legs, dead meat, donkey, etc.

If you will remember the largest holiday crowd you ever saw in Cleveland and multiply it by twenty-two then add to that, all the things you ever saw or ever will see and you will have a faint idea of this city yesterday. . . . To do it quick, I went to the Cathedral in the morning and to the bull-fight in the afternoon. There were fifteen horses gored to death, five bulls vanquished and killed. I nearly fainted during the first fight, had to sit down, shut my eyes and keep swallowing. A hundred dollars would not tempt me to go again. Oh, I am so glad it is over.

There is no single driving here, all is horseback or carriages. I do believe there are as many carriages here as in New York City.

The streets are all paved with stone, the sidewalks are paved with such stone as our crosswalks are composed of and are quite rough and uneven, so you can see as the streets are swept every day, it is just about as good walking in one place as another. No pen can actually describe the facts here existing.

City of Mexico,
Feb. 18th, 1890

. . . It is now quarter of 4 P.M., have just returned from San Mateo, Churubusco, San Angel, Mixcoac, Tacubaya, Chapultepec. I started at 12:00 M. on a street car and rode about thirty miles in three hours. The driver kept the mules on a fast run, and met with relays about every five miles. This evening I expect to attend the opening masquerade of the Mardi Gras Carnival. Tomorrow at 8:00 A.M. I leave for Chautla by rail, here is where may be found the tropical fruits in all their exuberance and most important of all, I expect to find the Sapodilla tree, for which I am in search. . . . Shall then go to Vera Cruz, and possibly Tampico, by that time I shall be somewhat posted on chicle, . . . Am now going to dinner, they call it supper here; have finally found what I can eat, eggs, hard boiled, cold meats, American butter which I bought at a store at 50c per half pound, radishes, onions, potatoes, rolls, chocolate and fruit. All hot meats and fowl are cooked in some sickening grease and I cannot possibly eat any of them. Can ask in Spanish for almost anything I want and am understood, but if they reply, I am busted.

Cuantla, Feb. 19, 1890

Was awakened by the domestic birds at the hotel about 6:30 A.M. Sun shining brightly, the air fresh and cool. Walked down to the river bridge at six last night and gazed in awe at the snow and ice covered volcanoes, Popocatepetl and Iztaccihuatl, as the light of the setting sun shone on them. The sight was wondrously sublime. American tourists here for their health, as the climate is unsurpassed, riding horseback, making sketches, taking photos and gathering specimens.

City of Mexico,
Feb. 21, 1890

I will write a few lines describing my trip to Cuautla. The roads leading to the City of Mexico alive with men, women, children, horses and pack mules, hurrying to market. Our train consisted of fourteen passenger cars and ten freight cars. It is the day of the

sacred feast at Mount Sacromante, on top of which is an Indian Shrine and is about forty miles from Mexico City, therefore our train is loaded to overflowing with the lower class going to the fete. Shall have to abbreviate or will never finish. One donkey, two women, one papoose. Canal with Mexicans poling flat boats along, Indian canoes. First station out, construction train, dirt shovellers, smoking cigarettes. One fellow looked at us and threw his shovel of dirt clear over the car behind him, blind beggar. C. N. H. conspicuous duster, but I would not be without it, very dusty, everybody stares at me. Beautiful sunshine, ruins of an old town. Adobes! Adobes! every building of adobe. Mixture of mush, peppers, onions, etc., wrapped in dried corn-husks offered for sale as we stopped at stations. Mountains all around. Poor Mexicans, both sexes, carry bottles of pulque, water, all kinds of dishes, bags, babies and food.

Vera Cruz, 2-25-1890

Just arrived after the most picturesque ride I ever took. The mountain scenery was beautiful; we were winding about on the edge of precipices for an hour and passed through 15 tunnels. I will leave for Tuxpan tomorrow if we can find any conveyance. Steamers touch there only occasionally. No railroads and your mail from there may be delayed, but don't be anxious, dear, I may be here a week.

Vera Cruz, Feb. 28th.

I cannot refrain from sending you some word today, waiting here for the steamer is very irritating to my belligerent blood. I am anxious to push ahead and after accomplishing all for which I came, fly to my mother bird and birdlings. The sun comes down hot from 6:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M. However, there is a breeze off the Gulf Coast most of the time which tempers the atmosphere to about 80 to 90 degrees in the shade. There are no wagons, only two wheeled carts with three little mules to each cart.

Vera Cruz, March 1, 1890

I have something to say today. At about 10:00 A.M. yesterday a "Norther" (such as you have read about) struck this port. From a perfect calm, the waters hurled into a tempestuous sea, and before all small boats could be hoisted and slid back to a safe place and before the pier could be cleared of freight, the waves beat against the pier and rolled over it. The dock men continued to carry and truck in the freight, wet to the skin and when you would expect them to

be washed off the pier, they would work right along. . . . Probably a hundred men were busy out there in the gale. A lighter with four men capsized but a pilot in a small boat with ten oarsmen trying to land on the beach, saw them, turned about and went out again saving the four men.

I peeped out from the freight house door and just then a big wave came up on the pier near by and headed for me, I turned and ran, but before I could find any eminence upon which to perch, it caught me and ran up my trousers to my knees. After that I stood in the sun at a safe distance for a long time, but salt water does not dry as quickly as fresh. However, there was nothing dangerous about it and I attained my usual dryness in due time.

Stores are closed to keep out the sand and only the lovers of the sublime venture out. Many travelers expected to board ship and sail today for various ports but all are storm bound and some of them cannot get enough to eat because they cannot speak Spanish. I am very well, indeed, and send you 150 *kilos* of love and wish you were *labios*. . . .

Vera Cruz, March 4th.

We shall leave here at 4:00 P.M. today for Tuxpan on the Spanish steamer, "*Habana*." The sun is bright, the sea is calm. Will reach Tuxpan about 6:00 A.M. tomorrow, which is about 130 miles from Vera Cruz. I never knew how to prize my home as I do now, after comparing it with the way even millionaires live in this horrid country. The surroundings and what they have to eat, takes all the glory and pleasure of riches away. The miserable dwellings, lack of necessary conveniences, the vulgar sights that one is compelled to witness, makes one's sense of refinement appear a myth and a delusion. I think I could live here as far as climate is concerned, but further, deponent saith not.

Tuxpan, Mch. 5, 1890

After a charming ride on the Gulf of Mexico, we arrived off Tuxpan at 6:00 A.M. this morning, four or five small boats came out to us loaded with chicle, furs and honey. They were first unloaded and then loaded from the steamer with barbed wire which consumed all forenoon. We contracted with the boatman to take us to Tuxpan five miles up the river for four Mexican dollars. When we arrived inside the river we were transferred with all the freight to a larger vessel. The scenery reminded me of Put in Bay, the river being broad with islands here and there and foliage all around. Great fish, six feet long would jump up into the air and then disappear. My bed or bunk in the steamer was just 22 inches wide, otherwise everything

was very nice except the upright piano which must have been the first one ever made. I sang and played for a dozen or more fellows and they took me for a professional tenor.

Four hundred fifty thousand pounds of chicle was loaded into the Spanish steamer today for New York, so I think that our factory will be able to run at some price.

Tuxpan, March 8, 1890.

No mail out from here yesterday, so I did not write. Frijoles, tortillas and garlic, oh! my—, found some Holmes and Coutts, nicnacs and cheese, made quite a meal. This is the great trading day of the week. Indians and pack mules loaded with chicle, furs, skins and vegetables! Went up river yesterday and picked oranges direct from the trees. Sleep on a straw mat laid on a cot. No steamer going to Vera Cruz until the 29th. Bought some plantin yesterday, thought they were bananas, look like bananas but not so well filled out, are used as a vegetable and cooked as you would cook parsnips.

Met a vessel captain here from New York who has traveled the world over and he says this is the nearest to Hell that he has ever got. Think I will like the word Papa better than ever as it is Spanish for potatoes.

Tomorrow morning at 6:00 o'Clock, we start on horses for Mexico City, about 150 miles, then take the diligence, a horrible old stage with six little mules with plenty of dust and jolting. I have two reasons for going this way; one is that I want to see how the chicle and vanilla is gathered and the other is that I could not go any other way, as the steamer for Vera Cruz will not arrive here until the 28th and no other vessel upon which we could sail. Now comes the feast of (unleavened bread) tortillas, frijoles, centipedes, serapes, sombreros, etc., etc., for the balance of the week. This letter will go by horse to Mexico City tomorrow, and you may hear from me by wire before you receive this

Tezuitlan, Mch. 16, 1890.

This is a town of 14,000, Sunday P.M., very cold for having no fire. Telegraphed you this morning that I am well. Our Mozo (servant) will return from here to Tuxpan with horses. Arrived yesterday at 4:00 P.M. Stage leaves at 10:00 A.M. tomorrow for Perota where we take railroad train to Puebla, where I shall remain one day to buy onyx, then to Mexico City where I shall have washing done, stay two days, then start for home. May stop at Denver, Kansas City, and one or two other places. Expect to reach Cleveland about April first as that is fools' day why work? With usual, yes! increasing affinity.

Charley.

Perote,
March 17, 1890.

At six last evening, covered with dust and sore from the jolting, I emerged from the "ten-mule stage" at this place. Slept in a dungeon, the only ventilation being the keyhole, but at that, quite equal to the emergency. I was awakened at four o'clock this morning to take the six o'clock train for Puebla. It is all so strange and amusing.

Puebla,
March 18, 1890.

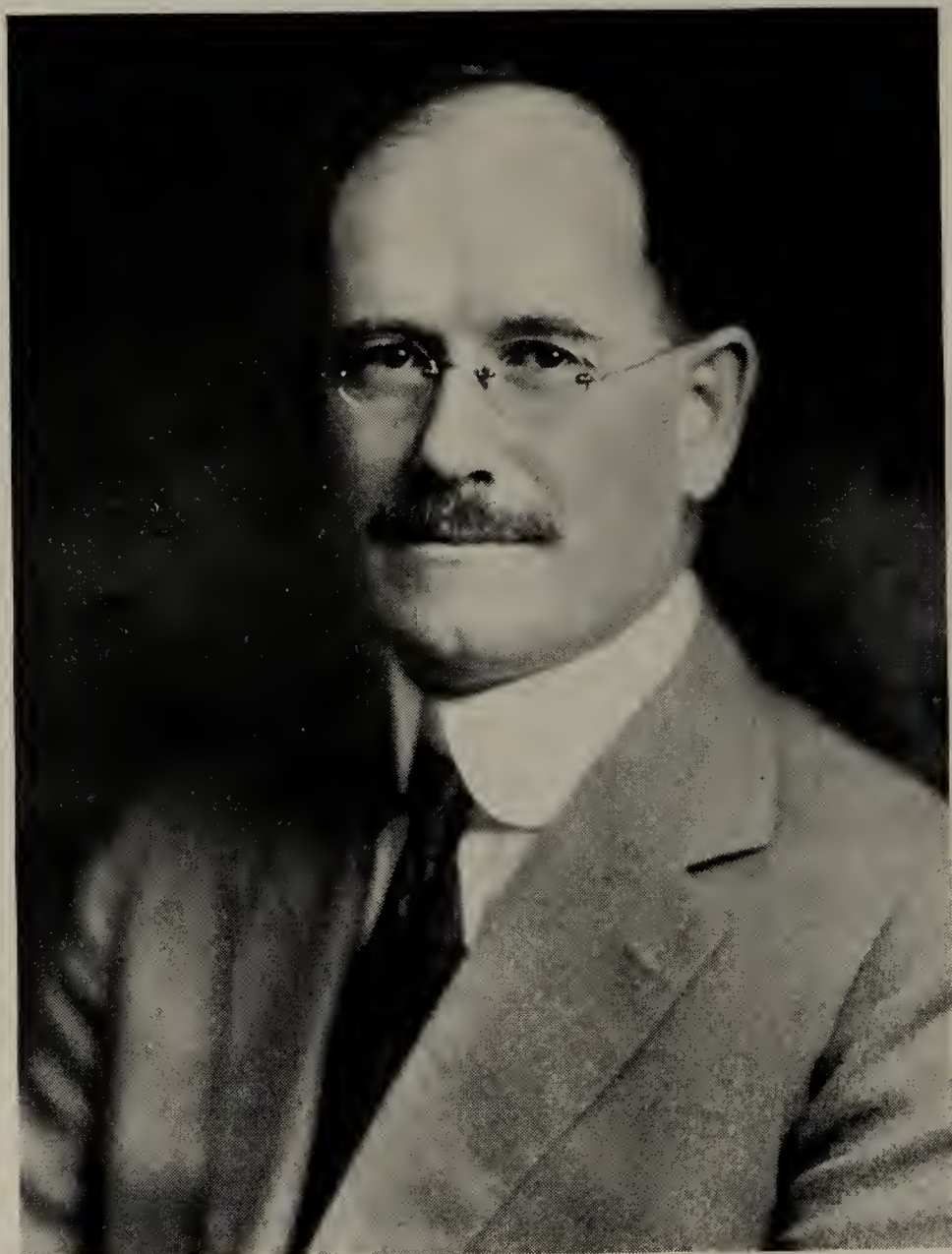
I have finally reached this renowned city, visited the Cathedral; it is certainly wonderful with carved wood and onyx, twenty domes supported by tall columns, ceilings beautifully painted in oil with biblical scenes. Immense organ, architecture and design of ornamentation of interior simply indescribable, the effect is rich and grand, but most of it will not bear close scrutiny. Have been trying to buy onyx slabs but it is very difficult to choose as the most beautiful and variegated in color are defective and have been patched. However, I have made selections which, with some alterations which are to be made, will, I think, please Mrs. Weed, and me and my priceless, precious Nettie.

Puebla streets are paved and the city has electric lights, fancy horses, carriages, and a few pleasant appearing stores, but how tired I am of swarthy people, white folks are good enough for me. Paid my interpreter's fare back to Mexico City and dismissed him this morning. Took a bath today, the first for some time, am sure I shall take cold. Tomorrow I shall be in Mexico City reading your letters. It will be good to hear from you again.

I am covered with sores, caused by digging jiggers out, tried some hair oil on them, have a bad one on my shin where my horse ran me against a stump, however, it will probably be well by the time I reach home, as the black and blue has nearly vanished. I do hope that you have all been well and comfortable, am very anxious about my "dears." I suppose my (Sunday school) boys begin to think that the Indians have taken my scalp.

The band has just struck up at the Plaza. It is a lively air, but there is a sadness about it for me. It makes me angry as it seems to mock my thoughts of HOME and everything serious. If I were riding up to your front door, I could stand the joyous strains. Well! Well! I'll get there Eli! and that right soon. I telegraphed Wright and Johnson last night to notify you that I would start home tonight. We shall soon meet, read your bunch of letters, very good.

With Love,
Charley



N. J. Harrington

TENTH GENERATION

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON, son of Charles Norman Harrington and Annette Susan (Taylor) Harrington, born April 22, 1872, at home on Berea Road (Brooklyn Township), West Cleveland, Ohio. License to marry dated Sept. 9, 1898. Married Sept. 11, 1898, in Milwaukee, Wis., by Rev. James N. Ide, Anna Ellen Spencer, daughter of Robert C. Spencer and Ellen (Whiton) Spencer, born in Milwaukee, Dec. 10, 1869.

Their children were:

NORMAN SPENCER, born Aug. 10, 1899 in Goldhawk Road, Shepherds Bush, London, W., England; married May 18, 1925, Helen Romaine McIntyre in River Forest, Ill. Occupation, mechanical engineer. (See XI Generation.)

DORIS, born Aug. 30, 1902 in Milwaukee, Wis.; married Wm. Mason Ancker in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. Occupation of husband, advertising. (See Allied Families.)

ROWLAND TAYLOR, born July 13, 1907 at 700 Townsend St., in Lansing, Mich.; married Gertrude Mary Marsh, Oct. 12, 1930, in Oak Park, Ill. (See XI Generation.)

Norman Taylor Harrington was educated in Cleveland, Ohio Public Schools, Case School of Applied Science and Michigan University, Ann Arbor, Mich. While his studies embraced many branches of knowledge he majored in mechanics and became a Mechanical Engineer and Inventor.

He returned from the Michigan University to his home in Chicago in 1891. The first position he secured was with the Crane Elevator Company as draftsman.

He moved to Milwaukee, Wis. and accepted the position of designer and constructor with the E. P. Allis Company whose principal business consisted in building engines and mill machinery.

In 1896 the company received an order from Trieste, Austria, for two three-hundred-ton blowing engines. Norman Taylor Harrington was selected as the man most desirable to be trusted with the important responsibility of designing and constructing these monster machines and in April, 1897, went to Trieste where he installed them, to the entire satisfaction of the purchaser.

He installed the tramway station engines at Madrid and Barcelona, Spain.

He returned to the United States in July, 1898, and in September of that year went to Havre, France, to install a rolling mill engine.

He installed an engine in Ludwig Loewe Works at Berlin, Germany.

He next landed in London, England, in charge of all European work for E. P. Allis Company. The following is a partial list of installations he supervised:

- 1—2500-H.P. Engine at Bankside Station, London,
- 6—2000-H.P. Engines at Central London Underground Power Station, London,
- 6—1800-H.P. Engines, London United Tramway, London,
- 6—1500-H.P. Engines, Bristol,
- 2—1200-H.P. Engines, Sheffield,
- 2—1500-H.P. Engines, Middlesborough,
- 3—7000-H.P. Engines, Glasgow,
- 2—1200-H.P. Engines, Broadstairs,
- 6—1800-H.P. Engines, Dublin,
- 2—1200-H.P. Engines, Cork.

He returned to America, located at 200 Palmer Ave., Detroit, Mich., and from 1903 to this year 1932, he occupied positions as follow:

- Consulting Engineer—Olds Motor Wks., Detroit, Mich.
- Chief Engineer and Works Manager—Sieger Gas Engine Co., Lansing, Mich.
- Works Manager—Bucyrus Co., Evansville, Ind.
- Chief Engineer and Works Manager—M. Rumely Co., La Porte, Ind.



Superintendent—Remington Arms, Chester, Penn.

General Works Manager—Curtiss Aeroplane Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Secretary and Treasurer—Simplex Piston Ring Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Patented Rocking Cableway, Cleveland, Ohio, and acquired about forty other patents.

Such are the briefly described but remarkable achievements that marked the steady progress of an innocent little lover of his dog and cart to mature manhood.

Personally, Norman Taylor Harrington was unusually interesting. At twenty-six years of age, he was over six feet in stature and well proportioned. He possessed in a large degree the magnetic traits of dignity, repose, patience, energy, kindness and generosity; good nature was revealed in every feature, and his brown eyes were full of kindly

light, but might blaze with patriotic indignation at sight of anyone attempting to desecrate "Old Glory."

His favorite sport was owning and riding gaited saddle horses.

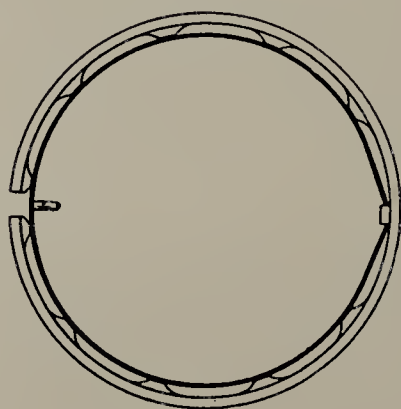
For diversion and relaxation he found great joy in producing music upon the piano, violin or cello, in which he would join with his rich baritone voice.

To satisfy his love of humor he derived much pleasure from collecting and reading humorous literature.

His chief interest centered in his family which consisted of his wife, two sons, and a daughter.

He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, and of several Cleveland clubs, a member of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity, University of Michigan.

During eight or nine years preceding 1933, he devoted his entire time to the designing, patenting, manufacturing and selling of piston rings, used generally in gas motors.





NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON HOME
2548 EUCLID BOULEVARD, CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, OHIO



NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON GARDEN

WAR NEWS

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON

PATRIOTIC YANKEE HERO

THE TALK OF TWO CONTINENTS

The Spanish-American War was declared by the United States of America, April 21st, 1898.

April 23rd, President McKinley called for 125,000 volunteers.

Diplomatic negotiations with Spain, to put a stop to the barbaric oppression of the courageous Cubans who were battling for liberty, had failed. Spain was no longer able to control the situation, and protect the interest of Americans in Cuba. Her promises were alluring, but barren of performance.

The United States could not postpone indefinitely the discharge of its responsibilities to civilization and to itself.

The destruction of the U. S. Battleship *Maine* as she lay anchored at Havana, swept away all attempted adjustment, and Spain could no longer be tolerated as a neighbor.

It was on April 20th, the day before war was declared, that the Barcelona episode occurred, in which Mr. Harrington marshaled his squad of one member, and fought his way through the mob to the side of the United States Consul who, single handed, was defending the consulate from assault.

Mr. Harrington was in Barcelona installing E. P. Allis Company electric railway equipment, which had been sold to an English firm of contractors, and he was looked upon as an Englishman; but after displaying his Americanism in the manner that has been described, and as war was declared the next day, his position in Spain was not a very pleasant one; however, he remained until the plant was almost completed, when the English contractors thought it expedient for him to leave Spain, not through apprehension for his personal safety so much as for fear that the presence of an American would prejudice the Spaniards against the plant and perhaps tempt the hot headed ones to wreck the machinery.

—The foregoing was copied from the *Western Electrician*.

CONSUL DEFIED MOB

HERBERT W. BOWEN TELLS OF THE INTERESTING
EXPERIENCES HE HAD AT BARCELONA

HAD TO DEFEND THE SHIELD

Society People Joined in the Demonstration Against the Consulate

Liverpool, April 30.—Herbert W. Bowen, the United States Consul-General at Barcelona, is a passenger on the Cunard Liner *Etruria*, sailing from this port for New York today. In conversation with a representative of the Associated Press, Mr. Bowen said:

“I received a telegraphic message, notifying me to leave Barcelona, from Gen. Woodford, our minister at Madrid, at 4:30 P.M. on April 21, and the telegram was sent from Madrid at 9:30 A.M. I immediately notified the British Consul, who came to the consulate at 6 o’Clock, took the keys and assumed charge of our interests.

“When it was known that diplomatic relations had ceased we took down the shield. The shield was stowed in a safe place, and I notified the authorities of what I had done. I also informed them that I was going to leave Barcelona at 5:30 o’Clock on April 22 for Paris.

MOBS GATHER DAILY

“Between April 13 and the night of April 21, eight mobs of over 1000 persons each made demonstrations before the consulate. Of course, there were threatening crowds all the time, in fact hourly. But the police, which were most active, together with the civil guard, usually managed to disperse them.

“During the morning of April 20, a mob of 3,000 or 4,000 people suddenly filled the square in front of the consulate, cheering for Spain and uttering other cries. I was breakfasting at the hotel on the opposite side of the square. This mob, having heard of the attack at Malaga, had come determined to get the consulate eagle and shield.

“I managed to push my way through the people until I got my back to the consulate and faced the mob. There I awaited the result. I had hardly taken up my position when I noticed a man as big as



NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON IN BARCELONA

myself (Mr. Bowen is about 6 feet high) pushing through the crowd. He came and stood beside me, did not speak, but faced the crowd, which continued to threaten us.

“Fortunately, the mob had no leader, so, for a quarter of an hour, we two, and the mob faced each other. Then the police and soldiers arrived, and the mob melted away.

“I asked the stranger who he was and he replied: ‘I am Norman Harrington of Chicago. This is my first day in Barcelona. It seemed to me as if there would be some trouble for the eagle up there, and I thought I’d take a bit of it.’

SOCIETY TAKES A HAND

“The biggest and angriest mob gathered during the night of April 21. There were fully 6,000 or 7,000 people about the consulate, including every class, among them being Barcelona society men. Hundreds of them had just come from the theaters in evening dress, and the best dressed men were the most active demonstrators.

“They came for the shield, and when they found it gone, they broke out in the most angry cries. Eventually, the police attacked

the mob, and many people were injured. This was the most threatening mob, and I had been warned that the police could not be trusted; but they did not fail to do their duty.

"The chief of police was always very kind, frequently sending warnings to me not to go out for an hour or so. He came every hour during the last two nights and escorted me to the railroad station with a large body of officers and detectives. The crowd was overawed, so there was no demonstration more than a cheering for Spain.

"I am ordered to report to the authorities at Washington."

The following is a letter written by Herbert W. Bowen:

Permanent Address,
The Independent,
130 Fulton St.,
N. Y. City.

"Greenwich, Conn., June 25, 1898.

"Dear Mrs. C. N. Harrington:

"Your very kind letter has just come, and I am very glad that your son has been ordered home. I shall not be in New York again for several weeks, but I should be most happy to see your son at my country home, Woodstock, Connecticut. You, I know, will be very anxious to see him. If he cannot come to Woodstock, I hope that he will write to me so that we can arrange to meet elsewhere.

"Believe me,

"Yours very sincerely,
"(Signed) Herbert W. Bowen."

DEFENDED THE EAGLE

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON, WHO FACED THE
BARCELONA MOB, REPRESENTS THE ALLIS COMPANY

HIS EMPLOYERS ARE PLEASED

Mr. Harrington was sent to Europe to set up Allis Engines there

"Norman Taylor Harrington, the young man who acquitted himself so creditably at Barcelona the other day, when the American eagle and consulate were in danger from Spanish sympathizers, has been in the employ of the E. P. Allis Company since November, 1895. We have the utmost confidence in his business ability, as well as his Americanism and Yankee grit," said General Superintendent Edward Reynolds of the Allis Company today when asked about Mr. Harrington's relations with the Milwaukee concern. It was claimed the other day in Chicago that he was employed by a firm in that windy city.

"Mr. Harrington was a draughtsman in my office for several years," continued Supt. Reynolds. "He is a well-educated young man, a clean-cut, first class fellow, with as much genuine Yankee grit as you will find in any true American. In April, 1897, we sent him to Austria to look after the putting up of two engines weighing 300 tons each, and when he had them running, the deal closed and settled up, we directed him to go to Paris to look after some matters for us, until we could use him at Barcelona and Madrid on big street railway engines which we expected at that time, to build for those cities, and which we are now furnishing.

"Harrington has been looking after these matters, dividing his time between Barcelona and Madrid, and happened to be at the first named place when the American Consul was confronted by a howling, defiant mob and the American eagle and the consulate were in danger of destruction at the hands of a Spanish mob. Harrington wanted to have a hand in protecting American honor, and he very promptly took his place at the side of the Consul as recounted by the Consul himself.

"No; the war with Spain can make no difference with us, in the matter of our Madrid and Barcelona contracts," said Mr. Reynolds.

“We have no contracts with Spain or Spaniards. Our contracts for street machinery in those cities are with English firms that are building the street car systems, and we have no business dealings or connection with Spain. The war has not interfered in any particular with our general or foreign business. We continue to receive orders from all parts of the world, and have an unusual amount of large work on hand.”

HERO OF THE SPANISH WAR IS MARRIED

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON, WHO STOOD OFF A BARCELONA
MOB, TAKES A WIFE

(Special to the Times-Herald)

Milwaukee, Sept. 11, 1898.—Miss Anna E. Spencer, daughter of Robert C. Spencer, was married at high noon today at the residence of the bride's parents, 178 Prospect Ave. to Norman Taylor Harrington, agent of the E. P. Allis Company of this city. Rev. George H. Ide officiated.

The guests were Messrs. and Mesdames Harrington of Oak Park, Ill.; M. N. MacLaren, O. Z. Bartlett, A. L. Gilbert, William Heise, J. L. Gates, Earnest Post, Miss C. C. Paine, Charles A. Pratt and E. H. Cheney of Chicago, the Misses Caroline Beach, Marie Gilbert, Alice Blaisdell, Jennie and Alice Fellows, Etta Drew, Katie Paine, Pauline Richardson, Ella Davis of Madison and Ada Mann and A. V. Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington were on their way to New York to take the steamer one hour after the ceremony was concluded. They will make their home in Paris.

RUMINATIONS ON THE ROSE

By NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON

The Rose.

Adrift in the fourth dimension
I dabble my grateful toes
In a stream of silvery star dust
And ponder upon the rose.

Its form.

From calix to tip of its petal
Sweets the loveliest curve of the flower
Expressed by a simple equation
Of the hundred and seventeenth power.

Its composition.

Seeking its honeyed burden
The bee will never know
That the rose is composed of carbon
Hydrated with H_2O .

Its fabrication.

There isn't a rivet in it
Nor has it a square or a flat.
Oh, I wish I could build a derrick
Without a rivet like that!

Its blush.

There's vesicular tar in its structure
And I heave a rapturous sigh
As I think that the source of its color
Perhaps is an aniline dye.

Its perfume.

Derived from oils essential
Which are closely related to tar,
But a different oil is essential
To grease up a motor car.

The rose itself.

After I've been to the florist
I hold it a thing most dear
Who says there is nothing romantic
In the thoughts of an engineer?

THE WITCH: ON THE BIRTH OF LITTLE DORIS

By NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON

No broom does she ride to the bleak mountain side
On ghost haunted night in the gale,
In flickering flight to dance till the light
Of the morning peeps into vale.

No goblins or ghouls sit on three-legged stools
And watch while she stirs in the brew
Some green lizards' ears and some lone orphans' tears
And the blood of an infant or two.

With weird incantation and mad profanation
She summons no shade from the grave,
No curses she howls mid the bats and the owls.
In the gloom of a venomous cave.

More potent her spell and more lasting as well
Than any black art can devise
For it needs but a glance all the world to entrance
When she opens her glorious eyes.

Her service is sweet, and low at her feet
Fall pauper and prince to adore
For if she but smile they are happy the while
And remain fettered slaves ever more.

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON
SUCCEEDS

G. L. CROOK, WORKS MANAGER OF M. RUMELY CO.,
LA PORTE, IND., APRIL 25, 1912

Norman Taylor Harrington, the successor of Mr. Crook, is a man of national reputation in engineering circles. He has acted as mechanical engineer for the La Porte plant for six months. He was associated for many years with the E. P. Allis Co. of Milwaukee and, in the employ of this company, went to Europe to superintend the building of 17 large plants for inter-urban railway service. By reason of his service of several years with the Oldsmobile people, where he acted as chief designer, he is thoroughly advised as to the automobile business. Persistent report has it that the Secor carbureter, which has made the Oil Pull plowing engine famous, may figure in automobile construction, it being known that several automobile companies have approached the Rumely Co. in respect to royalty rights on this carbureter. Mr. Harrington was also employed for a time with the Sieger Engine Works of Lansing, Mich., where he gathered valuable knowledge of the manufacture of gas engines. His experience has been broad and varied. Directly he is able to secure a desirable residence property, he will move his wife and children to this city.

LECTURE ON GAS ENGINES

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON of *Lansing, Mich.*,
Chief Engineer and Manager of the Olds Gas Power Company

Norman Taylor Harrington of Lansing, assistant general manager and chief engineer of the Olds Gas Power Co., lectured at the East Side High School building last night on gas engines, embracing all types of engines run by gas supplied from any source. It was strictly a technical talk but highly entertaining and instructive to students and others interested in mechanics. It was designed especially for the benefit of those who are in that department of the manual training school, and Mr. Harrington had as an audience a considerable number of young men who gleaned much valuable knowledge from the talk and the demonstrations. Mr. Harrington illustrated his remarks by many slides, showing the various parts of gas engines, and also had in operation a miniature engine, which he used in explaining some points of his lecture.

Mr. Harrington spoke of the elements of combustion, the gas producing qualities and the uses of different gas engines. This, of course, was dealt with in a technical way and included the intricacies of construction, showing how one engine was fitted to do a certain work and another one something else. He told of the various uses to which gas engines are adapted on farms, in boats, flying machines, automobiles, street railways, manufacturing industries and all fields where power is needed, and a comparison was drawn between the utility of two and four cycle engines. There is a definite work for each, the lecturer said, but the average man does not know just what that field is.

After the lecture Mr. Harrington was shown through the manual training building and expressed gratification at the excellent showing made.

Mr. Harrington has had an interesting European experience. He was four years in England, France, Austria, and other countries, installed the first electric roads in London for the E. P. Allis Company of Milwaukee and tells how the Americans took the people across the pond by storm with their modern methods of transportation. Europeans, Mr. Harrington said, were not slow to adopt American ideas and copy American inventions. While constructing plants he was considerably annoyed by mechanics taking notes and even measuring minutely all parts of the machinery, the result being that they soon began to duplicate the various parts.

Dean Raymond of the Armour Institute, Chicago, will probably be the next lecturer in this scientific course.



This is a perfect picture of the vehicle they called a "Runabout" which the Olds Motor Works was turning out in 1902 when Mr. Harrington went to Detroit to show them how to build an automobile.

Taken from the *Chester Times* of Pennsylvania, Feb. 19, 1917

FAREWELL DINNER TO A REMINGTON OFFICIAL

SUPERINTENDENT NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON PRESENTED WITH A
DIAMOND RING ON EVE OF HIS DEPARTURE

On Saturday evening a dinner was given at the historic Washington Hotel, to Norman Taylor Harrington, superintendent of the Remington Arms Company, who is leaving to join the Curtiss Aeroplane Company, at Buffalo, N.Y.

At the dinner, which was given by the leading men of the department with which Mr. Harrington was associated, he was presented with a beautiful diamond ring. The following men were present:

Messrs. Farrington, Fitzgerald, Pattison, Hicks, Feltham, Lausch, Rasche, Weil, Marvin, Knowles, Williams, McLaughlin, Schulte, Field, Harrison, Stafford, Syrett, Friel, Springer, Brandt, Garvin, Igoe, Gage, Hollinger, Roberts, Harris, Custer, Dougherty, Chaffee, Kasson, Amspacker, Currier, Caranthan.

The orators of the occasion were Messrs. Pattison, Fitzgerald, Hicks, Weil, Rasche, Lausche and Kasson; also R. D. Farrington, the newly-appointed superintendent. F. Feltham, who is now assistant superintendent was toastmaster.

A toast "To our Guest, Mr. Harrington," was given by Mr. Hicks.

The splendid dinner was intermingled with many witty remarks and stories. At the conclusion of the dinner Mr. Pattison made a very appropriate speech, at the end of which he presented Mr. Harrington with a beautiful diamond ring, the gift of those present. In handing him the ring, Mr. Pattison made the following remarks: "Mr. Harrington, I have been asked to hand you this as a mark of appreciation on the part of those with whom you have been associated in your work, and it carries with it the very best wishes and appreciation of us all."

Mr. Harrington was deeply moved, as well as surprised, at receiving the gift and responded as follows:

"It is kind of hard to 'pull' out of this place, after one has been working for a couple of years, trying to build up something, with such splendid associations, and then stepping down. It is like going out in a snow storm in your nightie. I feel, as Mr. Pattison just stated, that we have a very efficient organization. I do not know of any place in all my experience where a crowd has been 'picked out of the blue sky' and put together on work like this.

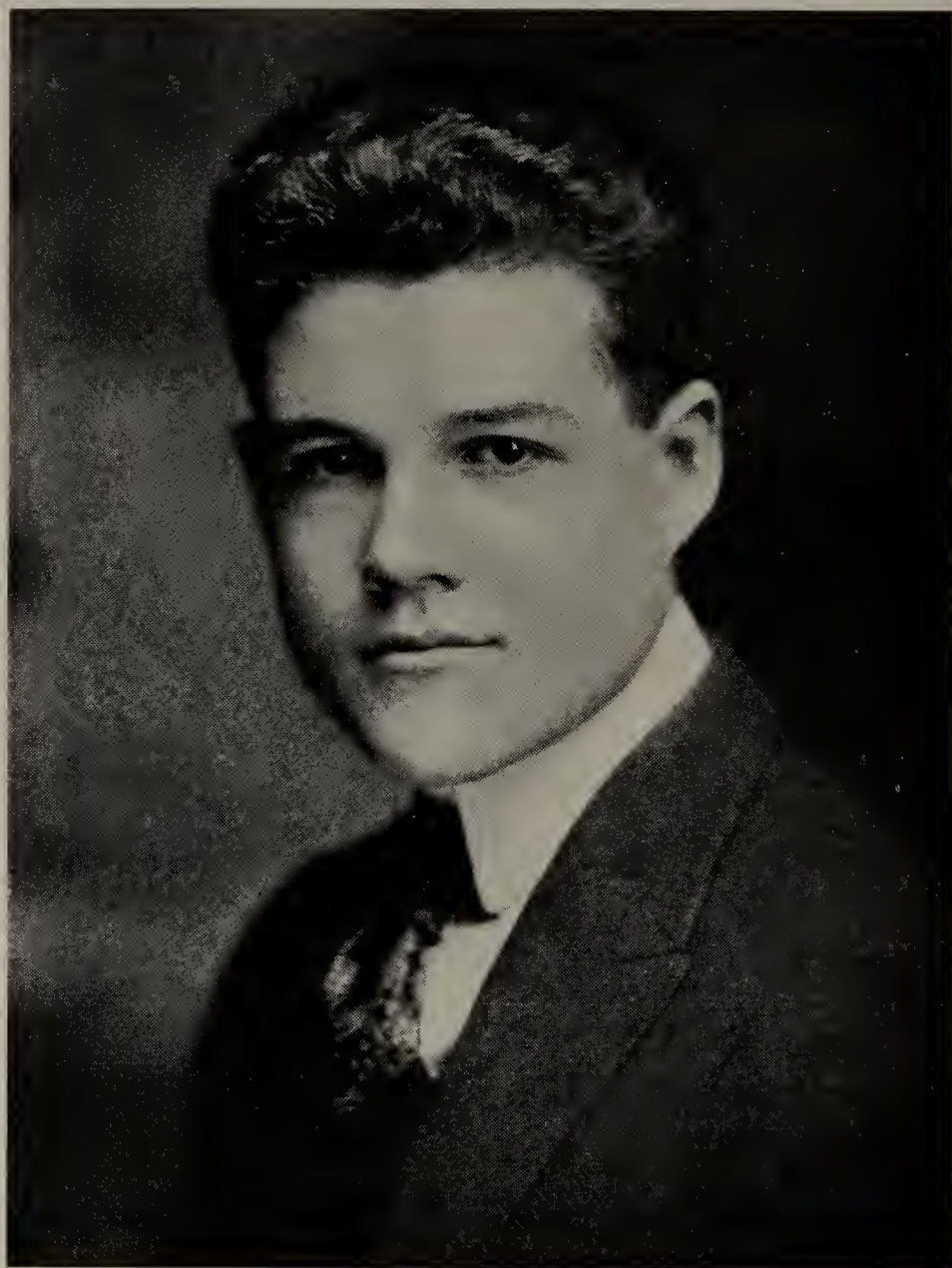
"I think that, without any doubt, we have broken all records of organization in accomplishment in the way of manufacturing a very difficult piece of work. We have beaten our concerns at Ilion and Bridgeport, and I understand that other works, started a year ahead of ours in England, are not going yet. I think that we can well feel proud of what has been done in this plant.

"I attribute our success to the management in the way they have handled the work. I feel that the biggest credit for the whole business is up to them. I have never in my life worked for any one who treated me so squarely and supported me so thoroughly in the work I have had to do, and I know every one can say the same thing.

"I suppose it looks like climbing to the top of a steeple and then jumping off. I am going off in a flying machine. It leaves a little more room for you. I want to thank you men for this beautiful ring you have given me; I certainly appreciate it. I cannot express just how I feel about leaving this place. The associations have been so pleasant and the work has been so absorbing. It is something like leaving home, and I want to thank you for taking the trouble to come down here tonight and bid me good-bye."

Mr. Harrington's remarks were roundly applauded.

Norman Taylor Harrington rendered valuable service to his country during the World War, as both of the companies, Remington Arms and Curtiss Aeroplane, were engaged in manufacturing war equipment for the armies of the allied countries prior to the time the United States entered the World War, which service was continued up to the time the Armistice was signed.



NORMAN SPENCER HARRINGTON

ELEVENTH GENERATION

NORMAN SPENCER HARRINGTON, son of Norman Taylor Harrington and Anna Ellen (Spencer) Harrington, was born Aug. 10, 1899, at 237 Gold Hawk Road, Shepards Bush, London, England. Came to the United States in 1900, entered Cornell University in September, 1917; entered United States Army, September, 1918, sent to Field Artillery Officers' Training School at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky., honorably discharged, December, 1918. He received a degree of Mechanical Engineer from Cornell University, June, 1922. Married Helen Romaine McIntyre May 18, 1925 at 350 Keystone Ave., River Forest, Ill. He was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity and the University Club of Cleveland. His residence April 1, 1932, Painesville, Ohio.

Their child was:

NORMAN TAYLOR, 2nd, born May 6, 1926, in Denver, Colo.

The following is an excerpt taken from the *LaCrosse Tribune-Leader Press*, of LaCrosse, Wis., dated May 31, 1925:

WELL KNOWN YOUNG MAN IS UNITED TO WAUWATOSA GIRL

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Pellet at River Forest, Ill., on the afternoon of Monday, May 18, Mr. Norman Spencer Harrington and Miss Helen Romaine McIntyre, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jerome McIntyre of Wauwatosa, Wis., were united in marriage by the Rev. Albert W. Palmer, D.D.

The bridegroom is a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Norman Harrington of this city and spent the last six months with them at their home, 409 S. 14th St.

The young people are at present motoring in the east but will soon return for a short visit at La Crosse en-route to their new home in Denver, Colo.



NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON II

TWELFTH GENERATION

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON II, born May 6, 1926, in Denver, Colo., son of Norman Spencer Harrington and Helen Romaine (McIntyre) Harrington.

His grandmother, Anna Ellen (Spencer) Harrington, writes under date of Oct. 4, 1932:

“Normie entered real school this fall in the Painesville, Ohio, State Street School, grade 2B.

“And now we have a new method of occasionally disciplining him when he needs it, by threatening to keep him home from school: which brings him to time at once. Queer how times have changed.”

A report received a year later states that his progress is excellent and conduct average.



THE FIVE NORMANS



ROWLAND TAYLOR HARRINGTON

ELEVENTH GENERATION

ROWLAND TAYLOR HARRINGTON, son of Norman Taylor Harrington and Anna Ellen (Spencer) Harrington, born July 13, 1907, in 700 Townsend Street, Lansing, Mich. Date of marriage license, Oct. 10, 1930, Chicago, Cook County, Ill., married Oct. 12, 1930 in Oak Park, Ill., by Rev. Albert B. Coe, Gertrude Mary Marsh, daughter of Edward Potter Marsh and Gertrude (DeWolfe) Marsh, born Feb. 20, 1907, in Oak Park, Ill.

Their child was:

ANN, born October 14, 1931, in Munich, Bavaria, Germany.

He led a somewhat nomadic life occasioned by the frequent moving of the family from place to place necessitated by the nature of his father's profession. Schooling started in La Porte or Evansville, Ind., with kindergarten and progressed through Chester, Pa., Buffalo, N.Y., Elizabeth and New Brunswick, N.J., Cleveland and East Cleveland, Ohio, until he received his High School Diploma from the Shaw High School of East Cleveland, in June, 1925, which made eleven schools attended in the course of twelve years.

After graduating from High School he went with his brother, N. S. Harrington, to Denver, Colo. to help him set up an agency for the sale of Simplex Piston Rings. Returned to Cleveland in time to get ready for Beloit College, Beloit, Wis., which he entered in September, 1925. Was initiated into Sigma Chi Fraternity in February, 1926. Spent three years in an uninspired attempt to acquire enough book larnin' to persuade the authorities to consider him a possible candidate for a degree. However, due to incompatibility of spirit, the authorities suggested he refrain from further studies for a half year and decide

whether he really intended to study or had the mentality to finally acquire enough credits for a college degree. At the same time—June, 1928—he sailed for England and the Continent with the idea of remaining there for some time to study either in Germany or Switzerland. However, due to ill health, he was forced to give up the idea and returned to the States after three and a half months in England, Scotland, Germany, Switzerland and Paris.

After a couple of months in Cleveland he moved his headquarters to Chicago where he entered the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts with the idea of finding out whether he had enough artistic ability to make a living in Commercial Art. After a year in Chicago, half a year at the Cleveland School of Art and a year and a half of study in Munich, Germany, he found that he was not constructed to turn out finished art work on a commercial basis.

It was just previous to their sailing for Germany, October, 1930, that he and Miss Marsh were married. A year later—Oct. 14, 1931—she presented the Harrington Tribe with a baby girl, named Ann.

After getting as much information abroad concerning poster work as he deemed necessary or found possible to acquire, he and Mrs. Harrington sold what they could of their household goods, packed the rest and shipped them to the States and then put the infant, Ann, into a padded wash basket and made for Hamburg and the steamer. They sailed from Hamburg on March 31, 1932, and had no difficulty in getting the baby through customs in New York on April 8th.

Arriving in Cleveland, he went to work in the printing shops of Bohme and Blinkmann where he learned the essential points of Typography so that he should have some knowledge of that branch of the advertising business. At the present time he is receiving instructions in the business of making Photoengravings and Color Plates which are

also closely allied to advertising and printing. With the aid of this and other knowledge of allied arts, he hopes eventually to sell his much traveled and slightly educated self to some advertising firm in the capacity of a member of the Art of Production Staff.

NEW LIFE

Presented by the World's Famous Author and Producer

JIMMIE "DOC" STORK

Oct. 14, 1931

At the Red Cross Hospital, Munich, Bavaria, Germany

THE CAST

<i>The Infant</i>		Ann Harrington
<i>Mamma</i>		Gertrude Marsh Harrington
<i>Papa</i>		Rowland Taylor Harrington
<i>The Doctor</i>		Doctor Hans Albrecht
<i>Attendants</i>		Sisters Boniface—Uta

N.B. The management wishes to call attention to the newest member of the troupe, Ann Harrington. She was born Oct. 14, 1931, in Munich, and is the daughter of those two members of the cast who so well portray the rôles of radiant mother and nerve wracked father. From this diminutive star (weight 7 pounds 8 ounces) much will be heard in the future. This is her first appearance in public and has aroused much and enthusiastic admiration.

*The above was written and broadcast by
Rowland Taylor Harrington at the time
of the arrival of daughter Ann, while a
resident of Germany.*



APPENDIX

LIBRARIES VISITED; HISTORIES, VITAL RECORDS, AND OTHER AUTHORITIES CONSULTED IN COMPILING THIS GENEALOGY

American Ancestry, v. 120; ix, 99, 110; xi, 32
Aylsworth Gen. 64, 456-64
Barry's His. of Framingham, Mass. 270
Bemis His. of Marlboro, N.H. 518-20
Bond's History of Watertown
Chandlers His. of Shirley, Mass. 431-3
Cleveland's His. of Yates Co., N.Y. 612-4
Cutters His. of Arlington, Mass. 256
Draper's His. of Spencer, Mass. 209
Eaton's His. of Thomaston, Me. ii, 354
Hayward's His. of Hancock, N.H. 639
Hayward's His. of Westminster, Mass. 684-7
Hudson's His. of Marlborough, Mass. 397-401
Leland, Gen. 52
Locke, Gen. 47, 93, etc.
Norton's Hist. of Fitzwilliam, N.H. 592-4
Pierce's Hist. of Grafton, Mass. 501-4
Savage's Gen. Dic. ii, 259
Temples Hist. of Brookfield, Mass. 616
Walls Reminis. of Worcester, Mass. 361
Wards Hist. of Shrewsbury, Mass. 317-23
Warren & Clarke Gen. 87-9
White Genealogy
William's Hist. of Danby, Vt. 157-60
Worcester Mag. & Hist. Journal 327
Wyman's Charlestown, Mass., Gen. i, 466
Young's Hist. Chautauqua Co., N.Y. 601
New England History & Genealogical Register
Mass. Soldiers and Sailors of Revolutionary War
History of Niagara County, New York
Genealogical Family History of Northern New York
New York Genealogical and Biographical Society, 226 W. 58th St.,
New York City
New York Historical Society, 170 Central Park West, New York City
Holland Society, New York City
Holland Land Co., Batavia, N.Y.

Grosvenor Library, 383 Franklin St., Buffalo, N.Y.
 Buffalo Historical Society, Delaware Park, Buffalo, N.Y.
 U. S. Census Schedules, Census Bureau, Washington, D.C.
 New York Public Library, 42nd St. and 5th Ave., New York City
 H. P. Smith History of Vermont
 Farnsworth Memorial—at Montpelier Vt. Hist. Society
 Massachusetts State Library, Boston
 Boston City Public Library
 State Library, Montpelier, Vermont
 State Library, Albany, N.Y.
 Newberry Library, Chicago, Ill.
 State Library, Madison, Wis.
 The Lexington Historical Society

CEMETERIES VISITED AND EPITAPHS STUDIED

<i>Cemetery</i>	<i>Sexton</i>	<i>Town</i>
Arlington St.....		Watertown, Mass.
Monroe St.....		Cleveland, Ohio
St. Patricks.....	Michael Conley.....	Lockport, N.Y.
Glenwood.....	Edward Parker.....	Lockport, N.Y.
Cold Springs.....	John D. Gammack.....	Lockport, N.Y.
Carmon Road.....	James Starks.....	Middleport, N.Y.
St. Stevens.....	John Reardon.....	Middleport, N.Y.
Mt. Pleasant.....	A. B. McDonald.....	West Shelby, N.Y.✓
Mt. Albion.....	Fred Standish.....	Albion, N.Y.
Lynhaven.....	Ranson Cummings.....	Lydonville, N.Y.
St. Josephs.....	Rev. Father Sullivan.....	Albion, N.Y.
Wrights Corners.....	Frank Vickers.....	Wrights Corners, N.Y.
Wolcottsville.....	J. A. Harch.....	Wolcottsville, N.Y.
Boxwood.....	E. W. Green.....	Medina, N.Y.
St. Patricks.....	James Starks.....	Barkers, N.Y.
Greenwood.....	Walter Johnson.....	Wilson, N.Y.
Milville.....	Henry Schrader.....	Knowlesville, N.Y.
Mt. Camb.....	Horace Allard.....	Pekin, N.Y.
North Ridge.....	E. Hardison.....	Lockport, N.Y.
Somerset.....	Joseph Harrod.....	Somerset, N.Y.
North Ridge.....	Lewis Drewes.....	Ransomville, N.Y.
Convins.....	Beaonard Rush.....	Newfane, N.Y.
Hillside.....	M. S. Kelsey.....	Holly, N.Y.
Hartland Central.....	Robert Jerge.....	Gasport, N.Y.
Dysingers.....	Chas. Radans.....	Gasport, N.Y.
Mountain Ridge.....	C. R. Richardson.....	North of Royalton, N.Y.
Griswold St.....	Ketchman.....	East of Royalton, N.Y.

Names of cemeteries and sextons in New York were furnished by a monument dealer in Lockport, N.Y. Automobiles were pressed into service at a price, and several days

were spent in going from place to place and reading the inscriptions. At many of these towns, the town clerks were hunted up and their records ransacked for information concerning our branch of the Harrington family.

PERSONS CONSULTED UPON THE SUBJECT:

<i>Name</i>	<i>Occupation</i>	<i>Library</i>	<i>Town & State</i>
C. S. S. Kilton.....	Genealogist.....		Rockville Ct., N.Y.
	Town Clerk.....		Rutland, Vt.
	City Clerk.....		Springfield, Mass.
Jessie A. Porter.....	Genealogist.....		Springfield, Mass.
		Pub. City Lib.....	Boston, Mass.
		Newberry Lib.....	Chicago, Ill.
		State Lib.....	Montpelier, Vt.
Peter Nelson.....	Secretary.....	State Lib.....	Albany, N.Y.
Eug. W. Harrington....	Genealogist.....		Buffalo, N.Y.
Jennet Burlingham....	Genealogist.....		Shullsburg, Wis.
Fred Hagadorn.....	Town Clerk.....		Royalton, N.Y.
	Town Clerk.....		Lockport, N.Y.
Vern. C. Harrington....	Professor.....	Middlebury Col.....	Middlebury, Vt.
Walter T. Harrington...	Carpenter.....		Middlebury, Vt.
Etta M., wife of			
Walter Harrington.....			Middlebury, Vt.
O. A. Comstock.....	Supt. of Cemeteries.....		Middlebury, Vt.
	Town Clerk.....		Weybridge, Vt.
	Town Clerk.....		Cornwall, Vt.
	Town Clerk.....		New Haven, Vt.
	Adj. General.....	State House.....	Montpelier, Vt.
Harry E. Knowlton....	Town Clerk.....		Petersham, Mass.
Ralph L. Whitcomb....	Town Clerk.....		Lunenburg, Mass.
Mrs. Katherine Cram....	Town Clerk.....		Coleram, Mass.
W. Henry Towne.....	Town Clerk.....		Worcester, Mass.
Arthur G. Dunn.....	Town Clerk.....		Shirley, Mass.
Joseph Burke.....	Town Clerk.....		Middlebury, Vt.
	Town Clerk.....		Manchester, Vt.
	Town Clerk.....		Bennington, Vt.
H. H. Harrington.....			Salisbury, Vt.
Harrington.....			North end of Lk. Dunmore, Vt.
Middleton.....		Seminary St.....	Middlebury, Vt.
Dr. Ed. Brainard.....	Ex-President.....	Middlebury Col.....	Middlebury, Vt.
Old D. Ep. Miller.....			Middlebury, Vt.
Mrs. Geo. Oakes.....		352 Gooding St.....	Lockport, N.Y.
Sam'l Cunningham....	Chauffeur.....	22 Union St.....	Lockport, N.Y.
Alb. P. Harrington....	Old Harrington		
	Home.....		Orangeport, N.Y.
Mrs. Rob. Pearson....	Sister of A. P.		
	Harrington.....	Pound & Walnut.....	Lockport, N.Y.
Herb. Harrington.....			Lockport, N.Y.
Wm. Harrington.....			Lockport, N.Y.
W. H. Harrington.....		168 South St.....	Lockport, N.Y.

<i>Name</i>	<i>Occupation</i>	<i>Library</i>	<i>Town & State</i>
Dr. Frank Harrington.....		Pearl St.	Buffalo, N.Y.
Whitmore & Co.....	Contractors.....	Gooding & Monroe....	Lockport, N.Y.
Lardner Bros.....	Monuments.....	65 Richmond Ave.....	Lockport, N.Y.
Henry S. Dermott.....	Genealogist.....	N. Y. State Lib.....	Albany, N.Y.
Ransom C. Myrick.....	Asst. Sec. State....	State House.....	Montpelier, Vt.
Mrs. F. F. Barber.....	Librarian.....	45 Terrace St.....	Montpelier, Vt.
John A. Harrington....	Old Settler.....		Weybridge, Vt.
Alf. L. Holman.....	Genealogist.....	Newberry Lib.....	Chicago, Ill.
Eliza Jane Harrington..	Mother.....		Cleveland, Ohio
Alice Johnson			
Carpenter.....	Cousin.....	Huntington.....	Long Island, N.Y.
Stella E. Cole.....	Friend.....	Nat. 122, 588 D.A.R...	Kents Hill, Me.
Mrs. Ida Gillette.....	Cousin.....		Clay Centre, Neb.
John Howe.....	Cousin.....		Fairfield, Neb.
Mrs. Chas. S. Terry....	Cousin.....	25 E. Washington St...	Chicago, Ill.
Miss A. S. Woodcock...	Librarian.....	Grosvenor Lib.....	Buffalo, N.Y.
Frances Martha			
Johnson.....	Cousin.....	770 St. Nichols Ave....	New York, N.Y.
Mrs. O. B. Burrows....	Sister.....	1204 Auburn St.....	Cleveland, Ohio
Simeon D. Haskell.....	Cousin of		
	Frances Johnson.....		Shoreham, Vt.
Annette S. Harrington..	Wife.....	409 S. 14th St.....	La Crosse, Wis.
Mrs. H. G. Cilley.....	Sister.....	8910 Euclid Ave.....	Cleveland, Ohio

My hearty appreciation is extended to all the librarians, sextons, relatives and friends who so willingly and pleasantly assisted me in obtaining the information necessary for the production of this genealogy.

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON

ALLIED FAMILIES

ARABELLA (SPERRY) HARRINGTON

WIFE OF

IRA HARRINGTON

Seventh Generation

SPERRY

Daniel Sperry was born in 1665, at New Haven, Conn., and died in 1751. Married April 3, 1694, at New Haven, to Deborah Peck, who died Dec. 16, 1711.

One child, Daniel Sperry, Jr. was born to them Aug. 10, 1698, at New Haven, died at Mt. Carmel, Conn., Nov. 16, 1768. Married at New Haven, Feb. 5, 1723 (or 4) to Abigail Ives of Wallingford, Conn.

DANIEL SPERRY, JR.

Daniel Sperry, Jr., son of Daniel Sperry and Deborah (Peck) Sperry, was born Aug. 10, 1698, at New Haven, Conn., and died Nov. 16, 1768, at Mt. Carmel, Conn. He was married Feb. 5, 1723-24, at New Haven, Conn., to Abigail Ives of Wallingford, Conn., who was born in 1724, and died Feb. 6, 1762, at Mt. Carmel, Conn.

David Sperry, a son, was born to them Nov. 1, 1741, at New Haven, Conn., died Feb. 23, 1804, at Cornwall, Conn. Married Dec. 3, 1760, to Sarah Peck.

DAVID SPERRY

David Sperry, son of Daniel Sperry, Jr. and Abigail (Ives) Sperry, was born Nov. 1, 1741, at New Haven, Conn.; died Feb. 23, 1804, at Cornwall, Conn.; married Dec. 3, 1760, to Sarah Peck, recorded at North Haven, who died before 1784.

Daniel Sperry, a son, was born to them Jan. 18, 1771.

DANIEL SPERRY

Daniel Sperry, a son of David Sperry and Sarah (Peck) Sperry, was born Jan. 18, 1771, and married Lucy Hill, daughter of Capt. Ambrose Hill and Lucy (Beach) Hill.

Their children were:

ELECTIE, born Dec. 13, 1797.

ARABELLA, born Aug. 11, 1799, in Middlebury Vt.; married Ira Harrington, and died Aug. 16, 1835 in Middlebury, Vt.

AMANDA, born 1821, died June 1, 1827, at Cornwall, Conn. Aged 26 years.

LUCY

JULIA

DANIEL OSBORN.



ELIZA JANE (DAVENPORT) HARRINGTON

WIFE OF

NORMAN SLADE HARRINGTON

Eighth Generation

ELIZA JANE (Davenport) HARRINGTON, born June 26, 1821, probably in Lockport, N.Y., daughter of Darius Davenport and Clarisa (Osgood) Davenport. Married Norman Slade Harrington, May 31, 1843, in Lockport, died Feb. 11, 1916, in Cleveland, Ohio; buried in Riverside Cemetery, Cleveland.

Although no record has been discovered to that effect, it is fair to assume that she obtained her education principally in the public schools of Lockport. Very little is known of her childhood days. It is possible that she visited or attended school in St. Catharines, Ont., Canada, only about fifty miles from Lockport.

Her family numbered five regular members: a boy, Charley; a girl, Frances; another, Julia, and a husband, all calling on mother for something. She was a loving, steadfast, dependable wife and mother. Like Martha, "always cumbered about much serving," and like Mary, had "chosen that better part which should not be taken from her."

Women knew nothing of golf, tennis, bridge, clubs of various kinds, automobile driving or riding. About the only community activity consisted of the Ladies' Aid, which was a part of the church work. Once in a while Mr. and Mrs. Harrington would go out in the evening to call on friends, or go to the Melodeon Hall to hear John B. Gough or some other great man lecture. There were the church services, prayer meetings, ice cream and strawberry festivals, old folks' concerts, spelling contests, sociables, singing school, etc. They lived in an era before the factories had taken most of the work out of the homes.

Charley's duties were to prepare a basket or two of kindlings and place them behind the stoves after he came home from school, fill up the wood boxes, and polish the heels of his boots as well as the fronts of them.

The girls with Charley's help would make the beds, set the table, clear it off after the meals, and wash the dishes. Oh, yes! they had to help do the dusting.

The husband would begin Sunday evening after church to pump the water from the cistern and put the clothes to soak. Each morning the horses and cows had to be fed, the horses curried and if it was to be a muddy day, their tails were to be braided and tied up. There were the pigs and chickens to be fed. Mr. Harrington attended to such things.

Mrs. Harrington superintended the whole proceeding, got her husband off to the mill (for he was a boss miller), and the children off to school. When she had seen the last

one off and all was quiet, she would take a long sighing breath, sit down and relax, musing and saying almost aloud, "They are a lot of trouble but they're awful nice to have around."

After a few minutes she would rouse up and say she must be at it. Bridget comes and does the washing and ironing, but it is spring time and the whole house has to have a thorough cleaning—carpets must be taken up and beaten, the worn-out straw carried out, floors swept, mopped, windows washed, bedsteads cleaned and treated to a dose of turpentine. Stovepipes have to be taken down, the soot pounded out of them, stoves put away in storage for the summer. Mr. Harrington was a dabster at spreading straw on the floors, stretching and tacking down the carpets, recording the bedsteads, filling the ticks with fresh, sweet, clean, new straw, repairing door latches, hooks, window catches, reshingling and painting the house when needed.

In the midst of all this Mrs. Harrington's job—ever present, never finished—kept going. There was the hop yeast to make from the hops gathered in the fall from the vines on the side of the house; emptyings to set, covered up, kept warm; bread to bake—Oh say! such bread, such nice yeasty flavor! Two big slices with plenty of yellow butter and brown sugar between, just after we came home from school, you know, and it took two small hands to manage one of those sandwiches! Cookies—caraway, sugar, ginger, molasses, rocks, etc.

Pies, oh my! Did you ever eat a cherry pie without a single pit in it? That was the one Mrs. Harrington made and brought to the party. Mince pies? There was something unusual about the fragrance and flavor of those she made. No doubt some of her old lady friends are still arguing about what she put in that mince meat.

Sour milk and soda biscuits were beyond compare!

As for her methods of preparing and serving pancakes, fried cakes, fried, roasted or broiled meats, English plum pudding for Thanksgiving Day, and wedding fruit cake; head cheese, pickled pigs feet, potatoes stewed in cream, vegetables, chickens, turkeys, oysters, soup, pickled red cabbage, green tomatoes, yellow peaches, red watermelon, white onions—all so nicely spiced. Sauces, jams and jellies were beyond description and past finding out.

There was the milk to set, cream to skim and churn, eggs to gather, etc.

Horse covers to be made of linen, covering them from head to tail, to keep off the flies.

Patterns to be designed and dresses to be cut and made for the girls and herself. Shirts to be made for Charley and his father, stockings to darn, etc., sheets, pillow slips, towels and napkins to hem.

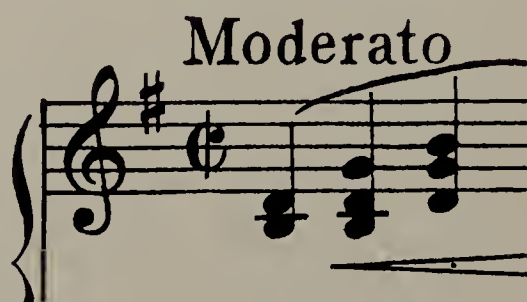
Then came the measles, mumps, chicken pox, whooping cough, croup, etc.

As the days began to shorten, her work increased for the preserving days had arrived and it would take all winter for the family to discover what a variety of delicious things she had put into those glasses, jars and crocks.

But Mrs. Harrington was equal to all demands and emergencies.

She was a good neighbor—always ready to lend a hand, a loaf of bread, cup of sugar or hot water bottle.

Another department of life in which she majored was music; her fine soprano voice was devoted especially to church work, singing in quartettes and choirs.



READ AT MRS. HARRINGTON'S FUNERAL

By REVEREND DAN FREEMAN BRADLEY, D.D.

Pilgrim Congregational Church

A little more tired at close of day,
A little less anxious to have our way;
A little less ready to scold and blame,
A little more care of a brother's name;
And so we are nearing the journey's end,
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little more love for the friends of youth,
A little less zeal for established truth;
A little more charity in our views,
A little less thirst for the daily news;
And so we are folding our tents away
That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little less care for bonds and gold,
A little more zest in the days of old;
A broader view and a saner mind,
A little more love for all mankind;
And so we are faring on down the way
That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little more leisure to sit and dream,
A little more real the things unseen;
A little nearer to those ahead,
With visions of those long loved and dead;
And so we are going where all must go
To the place the living may never know.

A little more laughter, a few more tears,
And we shall have told our increasing years;
The book is closed and the prayers are said,
And we are part of the countless dead,
Thrice happy if then some soul can say,
"I lived because she passed my way."

EX.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Franklin Avenue and West 45th Street, Cleveland, Ohio

In Memoriam

On the eleventh day of February, 1916, occurred the death of Mrs. N. S. Harrington, at the age of ninety-four, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. O. B. Burrows, 2317 Althen Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Harrington were members of First Church from May, 1863, to June, 1882, when they moved to Council Bluffs, Iowa. They returned to Cleveland in 1894 and again became members of Pilgrim Church, where they had been charter members when they came to us in 1863. They, with their children, are affectionately remembered as actively identified with the various departments of First Church during that twenty years. Mr. Harrington died in Cleveland in 1898. Their son, Mr. Charles N. Harrington, of La Crosse, Wis., sends his Easter offering to the Thome fund in honor of his father and mother.

Norman Slade Harrington, '63

Eliza Jane Harrington, '63

DAVENPORT FAMILY

DARIUS DAVENPORT, son of Noah Davenport (born 1775, died Oct. 12, 1823) and Sallie (Crandell) Davenport, was born March 13, 1798, died March 17, 1877 at Leslie, Michigan; married at Lockport, N.Y. to Clarisa Osgood, daughter of Moses Osgood and Elizabeth (Hackett) Osgood, who was born July 11, 1796, and died Jan. 13, 1864, age 68, at Ransom Centre, Mich., about 20 miles from Hillsdale on their forty-acre farm.

Their children were:

NOAH, born Aug. 28, 1815.

MOSES ASKER, born Aug. 24, 1818; died Nov. 13, 1824.

ELIZA JANE, born June 26, 1821; married Norman Slade Harrington; died Feb. 11, 1916, in Cleveland, Ohio; buried in Riverside Cemetery.

ADA, born Dec. 22, 1822.

JAMES LORENZA, born Jan. 25, 1825.

SARAH ANN, born Oct. 18, 1826; died Nov. 22, 1827.

MARY, born July 31, 1828; died Mar. 3, 1831.

CAROLINE, born July 16, 1831; died July 10, 1832.

GEO. A., born Nov. 6, 1833.

WILLIAM H. M., born Apr. 8, 1835; died Mar. 15, 1836.

Title Search:

Warranty Deed, dated March 29, 1847.

Norman S. Harrington and Eliza J., his wife
To

Darius Davenport

Acknowledged April 1st, 1847.

Recorded April 14, 1847.

Liber 42 of Deeds, Page 7

Consideration,—\$100.00

Two lots (now 1921) 352 Gooding St.

Jesse P. Haines map, Lot 75

Present owner, Geo. Oakes.

OSGOOD FAMILY

MOSES OSGOOD, born Feb. 13, 1773, died June, 1859,
married Elizabeth Hackett, who was born Feb. 7,
1771, died April 28, 1848.

Their children were:

HANNAH, born Aug. 18, 1794; died Sept. 5, 1827.

CLARISA, born July 11, 1796, died Jan. 13, 1864.

ANNA, born Apr. 20, 1798; died Feb., 1817.

ADAH, born May 9, 1800; died June 19, 1846.

MOSES, JR., born Aug. 15, 1802; died Feb., 1804.

SARAH, born May 31, 1805.

MARY, born Aug. 11, 1808, in Mass.; died Oct. 8, 1852.

JOHN, born Nov. 30, 1814; died Dec. 26, 1847.



FRANCES ARABELLA (HARRINGTON) BURROWS

DAUGHTER OF

NORMAN SLADE HARRINGTON

Eighth Generation

FRANCES ARABELLA (Harrington) BURROWS, born April 18, 1845, in Lockport, N. Y., married Orange B. Burrows, Dec. 19, 1867, in Cleveland, Ohio, died Nov. 11, 1925 at 1204 Auburn St., Cleveland.

She was educated in the Cleveland Public Schools and the Humiston Institute.

Her's was the usual life of the mother of a small family, the innumerable duties of the housewife crowding upon her regularly from day to day. She was loyal and true to all demands, an efficient church worker, and a dependable friend. Those who knew her best said she was pure gold. Others said she was the salt of the earth. What more could be said?

ORANGE BILLINGS BURROWS

ORANGE BILLINGS BURROWS, son of Orlando Burrows and Abigail Hager (Ames) Burrows, was born May 7, 1835 in Olmstead, Ohio, died Sept. 11, 1925 at 1204 Auburn St., Cleveland, Ohio, buried in Riverside Cemetery, Cleveland. Married Dec. 19, 1867 in Cleveland, by Rev. Samuel Wolcott, D.D., to Frances Arabella Harrington, daughter of Norman Slade Harrington and Eliza Jane (Davenport) Harrington, who was born April 18, 1845 in Lockport, N.Y. and died Nov. 11, 1925 at 1204 Auburn St., Cleveland; buried in Riverside Cemetery, Cleveland.

Their children were:

DAISY MABEL, born Mar. 27, 1872, in Cleveland, Ohio; married June 12, 1901 to Albert Olmsted Ware, in Cleveland, Ohio, whose occupation was librarian.

CHARLES ERWIN, born Apr. 25, 1875, in Cleveland, Ohio; married Sept. 29, 1899 to Dora Emma Biddle in Cleveland, Ohio. Occupation, locomotive engineer.

ALBERT OLMSTED WARE, son of Andrew Ware and Maria M. (Smead) Ware, was born Oct. 25, 1877, in Cleveland, Ohio, died Feb. 24, 1916, in Cleveland, buried in Riverside Cemetery, Cleveland. Married Daisy Mabel Burrows, daughter of Orange Billings Burrows and Frances Arabella (Harrington) Burrows, who was born Mar. 27, 1872 in Cleveland.

Their child was:

THEODORE ALBERT, born July 9, 1909, Cleveland, Ohio.

CHARLES ERWIN BURROWS, son of Orange Billings Burrows and Frances Arabella (Harrington) Burrows, was born April 25, 1875 in Cleveland, Ohio. Married Sept. 29, 1899 in Cleveland, by Rev. Charles S.

Mills, D.D., to Dora Emma Biddle, daughter of John Henry Biddle and Emma (Stringer) Biddle, who was born April 16, 1877 in Cleveland.

Their children were:

RUTH GERTRUDE, born Sept. 21, 1900, in Cleveland, Ohio; died Dec. 26, 1902, in Cleveland; buried in Riverside Cemetery, Cleveland.

HARRY EUGENE, born Sept. 16, 1906, in Cleveland, Ohio; married July 26, 1926 to Verna Eleanor Flynn of Boston, Mass.

HARRY EUGENE BURROWS, son of Charles Erwin Burrows and Dora Emma (Biddle) Burrows, was born Sept. 16, 1906 in Cleveland, Ohio. License to marry was issued July 26, 1926. Married July 26, 1926 in St. Paul's Episcopal Church of Boston, by Rev. George Burkley to Verna Eleanor Flynn, daughter of John Thomas Flynn and Daisy Katherine (Holliday) Flynn, who was born March 7, 1908 in Cleveland.

Their child was:

DORIS RUTH, born Sept. 19, 1928, in Cleveland, Ohio.



JULIA AMANDA (HARRINGTON) CILLEY

DAUGHTER OF

NORMAN SLADE HARRINGTON

Eighth Generation

JULIA AMANDA (Harrington) CILLEY, born Jan. 19, 1852, in Cleveland, Ohio, married Horatio Gates Cilley, Jan. 16, 1868.

She attended the Cleveland public schools, and although her school days were limited, yet, by improving her many opportunities, became very well informed. Her numerous joys were marred by more than her share of sorrows, but through it all she maintained a noble spirit of submission and composure.

“Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted.”



HORATIO GATES CILLEY

HORATIO GATES CILLEY II, son of Horatio Gates Cilley and Deborah (Jenness) Cilley, was born Nov. 1, 1841, in S. Deerfield, N.H., and died April 1, 1904, in Manchester, N.H., and is buried in S. Deerfield Cemetery. He was married, Jan. 16, 1868, in Cleveland, Ohio, by Rev. Samuel Wolcott, D.D., to Julia Amanda Harrington, daughter of Norman Slade Harrington and Eliza Jane (Davenport) Harrington, who was born Jan. 19, 1852, in Cleveland.

Their children were:

MATHILDA FLORENCE, born Sept. 12, 1871, in Glenwood, Iowa; died Jan. 4, 1872, in Glenwood; buried in Glenwood Cemetery.

HORATIO GATES JR. 3RD, born May 16, 1873, in Glenwood, Iowa; died Apr. 1, 1876, in Glenwood; buried in Glenwood Cemetery.

HORATIO GATES JR. 4TH, born Feb. 3, 1879, in Glenwood, Iowa; died Aug. 13, 1899, in Manchester, N.H.; buried in South Deerfield, N.H., Cemetery.

Horatio Gates Cilley, husband of Julia Amanda Harrington, was a descendant of General Joseph Cilley, one of New Hampshire's famous and honored men in the Revolutionary War.

Julia Amanda Harrington, widow of the late Horatio Gates Cilley, was married to Dr. H. L. Ambler of Cleveland, Ohio, by Rev. Dr. Huget in the First Congregational Church, Detroit, Mich., on the 29th day of May, 1916, and resides in Cleveland at 8901 Euclid Ave. Dr. Ambler died.

The following information was furnished by telegram Oct. 26, 1931, signed Frank S. Relay:

"George F. Dodge passed away this morning; services Tuesday at 3 P.M.; burial at Beverly, Mass. Wednesday."



DR. H. L. AMBLER



GEORGE F. DODGE

Mr. Dodge passed away Oct. 26, 1931. Burial at
Beverly, Mass.

GEORGE F. DODGE

WEDS MRS.

HENRY L. AMBLER

The marriage of Mrs. Henry L. Ambler, of Cleveland, Ohio, to George Franklin Dodge, of New Rochelle, solemnized at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Albany, on June 17, 1926, was announced today. The ceremony was performed by the Reverend Roelif A. Brooks, rector of St. Paul's and arch-deacon of Albany. Mr. and Mrs. Dodge will be at home at 5 Elm St., New Rochelle, N.Y., after August 15.



GEORGE F. DODGE HOME



ANNETTE SUSAN (TAYLOR) HARRINGTON

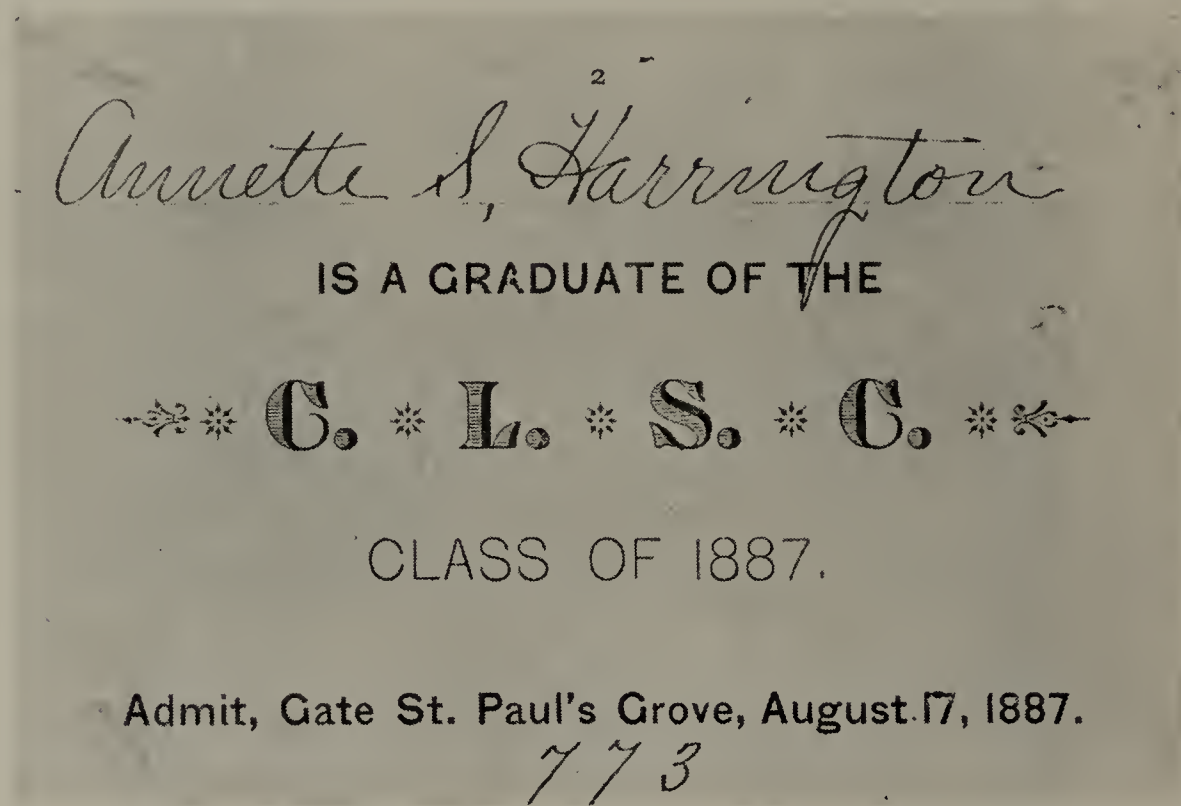
WIFE OF

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON

Ninth Generation

MRS. HARRINGTON was born Aug. 3, 1850, in Chagrin Falls, Ohio. Married Charles Norman Harrington, April 7, 1869, in Ravenna, Ohio, died April 30, 1927, in La Crosse, Wis., buried in Lakeview Cemetery, Cleveland, Ohio. She was the daughter of Royal Taylor and Sarah Ann (Richardson) Taylor. She attended school in Chagrin Falls, Solon, and Cleveland, Ohio; a lover of books,

her mind was well stored with the history of her own and foreign countries. She studied piano and vocal music and graduated from a four-year course at Chautauqua, N.Y.



CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CIRCLE

At the age of eighteen she joined the First Congregational Church, West Side, Cleveland, Ohio. In moving to different parts of the country, she, with Mr. Harrington always affiliated with the church of the community in which they lived. For several years she was a member of the Chicago Congregational Club. At the time of her death she was a member of the First Congregational Church of La Crosse, Wis.

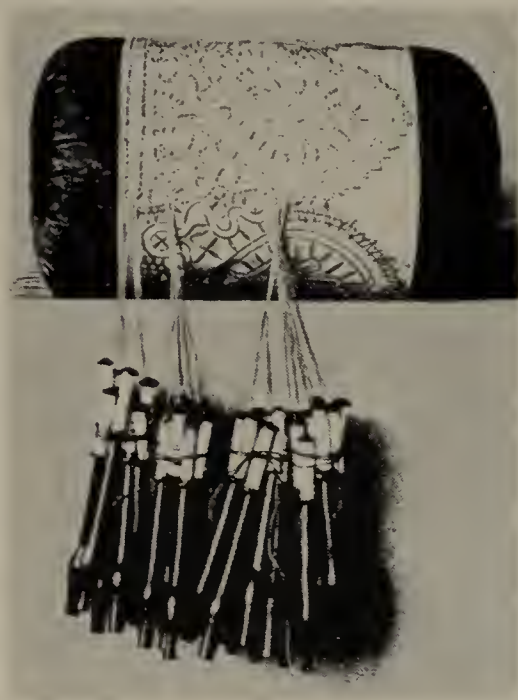
She was a loyal, faithful, home-loving wife and mother, self-sacrificing, patient, generous to a fault, heroic in suffering and emergencies, and thoroughly capable in domestic matters.

Mrs. Harrington was a member of the Chicago Art Institute where she received instructions in sketching and painting on both china and canvas; she also became proficient in the art of hammered brass.

While in London she received instructions in lace-making from a professional lacemaker from Ireland, qualifying her to reproduce the most intricate old lace patterns where the instructions for making them had been lost.

Mrs. Harrington devoted quite a little time to rug weaving, getting yarns direct from Switzerland, from which she produced patterns of imported Oriental rugs so perfectly as to defy detection.

All of these activities were engaged in as a pleasant pastime. She was always generous in passing along to any interested friends the instructions she had received.



INTENTIONS TO MARRY

Recorder's Office, Ravenna, Ohio

This agreement, entered into this 6th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1869, witnesseth: Chas. Norman Harrington and Annette Susan Taylor, in consideration of love and affection and in the further and more substantial consideration of \$1.00 which each has paid to the other and which is hereby acknowledged to have been paid and spent do hereby covenant and agree, to-wit: He covenants to marry her tomorrow and she agrees to marry him on April 7th, 1869. Realizing that common failings destroy the harmony of life, we do now purpose and agree to get a strangle hold on said aforesaid "common failings" to the end that our married life may be tuneful.

1. *Swearing*. We promise never to swear at each other but at all times and under every circumstance to swear for each other regardless of facts or consequences to others.

2. *Lying*. We join in the opinion that lying is contemptible and agree to lie as little as possible and then only "in extremes."

3. *Cheating*. The only cheating to be indulged in by the high contracting parties will be to cheat time. In that respect we propose to go as far as we like.

4. *Stealing*. Each of us severally allows that the other party may steal away occasionally ostensibly for business or social reasons, really to get a rest.

5. *Drinking*. Both parties hereto faithfully agree to abstain from strong drink until July 1st, 1919.

Having observed that some fairly seaworthy families are shipwrecked on the problem of naming the children it is agreed that Annette shall name the boys and Charles the girls up to the 10th child, if such there be, when the order shall be reversed for luck.

GENERAL TRAFFIC REGULATIONS

Politics and Religion are declared to be matters for individual judgment, not topics for conversation. It is stipulated that money is not interesting for itself but for the way in which it is acquired and the manner in which it is spent. Spending is declared to be the essence of money.

Friendship is to be put above everything, save honor only, as the most precious thing in life and we positively intend to be good friends at all costs trusting that if we maintain good friendship, conjugality will take care of itself.

DIARY OF ANNETTE S. HARRINGTON ON HER TRIP TO EUROPE

Aug. 6th, 1900. Off the Maine coast, so the purser says, and in the Gulf stream, which he also says, but which may be a fish story told to beguile poor greenhorns. Yesterday, I wrote an account of the Sunday doings of our embarkation and the appearance of the porpoises. After the evening song which we hung over the rail in the passageway to hear and see, we soon went to our berths, leaving the glory of the moonlight clutching far away on the waters; tempting as was the beauty, our eyes were so heavy with sleep that we could not enjoy it. How I did sleep and did not waken until the seven o'clock bell rang, or rather gong sounded, for getting ready for breakfast. I am having the steward save me the bills-of-fare as souvenirs for the friends who have remembered me so very kindly. When I found the letters, telegrams, and packages, I just felt like hugging those who had remembered me. I told one of the officers this morning that I really did not believe their story of this being the ocean—it really could not be so. There is almost no motion. You can see nothing that you can call waves, and how any one can be ill is more than I can understand. Yesterday, we saw at the same time a steamer and two sailing vessels, one of them being so near we could almost see the name without a glass. Today it is so warm that my heavy waist is almost

too warm, still, I hardly dare to put a thin one on. There are such a queer lot of passengers on board, many English and Irish, but many of them are very nice. Our beds are very good and food enough and reasonably well served, though it would not do for Belle at all. We are very comfortable. Every plan so far has come out all right. Those funny dear prescription powders—it almost made a tear come!

Tues. Morn. Have had breakfast of blackberries, beefsteak, rolls and coffee and am satisfied. I have put on my white shirt waist again and am none too cool.

The ocean again has put on a new face, and long lazy waves are covered with the tiniest little ripples, and is in all shades from almost white through all the grays down to a delicate blue. We must be pretty near the southern part of St. Georges' Banks and then will take a more direct scoot across the ocean. There are clouds in the West and I presume our ease is bound to be disturbed before we are across. It is too bad to see some of the little ones sick as some of them are, and some of the older ones do not come to the table. Mrs. Spencer seems to like to stay inside so much, I can hardly understand it. Yesterday, we sailed a little over 290 miles, and I will keep a record after this.

Will wait a little longer before I write more. Sheep's backs—white clouds—indicate fine weather. In sight of the land all the while. Have gained almost two hours on Chicago time.

Aug. 8th: After dinner. This has been a gray, cloudy day. Good rough waves and tipping and tossing to your heart's content. The ports are closed and the spray flies so badly that one can hardly stay on deck as our clothes get so damp and sticky. I went to bed last night after a hot sea water bath and slept miserably and felt little like getting up, but after lunch I went to bed and slept nearly all the afternoon, only waking when the gong sounded. We saw a steamer going on our same route but we long ago left her in the rear.

The accommodations for ladies on the boat are very poor, only one little space for them to sit, but the gentlemen have a quite good sized smoking room. We only made 290 knots again and are behind our time and it will probably be at least a week more before we land. Have made acquaintances of some Washington people that I like very well. I wish that we had much more reading matter as mine is read up. Well, good-bye for to-night.

9th: Well, what a day and night we had. Ugh! I did not like it; although it was not so rough as to have them take up the carpets and close the gangways, still it was dreadful in the cabins and dining-room. It was so rough one could not sit on deck with any comfort, the spray blew so hard. This morning the sun is out. The beautiful banks of white clouds are against a brilliant blue sky and the ocean has put

on still another face, quite as bewitching. Last night almost proved to be too much for both of us. We got into our berths with the greatest celerity, lying on my face, after a while, I calmed down, and did not pay tribute to Neptune as I much feared I might do and now am myself again.

We are running far south of the Banks and so far have had no fog. The engines stopped for about an hour last night and it seemed funny enough. One lady near me has crossed 18 times, and oh! how could she! Mrs. Spencer seems very well indeed.

(Its round, its sound and just a pound and yet it doesn't weigh an ounce.)

279 miles during the last 24 hours.

10th: A fine day, not very much rolling, though the racks are still on the table. We made a run of 306 miles and a fraction from noon to noon. A concert last night in the saloon made me wish that Estelle and her piano were here; she is sky high above anything that we heard. The officers are complaining of the poky crowd on board and I guess that is so, still, I think there are many nice people here. Only two vessels seen yesterday, a few Mother Casey chickens,—all land birds seem to be gone. We are in mid ocean now and I am on deck with my green waist on, but all other warm clothing is in my trunk. I am very glad of the steamer rugs as the chairs are very hard and one needs both of them as well as the pillow all the while to be comfortable.

11th: We had a good night and it is a beautiful morning, still very comfortable and warm. I got up with a bad headache but the fine weather seems to be taking it away. We have a small number of passengers, both our class as well as steerage. Poor folks, they don't look very comfortable, across the decks cut off by the rope. They come out with all kinds of coverings on, even their bed blankets, with great red letters INTERNATIONAL across the back. They come to the rope and stare across at us with a sort of blank curiosity, as though we were animals in a cage.

How I do want to see a whale! A kingdom for a whale, but none appears to greet our watching eyes. The ocean is ravishingly beautiful just now, the most brilliant deep blue with the sparkling white caps breaking all over it. We have run 300 miles since 12 M. yesterday.

12th: We ran 295 miles yesterday. We had services both morning and evening, preaching again by the Bishop Talbot and very good, indeed. Someway the Episcopal service seems harmonious with the mind of the great ocean. I have been very much impressed with it myself. Yesterday afternoon, we watched the dainty sailors, the Portuguese Men of War,—they were so light and fragile as the sun shone through their little sail, that it seemed as though each wave would crush them but how bravely they sailed right along. I am

sure that I saw a whale in the distance, but his highness was wary and did not come too close to see the interlopers in his realm. Another night of closed portholes and bad air.

13th: This morning the air is filled with mist and it flies on the book as I write, the wind blows it from the crest of the whitecaps, and our lips are covered with the salt. We sailed 303.1 miles up to noon, and have sails up, so I am told. Now we begin to hope to land in Liverpool by Wednesday night, though, it is more likely that it will be Thursday morning.

I am beginning to wonder if I shall have to have my money changed in order to help Mrs. Spencer out as she has come with a draft and has very little money to pay fees out of and I have no more than I want to carry me safely through. We have had a nice time together, although a great deal of the time she has been in her room or in the tiny waiting room—a most uncomfortable place to my mind. She read three days from early morning till late evening. I was a little lonely till I met some Washington people whom I like. I just wonder if we shall see the Irish coast tomorrow.

14th: We had ideal weather and now see many sea gulls and more Mother Casey chickens and porpoises. Everyone is in fine spirits over the prospects of seeing land so soon. Nothing of any note to relate. In the evening, we had another social time and as usual the hat was passed for the orphans of the English and American sailors, but as I find that the usual donation is small, it does not much matter.

15th: Last night late we sighted the first lightship at Bronse Head, at nearly eleven. I, with Miss Rector, ran out in a furious wind to see it just for a minute and how good it did seem to see something comparatively stable once more. Today has been full of happy anticipations. We sighted the Irish coast early in the morning, getting up at half past three to see Queenstown, and at six, the tender came out to get the mails and passengers for Cork. The deck has been very deserted today as a good many got off and the rest packed. I took a nap before lunch and packed in the afternoon. We sailed all day over the most placid water I was ever on: emerald green and long lazy swells, covered with the tiniest little ripples I ever saw. There were many gulls and ducks, and they would come close to the boat and would duck under the water, making such a funny sight with their legs sticking straight up as they went head down, only appearing long after the boat had passed them. I thought at first they would drown, but soon saw my error. In the early morning, we saw an immense fish throwing the water, soaring up the most of his length out of the water, then coming down with a tremendous splash. It played around for about fifteen minutes in that way much to our

delight. We sailed all the middle of the day out of sight of the land, but about six o'clock we came in sight of the Welsh coast, saw many steamships that had left Liverpool at the three o'clock tide and among the rest the *Belgenland*, with her four masts and the *Majestic* with all her lights. And, Oh, I shall never forget those old hills and Holyhead which is on Anglesey Island. The mists hung heavy around the Welsh coast but the sun was brilliant in its setting glory toward the west. We were so excited over the bustle of getting everything in shape on board for landing: getting the large hawsers out of the hold and coiling them on deck, and they washed the paint all over as far as they could reach and were painting for nearly all the voyage; the pilot came on board during the night and we finally went to bed when we had to, tired out with all the excitement.

Thursday, the 16th: All last night there were many wakenings and about one o'clock we sailed into the harbor, where we had to lie until just before three, when the tide was nearly at the full so we could go into our dock, and the gate was shut. We laid there and tried to sleep but the noises were too many and about half past four we got up and finished putting in their proper place our last things, and then came early breakfast, a good one.

After breakfast we paid our fees, got on our hats, bade each other goodbye and went down into the custom house which was just at the dock landing. I had expected all sort of trouble there, but I got the things together and he asked us if we had any tobacco or cigars in our trunks. I went to get my trunk strap unfastened and he said no, "I'll just look into this one," pointing to Mrs. Spencer's. They unlocked it, he lifted one corner of the things in the tray, shut it up and marked them both all right. We locked them up and got them on the dray, got into the bus and were taken to the N. W. Ry. through streets that were so quaint in architecture and signs as to make us realize that we were indeed in a very strange land. We sent the telegram at once to Anna, and it reached them at eight just before Norman went to business. We rode from 11:00 till 3:30 through a country that was more *lovely* than any scenery that I ever saw in my life: lovely is the only word that can apply to it all. I have always felt that the expressions of the quaint beauty of the scenery of England were overdone, but now I do not think them strong enough. I cannot describe the fields hedged around with low green hedges, with clumps and large patches of lovely and graceful trees, many of them with their trunks covered with ivy: the narrow creek like Trent which we followed nearly all the distance and which never seemed to change in width. The best ale and beer in England are made from water from the Trent. The castles and elegant mansions on the heights surrounded with forests that were a brilliant green; the homes of the small farmers; the

houses almost invariably of brick, no matter how small they were, were also mixed in with the comfortable homes of the larger farmers. There were many large manufacturing towns that we also whizzed through, for we made very few stops on our way. At the station, we were looking out, and soon saw Anna calling and running, waving her arms frantically, and how she did hug. I was just giving her up to her mother when Norm's arms were around me and then there *was* some hugging—Anna with her mother and I with my boy. We were a happy quartette. We took a cab finally to our station on the underground railway that Norman has worked on, then changed to two different lines of cars and reached home, which is in beautiful Chiswick.

The house is quaint in its furnishings, but they are nice and it all has the prettiest air of hominess, with a fine yard, separated from all the other yards by walls covered with ivy and hedges—it is beautiful, indeed. We got into the house and Anna said, "Now, sit down all of you and I will get baby, and we will see what he will do." In he came, sputtering and gurgling with open mouth and round brown eyes, pretty white dress and ravishing curls all over his head; he took a good look at every one and toddled across the floor and threw both arms on to my lap and looked up to me with a chuckle of delight. He is a beautiful baby sure enough, but I wonder how Anna lives through the care of him, for I never saw such superabundance of jollity, energy and fun in any child I ever met with. He is incessantly on the drive from one thing to another, never irritable, but it takes all ones time to keep him headed straight. He is on a lark all the time. Norm throws him around in every which way and the rougher the play, the better he likes it all. He bumped himself twice till he had black and blue spots and never cried, just a little whimper was all. We found Anna's uncle here who had just come over from Paris. He stayed to dinner, then went down town again. Norm and Anna are both looking well, and I think are both heavier than when they went away. They both have a cold but say it is getting better now. Norman is terribly homesick for home. He can hardly endure the separation from all of us. I am more sorry for him than for Anna as she has the baby and the house to fill her mind now, and he cannot seem to put his old home life and surroundings in the background.

Well, Anna and Mrs. S. are at their marketing and I will finish my letters. I am really troubled about Norman; he comes home so exhausted every night and throws himself down on the lounge or bed till bed time. He is so dreadfully homesick all the time.

Mary Abbott's Church where Queen Victoria went to church when she was a child.

Kensington Palace.

Cromwell's house at Hammersmith covered with beautiful flowers and arches. Dog Cemetery in Hyde Park gardens.

Serpentine by Queen Charlotte, wife of Geo. II.

Queen Anne orangery built by Christopher Wren.

Kensington Palace much of it designed by Christopher Wren, beautiful carvings and grand design. Room fronting on the sound pond was the room where Queen Victoria was wakened from sleep to hear of death of the King and of her accession to the throne. One end or front of palace is the home of Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyle—red coated sentry paces in front of the door all the while and no one is either permitted to drive or walk in front of the house. Around Kensington gardens and Hyde Park are the homes of the most exclusive of the aristocrats. Walked by the charming brick home of Thackeray, very pretty, indeed. We always ride on top of the cars and busses and can see so much more. The guard yesterday told me when I went upon one of them, "Be careful and don't fall, my little darling," which rather astounded me, and Mrs. Spencer is also growing so very giddy as to make me think that the red paint that Rob. sent is not at all needed.

In the afternoon, Norman came home from work and we took the South Western to Twickenham Ferry, then took a boat and Norman and Anna rowed us up the Thames to Tottenham bridge and we had a supper of bread and butter, tea, lemonade and jam in the open air on the banks of the Thames. My admiration of the scenery of England grows on me all the time. The Thames is tidal, its banks lined with beautiful houses and exquisitely kept lawns, the most magnificent trees, and lovely flowers.

I saw fine specimens of weeping willows drooping over the water and some specimens of that queer tree, the Australian monkey tree. The Thames was crowded with all kinds of crafts from the tug with several coal barges towing behind and good sized excursion steamers to swarms of tiny boats and canoes all filled with well-dressed people out for a good time. They bring along spirit lamps and make tea on board the little boats, and eat their lunch under the drooping trees in the boats. Watching the always changing picture, oh, it is so lovely!

Baby was at home with Emma who is a perfect treasure and can not do too much for him.

Tomorrow will have to go down to the city and get braid for the bottom of my sailor suit, as it is almost gone. I hope that I can match it.

The yard of this house is just about three times as large as our yard and is filled with plum, pear, apple, and peach trees. They have good berries, flowers in profusion of all kinds and the high brick walls are covered with different kinds of English ivy and woodbine. It is simply lovely. I say nothing of the front yards, although for miles and miles one sees a succession of beautiful kept front yards, brilliant with bloom. I think it is so strange that where land is so valuable that they can spare so much room for gardens. It is the quietest place that one can imagine existing for the birds and chickens, and one hundred years behind America in every thing possible.

The chimney pots on the roofs are a picture, one of them for every room in the house.

Sunday here is very quiet, indeed, no such bustle as in the States, much to my delight.

Sunday, 19th: Norman was at home with us all day and we visited very hard out in the chairs in the garden. In the P.M., Anna, Norman, baby and I went out for a walk going about two miles. We went past the Duke of Devonshire's place which is very near, then through the strangest byways and lanes out to the old churchyard where Hogarth is buried, then on to the Thames. The tide was coming in strongly and there were the same fleets of excursion boats, canoes and small boats. Saw the yard where the *Shamrock* was built and which, as Norman says, is about equal to a fourth-rate machine shop in America.

Dick Turpin's house and stables in Chiswick are just being torn down.

Have taken a trip around the Circus, buying a few things at Liberty's and now am lunching in Piccadilly at the Aerated Bread Co.

Monday, 20th: Mrs. Spencer, Anna and I had a fine time yesterday going down town on top of the busses. It was a lovely day and we did not get home till just in time for dinner. We went to Swan and Edgars, went to the Camera Shop to Liberty's where we picked up some trifles and wished our pocketbooks twice as capacious and that every cranny was filled with gold.

After lunch, we went to see the outside of the Parliament buildings and also saw part of the Westminster Abbey. We may go there again this week, when I will be able to write more intelligently about it all, though, I think one could spend many days there with *both pleasure and profit*.

Tuesday Morn: Norm began to beg at once after breakfast for some one to go down town with him and finally said, "if someone did not go, he would stay at home all day," so to make peace in the family, I finally got on my things and went ahead and such a good time as I did have. We went down in the cars of the new line, then took a bus part way and walked the rest of the way to the office. After a

few minutes he came out, he got a cab and he took me around old London. I saw during the morning The Old Bailey, Charing Cross, the Embankment, the palaces of the Queen, the Prince of Wales, St. James, Duke of Buckingham, The Horse Guards, and The Admiralty. I was in Smithfield and lots of more places. Then when I staid quite as long as I could, Norman put me on the cars, instructed me as to means of reaching home. I plunged ahead recklessly and reached home safely in time for lunch. I sewed all the P.M. and now I am very tired and sleepy, so will say goodnight to all my loved ones.

Wednesday 24th: Since the last writing, I have been to St. Paul's Cathedral. To attempt to describe the church would be impossible. It is far beyond my powers. Sir Christopher Wren who was the architect, was thwarted and his plans changed in many disheartening ways, and now that he is gone, they are gilding, frescoing and putting in mosaics in a way that seems too bad to me. The grandeur of the old twice stained walls seems harmonious, but the frescoes, gilding and improvements impresses me as a sacrilege and cheapens the entire structure. We staid to the service at four o'clock and the vested choir gave us fine music, which was also discouraging owing to the echoes, which confused the sounds, and made it seem more like a first rehearsal than the really good music that it was. The organ is very fine, indeed, and well played. One of the singers had the highest tenor voice that I ever heard. A solo was sung by a phenomenal tenor or baritone—I could hardly tell which, oh, it was so rich, full and sweet. The tombs of Wellington, Nelson, Gen (Chinese), Wren, Millais, Bishop Heber and many others are in the crypt of the church, and to me it was far more interesting than the church itself.

As it is raining today, we will rest at home. Sight-seeing is really work.

Thursday: We were at home all day, I believe, but enjoyed ourselves hugely. The baby fills in every spare minute with entrancing little ways, and I much fear that he will be more work after this, as there are so many to attend him now.

This evening, Norman came home and told us that it had just been decided by cable that he could come home as soon as some tests were made in London and a little more work done in Dublin. He thinks it will be done in a little over two months and he wants Anna and the boy to go with us, he to come just as soon as possible. Anna and I will stop in Cleveland to let the friends and, especially Grandmother H., see the boy, then will get home to give the rest a good cuddle and hug. It seems too good to be true.

Friday: The grand Trium again went out sight-seeing, riding clear down to the Bank on the top of the bus. A long but very interesting ride. We again went into old London, past much that I had seen the

other day, stopped in King William Street to pick up souvenirs, and then took lunch at the Aerated Bread Co., one of these stores appearing on nearly every square down town in the city. Then we saw Great Tower St., Love Lane, Idol Lane and many, many other streets and lanes so very familiar by name. Past grand old St. Paul again, the monument of the great fire, where it started and down to the Tower of London. We first stood for quite a while viewing the general style of architecture, and instead of being disappointed as I have sometimes been, I was powerfully impressed. It almost seems as if we must have reached high tide in our sightseeing, for I have been more impressed with the sights today than it seems possible to be again. We saw all the towers that were open to the public and by a little gentle urging and a profuse application of my Cheshire cat grin, we induced the grand beefeater to show us the church where Queens Anne Boleyn, Jane Seymour, Lady Jane Grey, the Dudleys, and a few more are laid in front of the altar, and which one historian calls the little cemetery, the saddest place in England. We stood where the royal executions were made and which is covered by a slab telling of those who were executed there. We then went into the Beauchamp tower, where were some of the saddest memories, where the prisoners were confined and where so many of the inscriptions that they in their misery carved in the stone are still to be seen. We saw the cells where they were confined during the night and were only permitted to come out during a little time of the day for exercise, and again by our blandishments, we induced the beefeater to let us go into the condemned cell, a tiny dark cell where were put those who only had a very few hours to live. Oh, the place is dreadful with memories. We finally came out and past the Traitors gate, past the Bloody tower across where the old draw bridge was, over the dry moat and started for home. I have some ivy from the white tower and picked up some glass on the staircase where were found the two little Princes. We came home by a very roundabout way up the river by boat to Chelsea, then by bus to Hammersmith and then changed again to car for Turnham green, completely tired out and every bone in my body ached.

Took lunch at Three Luns Inn.

Norman, Mrs. S., Anna and I started early for Windsor on Monday morning. I am so glad that we could go then as N. has never been there and this is probably his last chance before going home. Of course, it rained a little the most of the day but we expected it and were prepared for it. The country around London is just as beautiful as between Liverpool and London. The streams are very narrow but seem to continue the same width for many miles. A canal runs near the track for a good distance and with the fine trees and the strange old houses, it makes a lovely picture as one passes through it. Windsor is

about 20 miles from here and as the first glimpses of it are seen high up among the trees, one realizes what a castle should be, to be in harmony with one's expectations. It is certainly fine. The round tower stands out, keeping watch over all the other buildings in such a grand way, the flag flying at the top, Union Jack, of course. I have descriptions and pictures to jog my memory, so will not write of my progress through the buildings. After going through all the rooms open to the public, then out on the North Terrace, we were taken through the Royal Mews, and saw some twenty or more horses any one of which I thought only common carriage horses. Saw the carriages which were nothing remarkable, saw the donkeys, which were funny and then out to lunch, which we took at the Three Luns Inn, a quaint old fashion place, on a back street. After lunch, we took a sort of bus through the forest of Windsor, for miles and miles; also, through the immense grounds of some private gentleman. There were, I almost might say, thousands of rabbits running wild, an enclosure devoted to wild boars, which are only served at the Queen's table at Christmas, I believe. Deer were running freely all over the forest. We saw pheasants in among the trees, and the trees, I have read of old oaks of England, but had absolutely no idea what an old oak meant—gnarled, immense, twisted, but still sturdy. One was planted two hundred years ago and more, so it was labeled, and it was a mere infant in comparison with the others. We saw the Prince Consort's model farm, the place where each royal prince has to learn a trade, and oh, the quaintest farm houses and villages with every little while a glimpse of the grand castle or else a good long view of it. Our drive circled around about ten miles from the castle. On our return to Windsor, we soon took train for Chiswick—tired, happy and satisfied with our day's outing in every way.

On Sunday morning as Norman was obliged to go downtown to send a cable message, I also took the trip and after he had finished sending it, we decided that a trip up the Thames to Kenbridge would be exactly the thing, and after a most delightful time, passing under many bridges, passed the works where the tunnel is being run under the river. We reached Kenbridge and then changing to a car, we were soon at home and almost ready to eat the tablecloth, we were so hungry. However, a beautiful dinner soon put us on our feet, but when the rest went for a long ramble, I concluded that a nap and rest were more desirable for me, so rested until bedtime.

Tuesday, Anna and I went down to have her skirt fitted.

Wednesday, we had another red-letter day, enjoying a delightful drive of an hour and a half, from Chiswick to Hampton Court, passing through Teddington, Richmond and Gunnersbury; having the best kind of weather for our excursion. There are winding streets, lanes

walled high on both sides, occasionally rows of houses with small flower gardens in front, and then glimpses of very fine houses through the magnificent trees. The names on the lodges, courts and houses, generally are very pretty but not always appropriate, still it is a pretty custom. Of course, we crossed the Thames and yesterday morning the tide was out, making the river look very neglected. I had only seen it full before and what a difference it does make with so many boats high and dry on the beaches. The tide here is about 15 feet twice each 24 hours, and how it does swirl along. Hampton Court was built by Christopher Wren for Cardinal Woolsey or rather, part of it was. Woolsey lived here 15 years, then gave it to Henry VIII, who occupied it and later deposed it, and I believe he was a prisoner there. Henry lived here with Jane Seymour. His son was born here, and she died here. Catherine Parr also lived here and Anne Boleyn, I believe, anyway, one gate is the Anne Boleyn gate. I will not say anything of the many fine parts of the palace as we can get it from guide books.

Monday, August 3rd: We three went down to the city, went through Regent Street, did some shopping, saw to the fitting of Anna's skirt, then walked around for awhile, passed the fine stores, saw about the sailing of the steamers, took our lunch, then walked past Carlton Terrace where the American Minister lives, passed the rear of the Prince of Wales palace, which by the way, one would never think of calling a palace in America, it is just a dingy brick building (I am speaking of the rear of the building), with the only mark to distinguish it being the three princes feathers over each window.

We then went past the Trafalgar Square and the Nelson and Crimean monuments, and a number of others I do not remember the names of, to the National Museum. And Norman soon coming, we put in a fine afternoon among Titians, Murillos, Turners, Constables, Gainsboroughs, Rembrandts, Bonheurs, etc. What a feast it was! Of course, there were whole schools that one cared little for, but just the few masters' works are enough to hold one spell bound. I hold to my love Rembrandt, it is so grand and restful in its living, breathing beauty. Turner, I did not like, although some of his pictures were good but he is such an extreme of blotch and color as not to appeal to me. Tired out as usual when we reached home.

Tuesday, Norman went to business, and I was glad to sit still and sew, while the others puttered around the house and cared for the cherub. He is prettier than any of the little cherubs in the National Museum, that is sure.

Wednesday morning, Norman had to go to Hammersmith and I coaxed my bonnet on my head and we went off without telling the rest. After he had attended to his business, we took the bus out Uxbridge Road and took a long ride out through Acton, Ealing, Ken, etc.,

perfectly lovely and came by a very round about way home. At four o'clock, we went to Earles Court, a World's Fair and a Midway Plaisance on a smaller scale. I declare it was fascinating, sure enough, and we put several blotches of red paint on the city at that point. Myriads of colored lights on the buildings, oriental dress and peoples, Courts of Honor, a Ferris Wheel, larger by fifty feet diameter than ours, shooting galleries where we shot at Kruger's pipe and I peppered Kruger's face instead, while I hit the pipe twice out of three times. We had many nice pictures to see, good ones, too, laces of much beauty, fabrics of all kinds and by that time it was full evening, and all was lighted up brilliantly. It was very beautiful. Then Norman rushed off in spite of our protests and got tickets for the shutes and made us all go down the shutes. We put Mrs. S. and Anna on the front seats and N. and I came next and my gracious, the next minute where in the world were we! ou! We did not have time to yell, but just held on and we were floating out under the bridge of the lagoon. Well, it's fun being frisky, even if I am 50 years of age, but don't I ache all over with going and sightseeing.

Wednesday and Thursday, we rested hard. Wednesday night, I got papa's letter with the big news, and as I was taking care of the baby who was sick with a cold and was restless and the news coming as it did, I laid awake until five o'clock. I had some sleep after then till time to rise but felt miserably all day. N. put in his time in photograph work, getting many views of baby and the rest of us. He perched me on a step-ladder and again on one of the seats and in spite of protests caught Mrs. S. many times.

Sept. 8th: In the afternoon, Mrs. S., Anna and I went out to Ken Gardens, about a half hour's street car ride from here and stayed until suppertime. The gardens are filled with the finest collections of trees, plants and flowers from all parts of the world that there is known. Greenhouse after greenhouse filled with everything lovely, flower beds in such beds as to make one tired of looking at their beauties, little lakes with fountains and all sorts of water birds, long walks over the softest of grass, with perhaps a palace, and perhaps a Greek temple at the end of the vista. One part of the garden with the trees trimmed the old fashioned way in mounds and peculiar shapes. There is one place around one greenhouse where the ivy has been trimmed so that it makes a balustrade all around the terrace and no supports are seen, it is very pretty. Monday we hope to go to the Zoo, and probably Norman will meet us there as he has not seen it.

Monday 10th: We went to the Zoo this afternoon and much enjoyed the bus ride through a part of the city new to us. Of course, we are glad we have seen the Zoo but it proved less interesting than anything we have seen. There are many more animals of all kinds than we have in Lincoln park and some kinds that we never saw but

still it was not so very interesting to any of us. A nice letter from Matie today did us ever so much good. I am getting anxious for home. I have been so much and seen so much as to be weary of it all and can see the hopelessness of knowing London even if we stayed years. It is just as fascinating as ever but it is such extremely hard work to see the sights. I like America just as Anna and Norman do.

Thursday, Sept. 13th. Norman announced at breakfast table that we were all going to Margate today and had an hour and twenty minutes to eat our breakfast and get dressed and go down town to catch the boats. We were too late for the boat at London bridge so took the train from Tilburg and boarded it there. As I remember, it took about three hours between Tilburg and Margate and at last were in the northside of Margate and most of that side is on high chalk cliffs and to me it was an entirely new sight, very beautiful in the lovely sunlight. Before reaching Margate, we passed the fine town at Reculver where St. Augustine landed, passed Gravesend where Pocahontas is buried, and oh, the numberless boats of all kinds on the river with all color and kinds of sails and flags from every part of the world flying. We passed a U. S. Cruiser and it seemed good to see the old flag flying once more. Hurrah for Hail Columbia! Margate is a big city of mammoth hotels, smaller ones, boarding houses, omnibuses, police, shrimps, winkes which you dig out with a hat pin and eat, enormous docks crowded with people, flags flying, bands playing, street cries and regattas, and as we were obliged to wait for the brake, we had quite a view of it all: as a picture, it is fine but to stay there for any time, it would be dreadful. The ride to Ramsgate on top of the brake was fine over the typical English roads. We caught a glimpse midway between the two places of the new works at Broadstairs that Norm has been putting in. We only were at Ramsgate for a little while then decided to go at once to Canterbury for the night and after riding through the fine scenery of the Kent by the little river Stour, we saw the noble church towers on our left. I think it as Norman says, far superior to Westminster in every respect and am so glad that Norman insisted against everyone on going. He has been there twice this summer before, I believe. I have views of the cathedral to help my memory. We lodged in a queer but very pretty hotel, exquisitely neat and homey, on the main street, not far from the great way of the city. Mrs. S. and I did not care for any dinner, so I wrote home and she read while the children dined. Nice rooms, fine beds, and rooms adjoining made it very pleasant, with electric lights, a decided luxury in London or England I should think. The street noises kept us all awake a good deal however, and none of us had to be called in the morning. After our early and good breakfast, we went to the cathedral and spent all the morning there and how

fine it all is. As the encyclopedia tells of it all, I will only say that it is perfectly satisfactory to one and is a picture on memory's walls to often to refer to with pleasure. We caught the London train about 12:45 M. and Norman left us before we reached Charing Cross station while we came out home and when we got here Emma and baby were gone and we had to go around the block, get through the gate which was fortunately unfastened and there we could rest and eat plums and pears to our heart's content, for we were hungry. Kent is very lovely, quite as beautiful as any part of England that we have seen, rolling country, heavily wooded, good hills, many tunnels, streams, beautiful homes, fields of hops just being picked. Queer shaped buildings with strange cupolas where they were drying the hops. The trip was particularly delightful and I am nearly through sightseeing and wish it were time for all of us to go home.

Saturday, Sept. 22nd: Mrs. S., Anna and I took a bus ride to Ealing, Brentford, Henley, Acton, Hammersmith, etc., very much enjoying the scenery and the fine air. We were gone about four hours. Rides in any direction are fine though not quite as lovely as they were a little earlier in the season.

Sunday, Sept. 23rd: The three of us had a little earlier breakfast than usual and then went down to Westminster for service. We had very good seats in the north transept opposite the Poet's Corner and good view of the altar, however, we could not see the choir or organ which were around the corner to our right. The service I enjoyed very much, indeed, although I soon tire of chanting. Anna could not find the places in the prayer book and I could not see, the print was so small, but I liked it very much. The sermon was on the text, first Kings, 19th chapter, 9th verse. The organ was beautifully played, the choir was very good, the soprano having the best voice. We have just as good music in Chicago as any that we heard, still there must be power there to fill such a large space. I would like to go there to service again. We stayed to the communion.

Monday we went in the evening to Madame Tussand collection to celebrate Mrs. S's. 69th birthday. The collection was fine, and nicely housed, but we did not care to pay an extra six pence to go into the chamber of horrors as we wanted our money for other things and also wanted to sleep at night. Made arrangements to take lace lessons, Anna to pay half. Take my first lesson on Wednesday morning. I am to teach Anna. Hope to make Brussels, Horiton, Duchesse and Valenciennes lace.

Saturday: We went down town again on the bus, went through Bond Street where such rich stocks of goods are found and which one would expect to find so grand a street. It is however, narrow, not straight or level, some of the shops are butcher shops, next door a diamond merchant, then a Redfern, then another jeweler, then a

furrier or a dressmaker and so on; such a queer conglomeration. Went through an Arcade that is very near there, there were fine goods, though the shops were very small. After lunch at the Aerated Bread Company's place, opposite Westminster, we started for the Tate Gallery, but were enticed by the open door into St. Margaret's Church at Westminster Cathedral and were very glad that we went in. It is a beautiful, though rather dark church, rather in the perpendicular style, and has such beautiful modern glass (stained) windows. One was given by Geo. W. Childs of Philadelphia in honor of Milton. One was to Caxton, the inventor of the printing press, who was a member of that church and every lovely window told a separate tale. We then took a long walk through the Tate Gallery, which is very fine. It is on the Thames embankment. The buildings and a large share of the pictures were given by Mr. Tate while the ground was given by the City of London, I believe. The collection is composed of modern painters, the building is fine as is also the situation. It will well pay one to go there. One of the most impressive pictures longest to live in our minds is "When the Sea Gives Up the Dead"—by Sir Frederick Leighton. There were very many others far above ordinary. One, a view in Wales of a quiet country scene was very beautiful, as was also a scene "The Quiet Hour"—a picture of two men in a convent cemetery at twilight, one of them digging a grave and the other sitting and looking dreamily at you. It was very good. The name of the Arcade was Burlington Arcade Piccadilly. Here the diary ends.

The following was transcribed from a flyleaf of a book entitled "Daily Strength for Daily Needs"; which she enjoyed reading; where it was found in her own very small, clear, even handwriting, very aptly disclosing the motif of her thoughts and actions:

SOME THINGS TO LEARN

Just to be tender, just to be true;
 Just to be glad the whole day through!
 Just to be merciful, just to be mild;
 Just to be trustful as a child;
 Just to be gentle and kind and sweet;
 Just to be helpful, with willing feet;
 Just to be cheery when things go wrong;
 Just to drive sadness away with a song;
 Whether the hour is dark or bright,
 Just to be loyal to God and right;
 Just to believe that God knows best;
 Just in his promise ever to rest;
 Just to let love be our daily key:
 That is God's will for you and for me.

—From *Christian Work*, Sept., 1903.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

April 7, 1909

I do be thinkin' lassie, of the good old days,
 For tho' our lives have drifted into smooth and pleasant ways,
 Still, oh, my mind is harkin' back to forty years ago,
 When we two joined our hands and hearts in dear old Ohio.

Chorus

Years may come and go, skies are clear and blue,
 All my heart is singing, dear, singing here with you,
 Golden are the years gone by, hearts were strong and true,
 Bless the day, the dear old day, in good old Ohio.

The path at times was rough and steep, and faith was sorely tried,
 But the spirit never faltered, and your courage was my pride,
 And all the way was happiness, for forty years or so,
 Since we two joined our hands and hearts, in dear old Ohio.

And now we're all rejoicing for the blessings of the years,
 And we look into your future without doubts, and with no fears,
 A little bit of Heaven you established here below
 When you two joined your hands and hearts in dear old Ohio.

Last Chorus

Years may come and years may go, skies are clear and blue,
 All our hearts are singing, dears, singing here with you,
 Golden are the years gone by, hearts were strong and true,
 Bless the day, the dear old day, in dear old Ohio.

Words by C. S. Pellet.

40th anniversary at 129 S. Grove Ave., home of Clarence S. and Nettie
 E. (Harrington) Pellet, Oak Park, Ill.

SUNG AT PAPA AND MAMMA'S 40TH ANNIVERSARY
 PARTY ON S. GROVE AVE.

The years have flown both swift and sweet
 And full of memory dear.
 Our hearts are young and friends are true
 Of that we have no fear.
 So let the future bring what may
 Our faith is large and strong
 And he who's brought us good thus far
 Will suffer us no wrong.

So sing a song of spring time
For hearts that ne'er grow old.
There's joy in life as autumn
Its beauties doth unfold
The friends who bring this greeting
Would whisper soft to you
We love you, love you, love you
Let your hearts be true.

The April bride is tender and true
As well as blithe and gay
And April grooms are brave and strong
Through all the years to stay,
No winter's frost their love can chill
Each spring revives its flame
And sacrifice but proves the worth
That constant love can claim.

C. S. PELLET.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 3rd, 1910.

Mrs. Annette S. Harrington,
Dear Sister:

August 3rd, the anniversary of a rather important event in the history of the Taylor family. It was on that day many years ago that certain boys returning from Huckleberry Expedition at the Hogsback, found on their return a brand new little sister. As that sister grew she developed many little loving traits and was a great pet with the boys. Later on she became a charming young woman, then a wife, then a mother and finally a grandmother. In all positions in life she filled her part well, demanded love and respect of all whom she was thrown in contact with, bore patiently misfortune and ills, setting an example worthy of the most pronounced philosopher. Such a character should not be passed by without a token.

Enclosed please find one as an expression of your brothers' affection and regards.

J. R. Taylor

M. G. Taylor

Copy of Original Membership Card:

NATIONAL SOCIETY
OF
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Washington, D.C., March 6, 1912.

Mrs. Annette S. (Taylor) Harrington,

My Dear Madame:—I have the honor to advise you that your application for membership in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was accepted by the Board of Management March 6, 1912, and that your name has been placed upon the list of members.

Very Respectfully,

Marie Wilkinson Hodgkins,

Recording Secretary General

National No. 92237

Sat., Feb. 8, 1919.

Dear Pardie:

Your postal from Biloxi received. Glad you are so nicely fixed.

Sweetheart do you realize we have traveled together nearly fifty years?

There's a long long trail a winding
Adown those many, many years
It's been entangled with our heartstrings
And moistened by our tears.

But there were many happy hours
And we would not now complain
For there's been more days of sunshine
Than there's been dark days and rain.

So hand in hand we'll travel, dear
Along the winding trail
With heart to heart each true to each
'Til we pass beyond the veil.

My dearest love to the most precious little woman in all the world.
Kind regards for the Barnum contingent.

As ever yours,

Pard. C.N.H.

FIFTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

March 29th, 1919.

Dear Estelle:

The program which Norman outlined is as follows:

Something about the Harringtons . . . Aunt Frank
 Something about the Taylors . . . Uncle Dan
 Friend Grandmother

To be written by Spencer and said by Doris
 Friend Grandfather . . . Charlie Barnum
 Bringing up parents . . . Mate
 The complete art of staying Married Fifty Years
 Clarence

He doesn't know when it would be best to bring in your song "wedding bells," whether it would be best to have everything while sitting at the table or how or where. He would like to know your ideas about this.

Aunt Ellen wants to know whether the dinner is to be an afternoon or an evening affair and since she suggested it, so do I. I had planned to get Norman's dress suit out and pressed, but if not in the evening, will not do so. Please let me know whether the dress suit is the thing.

Ellen E. Taylor.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES N. HARRINGTON
 FIFTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY
 BANQUET AT UNION LEAGUE CLUB,
 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

You've lived half a hundred years
 Together, with your joys, your tears
 Perhaps, but none the less,
 Full fifty years of happiness;
 And, as your journeys you pursue,
 May Fortune smile upon you two,
 And every moment of the way
 Be like this golden wedding day.
 April 7th, 1869 April 7th, 1919
 Love and Congratulations
 Mrs. Frederick G. Gates.

April 8th, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Harrington:

Affectionate greetings, hearty congratulations with sincere regret that we cannot be there to join with other friends in personal expression of our regards and best wishes for your renewed health and happiness for yet many years.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lewis.

April 7th, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Harrington:

Heartiest congratulations, much love to the Dear Harringtons from
Chris and Cora Narten.

April 7th, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Harrington:

Heartiest congratulations on your Golden Wedding and wishes for many future anniversaries.

Scofields and Bunes.

April 7th, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Harrington:

Congratulations and best wishes from your old friend and neighbor.
Al Churchill.

Ithaca, N.Y., April 7th, 1919.

Mr. & Mrs. C. N. Harrington,

My dear and Honored Grandparents:

I certainly am sorry that I was not able to be with you this night. The next best thing to saying hello! to you is writing hello!

Do you remember Grandma when I was a little bit of a kid, I remarked one time that you and I had always been good friends and that we never had had any real serious trouble? I have been reminded of that, time and time again by your goodness to me and by your willingness to try and see things from a wild boy's point of view. Gosh, Grandmothers sure are nice things to have. There isn't anything like them on the wide earth.

I can't say anything more about you, Grandpa, than I have said about Grandmother, except that my highest ambition is to hold sometime in the hearts of my family, the place that you hold in the hearts of yours.

I guess that this is about all except that I congratulate you all most heartily on this, your fiftieth wedding anniversary, and hope that there will be many years yet to come as full of happiness and contentment as those which have just passed.

Very much love,
Spencer.

April 7th, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. N. Harrington,
Hotel La Salle,
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Friends:

Greetings, Congratulations and Best Wishes on this your Golden Wedding Day!

I was glad to be able to extend to you personally my hearty congratulations today, but they were a bit premature, and since Mrs. Schweizer's final instructions upon leaving for Wauwatosa, a few days ago were "not to forget to send Mr. and Mrs. Harrington a letter of congratulations on April 7th, their Golden Wedding Anniversary," there was nothing else to do but comply, because you know who's boss in this house. It gives me unusual pleasure to comply with her request. We want you to know how sincerely we rejoice in your good fortune.

It is not given to many to sail the matrimonial sea without shipwreck for full fifty years as you have done. And to be able now to celebrate this happy event, in the full possession of health and faculties, surrounded by your own dear ones and their families, is indeed a rare and noteworthy experience.

I am sure no one will be able to get more pleasure out of the occasion than you, yourselves, for no one can go back in memory as you can, and live over again all of the happy days of your married life in this span of 50 years.

But we want to share in your pleasure and rejoice with you in your good fortune.

At the same time we want to wish you many happy recurrences of this, your wedding anniversary. May long life and good health be yours. Happiness is assured, for happiness will be yours wherever you are.

We greet you again and wish you much joy.

Your friends,

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Schweizer and Family,
La Crosse, Wisconsin.

My dear Mrs. Harrington:

Though late, we are sending our hearty congratulations for your Golden Anniversary. We trust that the years yet to come may be full of happiness.

We fully expected to accept Mrs. Pellet's kind invitation for Wednesday evening but were prevented, please thank her for it.

With best wishes to Mr. Harrington and yourself,

From your sincere friends,

Oak Park,
April 10th, 1919.

Annie E. G. Beard
L. Marion Beard

April 15th, 1919.

Dear Parents:

Received Papa's nice letter and enclosure, also Mamma's card this A.M. Thanks for returning the R.R. ticket. Will use it. We are so very glad that you both are so happy over the whole No. 1 affair (wedding anniversary) that of course was the sole object of the whole No. 2 affair (a reception the next evening at Estelle's home in River Forest, Illinois). Everyone seemed to be at his and her best and I am sure they were all glad they came.

You both looked so very nicely—real scrumptious, which of course was most fitting on this particular occasion. You should both of you hear the flattering things that are being said about you, as I meet your friends who were here Wednesday evening.

Thinking you might like a copy of Clarence's closing verses of his toast, I will give them here on an enclosed card. It is the best Clarence ever did. I know you will be glad to have it.

Have been making a business of resting and playing ever since you left and am feeling better all the time so you need feel no anxiety about me.

Lovingly,
Estelle.

Cleveland, Ohio, April 18, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Harrington,
La Crosse, Wis.

Dear Folks:

Mother's letter received and I was glad to hear she had pep enough to write letters after the strenuous experience of last week—the celebration of your fiftieth wedding anniversary. I agree with you, the celebration was a grand success. We all felt so proud of the bride and groom and they looked so nice and allowed themselves to be feted with such graceful submission. I assure you they gave great satisfaction to all.

With much love to you both,

Anna.

3-23-22.

Mrs. C. N. Harrington
Dear Madam:

I have a friend so precious
So ever dear to me
She loves me with a precious love
She loves me tenderly

I could not live apart from her
 I love to feel her nigh
 And so we walk together
 My Pardie and I.

You know
 Charley.

MRS. ANNETTE S. HARRINGTON
 BIRTHDAY GREETINGS, AUG. 3RD, 1925

The thing that's precious more than gold
 The thing that is not bought or sold
 Something that's new yet ever old
 It's LOVE I send to you.

So says Doris
 Norman
 Spencer
 Rowland
 Anna.

EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS RECEIVED AFTER HER
 DEATH

She was so dear and sweet: I wish I might have known her better.
 She was a dear woman.

She has just gone around the bend in the road to see what is
 beyond: she had an eager questioning mind.

She was such a dear good friend and woman: always kindly and
 sweet. This world cannot afford to lose her.

She was an unusually charming woman. Her many friends will
 often remember her lovely hospitality and sweet gracious manner.

Her memory will become sweeter and more precious as the years
 roll on.

She was such a lovely woman her children will rise up and call her
 blessed.

Enjoyed her so much the few times I met her: she seemed to me, a
 very superior woman: so well poised and so good looking.

It's such characters as her's that give us strength and courage to
 do the best we can.

She certainly was the most thoughtful and loving friend I ever
 had.

She was such a cordial, loving friend and neighbor.

New York, N. Y., May 2-27

Mr. C. N. Harrington:

We are greatly shocked and grieved at receipt of your telegram and send our heartfelt sympathy and condolences. If we can in any way help alleviate your distress do not hesitate to command us. Your long companionship and happy life no doubt is your only consolation.

Frank L. Chipman
A. W. Wheeler
P. T. Cuthbert
H. G. Vick

Madison, Wis.

May 4th, 1927

Mr. C. N. Harrington,
La Crosse, Wis.

My dear Mr. Harrington:

Mrs. McCormick and I have learned with regret of the death of Mrs. Harrington. There was always a bond of friendship among the ladies of Orchard Place that makes it difficult for us to realize that the chain is broken. I assure you that we share your sorrow with you. Please accept our sincere sympathy.

Sincerely yours,
Mr. & Mrs. B. E. McCormick

Dear Estelle:

I was terribly shocked and grieved to learn of the slipping away of your beloved mother and I am sure though your father is brave, his heart is breaking, even tho' he can say, "Thy will be done," for they were such ideal sweet-hearts, always. I recall the dear old Ravenna days, before they were married, and through on down the years. No matter how cloudy the skies were at times their love was so secure and happiness in each other was theirs.

To you and the others of the family, what a loss! But what beautiful memories you have, to take down life's pathway. They cannot be taken from you.

I used to think in those old days that Cousin Nettie was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen and then she had so much charm of manner added to her other fine qualities that it was a great pleasure always to see her, for she retained all those characteristics which impressed me in the earlier days.

I wonder if you have, and of course you have, a picture taken in a skating costume, I think before her marriage. It is a lovely face, and if you have not one, I would part with mine.

My great regret is that I have seen so little of her all these years, but do thank you for making possible the visits I have enjoyed.

Please accept my love and very great sympathy for you and your dear father, and may God comfort you all.

Very sorrowfully yours,
Cousin Rose Richardson

Denver, Colo.,
May 18th, 1927

Dear Grandpa:

It seems to be an inherent quality of the Harringtons to be rather diffident about putting their inmost feelings into words. If I had that spontaneous gift of expression, I might be better able to say what is in my heart.

I knew Grandmother as a son and know how, you, who have been privileged to spend so many years with her, must adore her. Whatever there is in my life of goodness, beauty, kindness and gentleness, is in a large part due to her gentle influence. She will remain always enshrined in my heart in a beauty that no sorrow, pain or ugliness will ever touch and the memory of her will ever be with me.

Best love,
Spencer

The La Crosse Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution mourns the loss of a dearly loved member, Mrs. Annette Taylor Harrington who died suddenly on April 30th.

The qualities both lovable and heroic, which we are proud to think distinguished the men and women of the Revolution, came to a beautiful and harmonious fruition in the character of Mrs. Harrington and made her one whom we would gladly hold up as the high type of American womanhood toward which our society strives.

Among her many fine traits, perhaps there was none more striking than her love for beauty—both spiritual and material. It inspired in her a quick response to all that is noble and lovely in life, so that her joyous spirit blessed all about her.

With sorrowing hearts we offer our tribute to the memory of Mrs. Harrington and express to her family the deep sympathy of this Chapter.

Julia Sprague Colleran,
Corres. Sec'y

May 12th, 1927

May 23rd, 1927

Mr. C. N. Harrington,
La Crosse, Wis.

Dear Mr. Harrington:

In behalf of the Woman's Union of the Congregational Church, I wish to extend to you and your family our sincere sympathy in the recent loss of wife and mother.

Mrs. Harrington's beautiful character as a woman, her loyalty to her family and church and her ever-readiness to serve cheerfully wherever and whenever the occasion arose will be long remembered by every one of us fortunate enough to have known and come in contact with her during her many years of service in the Woman's Union of this Church.

Very sincerely,
Frances B. Lienlokken,
Sec'y

AN APPRECIATION TO MRS. HARRINGTON

In the passing away of Mrs. Annette S. Harrington, the Twentieth Century Club sustains a great loss.

The gracious and gentle nature of Mrs. Harrington endeared her to us all.

We shall miss her wise and loving counsel and the memory of her beautiful life we long shall cherish.

We extend Mr. C. N. Harrington and members of the family our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

CLUB COURTESY COMMITTEE

THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE

No tradition is cherished more lovingly by the American people than that of the little red school house; from this humble institution has gone influences which have been of inestimable value in building up the sturdy self respecting manhood and womanhood of our country. Boston was the first town of New England to take public action in regard to setting up a public school. Quoting from the records "Philemon Parmont was called in 1636 to become a scoole master for the teaching and nurturing of children with us." The spelling and phraseology of these old records are so strange and amusing as to constantly tempt one aside from the topic in hand, and the decision is soon reached that simplified spelling did certainly not exist at that time. Philemon was to be allowed 30 acres of land as well as donations in repayment for his services.

Massachusetts established schools by law in 1642, ordering each town of 50 householders to maintain one for their children and apprentices of the town: the children must learn to read perfectly and obtain a knowledge of the laws. If parents neglected to send their children to these schools, the children might be taken from them and given to others not so unnatural. While the law of 1642, enjoined

universal education, it did not make it free, nor did it provide penalties for neglect to fulfill its purposes.

Schools had, however, been established in some of the towns of Massachusetts well in advance of the law of 1642, which made them a necessity. Ipswich, Dorchester and Salem had them early in the history of the colony. By a later law, Indians' children were to be taught in the Boston schools freely, and the charge was to be defrayed by yearly contributions and in other ways. The first dance school spoken of was in Woburn, Mass., kept by Mrs. Walker, a widow, who taught the children in a room of her own home. Her salary was to be 10 shillings a year—this was in 1641—but it says that after deducting her taxes—7 shillings, and the value of donations given her during the year, she found that she had exactly one shilling and three pence in cash as the result of her year's teaching. The response to the law of 1642 was so generous, that free schools were soon established; ciphering was added to the list of the studies. The Latin schools of Roxbury and Boston were established in 1645, and 1670, respectively, with large bequests from estates of friends making them flourishing from the first. The wages of the schoolmasters varied from 1 to 20 pounds a year, and while nearly all of them were students in the colleges or trying to save enough to enter the higher schools, they had in every way to eke out their income by doing anything they could secure, serving as court messengers, digging graves, and some even took in washing.

For many years the tax supported schools were only intended for boys and it was more than one hundred and fifty years before one girl was admitted to them, and one hundred and ninety years before boys and girls had equal rights as to public education. In some of the schools, girls could study during the time that the boys were in the fields during the warm months. Hampton, New Hampshire was the first town to accord equal privileges to both boys and girls. The main object of the schools was to train up a body of ministers, and as girls were not eligible for that position, of course, they had no place in school.

Connecticut was the first to establish a distinctively girls school and was severely criticised for so doing, though they only studied grammar, geography and the art of composition—in addition to the usual studies of the tax schools. Girls and women were strongly advised to have nothing to do with ciphering.

The Bible, Shorter Catechism and Psalter were the only books studied in the primitive schools. Beginners employed the Hom book which consisted of a single sheet of paper fastened to a board and covered with a sheet of hom to protect the writing and which included the Lord's prayer, the letters of the alphabet, both large and

small, the vowels with the consonant combinations. There was a handle to the hom book and it was usually fastened to the child's girdle. The New England Primer came a little later, of which no copy now is known, earlier than 1700. It was printed and sold by Benj. Harris in Boston, and here let me say, that he also printed the first American newspaper—*Public Occurances*.

Geography was first made a requisite for entering Harvard in 1815, but it was not generally taught until 1825. Knitting and sampler work, as well as numerous other stitches, were taught by some of the schoolmasters. In the larger towns, schools were now kept open almost continuously thus enabling precocious boys to enter at an absurdly young age; little fellows of 6½ entering the Latin schools and already able to speak some Greek, and boys of eleven and twelve going into college some times.

Discipline was strict in the higher schools and colleges, 36 rules being the code in Deerfield Academy. As far as appears by study of the records, youth at that time was possessed of many of the traits of our country, but were judged by the Puritan conscience, which was another thing from the XXth Century one.

The way to an education was so difficult, painful and expensive as to cause the graduates of the higher schools to be firm believers in the survival of the fittest, and it could hardly be said that they wore their weight of learning lightly—as a flower—however, fortunately college life served to restore such lads to the plane of mere human beings, even Cotton Mather not being quite such an unconscionable prig, when he came out of Harvard. Massachusetts and Connecticut founded a university at Cambridge, as before stated in 1636, and between 1700 when the first steps were taken to found Yale, and 1800, the main colleges of Brown in Rhode Island, Dartmouth, in New Hampshire, Williams College in Massachusetts, Bowdoin College in Maine, and Middlebury in Vermont came into existence. Thus, by the dawn of the 19th century, at least one college was provided for each New England state, several received generous bequests of lands, moneys and libraries. Harvard was bequeathed half the estate and all of the library of John Harvard, and in consequence, his name was given to the college. Of his library, only one book is now in the possession of Harvard, the other volumes having been destroyed by fire.

Harvard's first president proved to be a cheat and a rogue; the second president however, served fourteen years, a conscientious good man, resigning at the end of that time because of his doubts concerning infant baptism: he begged to be allowed, however, to stay in his house which he had builded until warm weather, because of his young children and also because of illness in his family, but the stern

old Puritan fathers would have none of it and ejected him in mid winter. The first class in Harvard was graduated in 1642, and consisted of 9 members, most of whom became ministers. At this time, the rank in class was decided by the social position and one punishment inflicted was by degrading the offender several places in the class list, in the upper places it meant quite a punishment for the upper members had first choice of chambers, and first pickings at table commons, and as the food was none too good at the best, it would mean much to lose that chance.

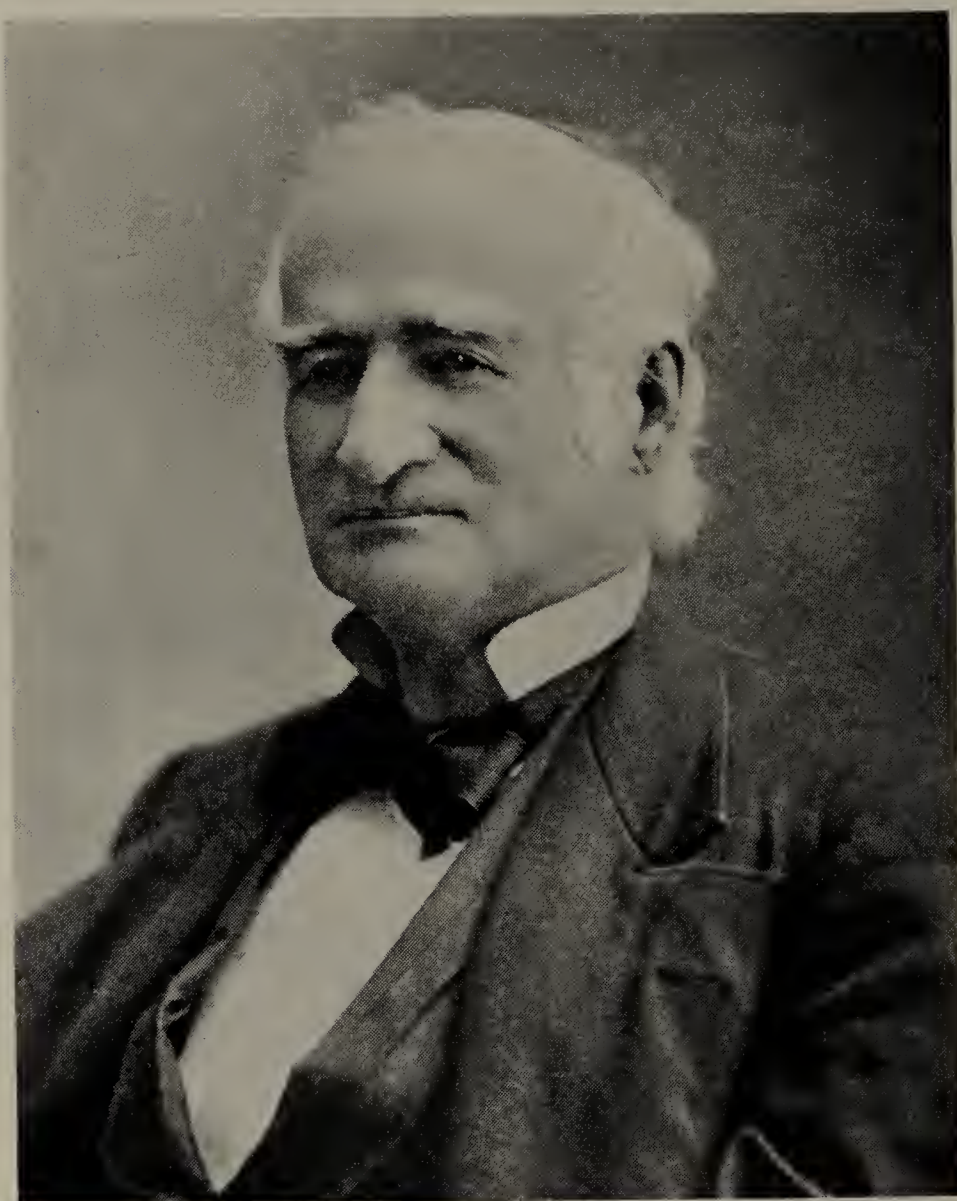
Yale College was first located at Saybrook, and was founded in 1701, and for the first six months consisted of the president and one student. By vote, it was taken to Weathersfield in 1781, though the people of New Haven voted to the contrary, as they wished their own home town to possess it.

Soon after settlement at Weathersfield, a company of men from New Haven captured the whole college including men, library and apparatus and took it home with them. They in turn were surprised by a sortie of the Saints from Hartford who captured half the students and half the library and took it to Hartford. A war might now have resulted had it not been for the peace makers of Massachusetts Bay who interfered and persuaded Hartford to resign in favor of New Haven. While not specifically designed as Harvard had been to train up a body of learned ministers, still Yale kept that end definitely in view, and from the first, the college has been served by Congregational ministers as officers. As in many other instances, part of the buildings were put up with the proceeds of lotteries. The Revolution nearly broke up the college, no class graduating between 1777 and 1781. At this time reigned what was called the 7 Pleiades of Connecticut, a literary group composed of John Trumbull, Timothy Dwight, Joel Barlow and others. The schools of Medicine, Law and Divinity were now united thus really becoming a University. Founded under similar auspices and for similar purposes, the two colleges have diverged widely in spirit, Harvard always standing for the best in American letters, while Yale has never claimed any such purpose; the aim there being to fit students for the hard conditions of life: discipline rather than culture, power rather than grace, light rather than sweetness. Brown College is Baptist and designed to fit ministers for that denomination. The president must always be a Baptist, but the governing body is recruited from the ranks of other denominations. Dartmouth was founded in the wilderness and was first largely designed because of interest in the Indians. Samuel Occom, a full blood Mohegan, was educated in a school and because of his great charm of character and address was sent to England to solicit funds for the college and induced King George III and many of the wealthy court

to subscribe. He was successful and deposited a good sum for that purpose. King George III granted the charter and the college named in honor of Lord Dartmouth who had been a good friend to the cause. The first building was made of logs with oiled paper for windows. At the end of the first ten years, it had graduated 99 men as against 55 at Harvard and 36 at Yale.

During the 17th Century, ministers were almost the only educated, professional men, treating patients physically as well as spiritually, settling difficulties according to the Mosaic law. Lawyers had no standing, physicians, also of any intelligence, were very rare, any boy could tend a doctor's horse, mix his plasters and medicine, for a short time study a little and soon blossom out as a doctor. One doctor advertised pills to prevent persons or their effects from suffering by earthquakes, another prescription said take a little of this ere and a little of that air, put it in a jug before the fire, stir it up with your little finger and take it when you are warm, hot, cold or feverish. Half a dollar was an exorbitant fee for a doctor to charge. Lawyers and teachers ranked low socially. Stoughton, the first chief justice of Massachusetts, knew absolutely nothing of law. Inn keepers ranked high as they must be as moral as ministers and also possess property. Artists were severely discouraged. Farmers' boys followed the calling of their fathers and were often rewarded by trips to the towns to dispose of the stall fed oxen, so very systematically raised for market, going on foot, tying their bundles on the horns of the leaders of the drove. On returning home, they could tell of many wonders of the city, and soon others would in turn make the wonderful trip, some never returning to their homes but casting in their lots with those of the more bustling towns.

By Annette S. (Taylor) Harrington,
Res. 1110 State Street, La Crosse, Wis.
Read before Daughters of the American Revolution
At La Crosse, Wisconsin



Royal Taylor

(COLONEL ROYAL TAYLOR)

TAYLOR FAMILY

SAMUEL TAYLOR

SAMUEL TAYLOR, the founder of this branch of the Taylor family, emigrated from England in 1665 or 1666, and settled in South Hadley, Mass. The name of his wife is unknown. They removed to Pittsfield, Mass. in 1752. They had a son, Samuel.

SAMUEL II, born 1713, in South Hadley, Mass. He, with Charles Goodrich and others, in 1753, obtained an Act from the General Court incorporating them by the name of "The Proprietors of the Settling Lots" in the Township of Puntorsuck, the Indian name of the place, which was retained until 1761 when it was changed to Pittsfield in honor of the celebrated statesman, William Pitt. The proprietors were driven off several times by the Indians during the French War. Wife's name unknown.

Their children were:

ELENATHAN, Royalton, Vt.

DANIEL, died in Berlin, Vt., aged 97 years. Was Drum Major in the Revolutionary Army.

HOMAN, died in Lebanon, N.H., 103 years.

WILLIAM and LEWIS, died in Middlefield, Mass.

SAMUEL, born June 4, 1764; died in Aurora, Ohio, April 10, 1813.

Five of the above named sons were in the Revolutionary Army.

LOVILA, married Blish.

ROXY, married Sawyer.

HYLAH, married Major Mass of New Hampshire.

SAMUEL TAYLOR III, son of Samuel Taylor, born June 4, 1764 in Pittsfield, Mass., married Sarah Jagger, May 28, 1789, died in Aurora, Ohio, April 10, 1813, leaving a widow and large family of young children. He

was a drummer boy in the Revolutionary Army; his discharge was signed by George Washington: the original document is in possession of Wm. G. Taylor, Cleveland, Ohio.

Their children were:

A daughter, born Aug. 10, 1790; died same day.

SALLY, born July 27, 1791; married Moses Eggleston; died in Aurora, Ohio.

SAMUEL, born Apr. 28, 1793; died November 7, 1827, drowned on his way down the Ohio River, with a cargo of cheese.

REBECCA, born Feb. 11, 1795; married Isaac Blair; died in Aurora, Ohio.

A daughter born Jan. 14, 1797; died same year.

WORTHY, born Jan. 10, 1798; died in Aurora, Ohio.

ROYAL, born Sept. 1, 1800; married Rebecca Saunders; died Nov. 20, 1892 in Ravenna, Ohio.

ALMIRA, born Oct. 10, 1803; married Cadwallader Crawford; resided in Streetsboro, Ohio.

MARCUS, born Sept. 22, 1805; died 1890 in Aurora, Ohio.

MALINDA, born Dec. 5, 1808; married Isaac Rarvick; resided in Russell, Ohio.

ELIAS, P., born 1814; died 1815.

SAMUEL TAYLOR III, on May 8, 1807, with his wife, seven children, the families of Jeremiah Root, Benjamin and Joseph Eggleston, and others numbering in all thirty-six persons, left Middlefield, Mass. Their destination was Aurora, Ohio, via Catskill on the Hudson, Pittsburgh, Beaver, Pa., Greensburg (now Darlington), Poland, Youngstown and Warren, Ohio, arriving at Aurora June 22, 1807. Samuel Taylor III (the father) died April 10, 1813. Sarah, his wife, remained a widow many years and afterward married Samuel Austin; she died Feb. 13, 1853.

ROYAL TAYLOR

ROYAL TAYLOR, son of Samuel Taylor III, and Sarah Jagger, born Sept. 1, 1800 in Middlefield, Mass., died Nov. 20, 1892. Married Rebecca Saunders, his first wife, in Poplar Plains, Ky., March 29, 1826. She was born Nov. 3, 1799, and died Aug. 22, 1836 in Twinsburg, Ohio.

Their children were:

SAMUEL S., born Dec. 27, 1827; married Emily D. Kent, Nov. 30, 1848; died Jan. 3, 1881.

WORTHY S., born Mar. 9, 1831. Married Elizabeth Barnes, Oct. 15, 1859; died July 14, 1863. Killed in a skirmish with Morgan's Raiders at Camp Dennison, Ohio, during the Civil War.

ROYAL SQUIRE, born Nov. 25, 1832; died Nov. 18, 1833.

MARY MELINDA, born Sept. 18, 1834, in Aurora, Ohio; died Dec. 13, 1913 at her home, 2095 102nd St., Cleveland, Ohio. Unmarried, she, like her grandmother, Sarah Jagger Taylor, had uncommon ability in nursing the sick. She followed this profession in Bloomington, Ill., from 1868 to 1874, then returned to Cleveland, where she nursed until 1901, when she fell and broke her hip which made it impossible to pursue her occupation. Buried in Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, Ohio.

REBECCA ANNETTE, born Aug. 22, 1836; died Oct. 14, 1838.

Royal Taylor married the second time, Sarah Ann Richardson, March 27, 1837, daughter of Captain Daniel Richardson and Susan or Sukey (Mills) Richardson. She was born Dec. 9, 1813, died April 25, 1865.

Their children were:

DANIEL RICHARDSON, born Mar. 28, 1838; died Aug. 19, 1924; unmarried.

JAMES ROYAL, born July 4, 1841; died Apr. 5, 1876, unmarried.

SARAH ELIZABETH, born June 24, 1843; married James R. Reniff, Apr. 27, 1868; died May 30, 1890; buried Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, Ohio.

Their children were:

Grace, married Walter Fyfe, died, 1926.



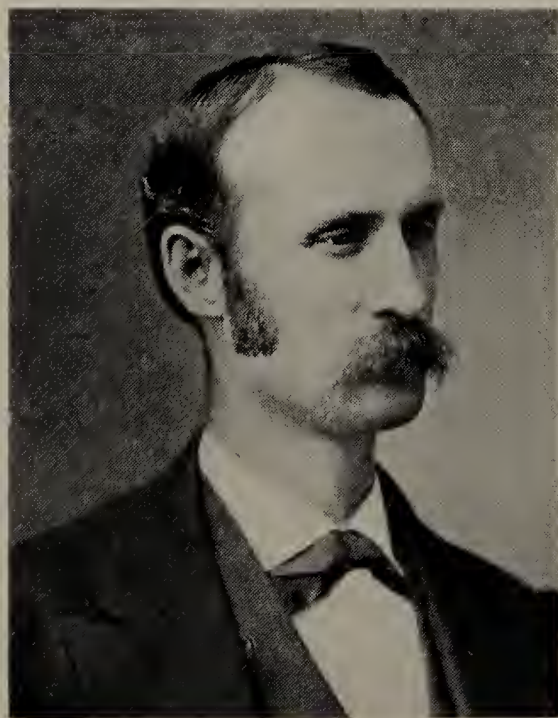
MARY MELINDA
TAYLOR



SARAH ELIZABETH
(TAYLOR) RENIFF



SARAH ANN (RICHARDSON)
TAYLOR



JAMES ROYAL TAYLOR



ELLEN ESTELLE TAYLOR

Their children were:

Roy W. Fyfe of Beaufort, S.C.

Erle

Marjorie

Jessie, married John Basset. Have five children.

WILLIAM GIDEON, born Nov. 18, 1845; married Belle Ferre, Feb. 20, 1879, in Bloomington, Ill. Resides at 12504 Cedar Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Their children were:

Gertrude; married Willis E. White.

Their children were:

Florence

Henry

Jeannette

Victoria

Gertrude married a second time, Carl Dautel:

Virginia

Jeannette, married Carleton Schultz.

Their children were:

Marion

Janet

ANNETTE SUSAN, born Aug. 3, 1850; married Charles N. Harrington, Apr. 7, 1869, in Ravenna, Ohio, died Apr. 30, 1927, in La Crosse, Wis.; buried in Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, Ohio.

CHARLES ARTHUR, born Mar. 25, 1854; died Sept. 10, 1855.

ELLEN ESTELLE, born Oct. 19, 1859. Unmarried. Resides at 2452 Kenilworth Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Royal Taylor married a third time, Annette H. Hatch, Aug. 28, 1866 and lived at Ravenna, Ohio. They had no children.

ROYAL TAYLOR

A PIONEER CITIZEN OF THE WESTERN RESERVE PASSES AWAY AT HIS HOME IN RAVENNA

*The Work He Accomplished for Ohio Soldiers During the War—
A Sketch of His Career*

Colonel Royal Taylor, who was at one time a well-known citizen of this country, died at his home in Ravenna, yesterday morning at the advanced age of ninety-two years. Colonel Taylor came of an old New England family. Several of his uncles fought in the War of the Revolution, one of them commanding a regiment. His father was

Samuel Taylor. Colonel Taylor was born in Middlefield, Mass., on September 1, 1800. On May 8, 1807, his father started with his family for the Western Reserve. They passed through the Catskills, Harrisburg, and Pittsburg, arriving at Aurora, Ohio, where they settled on June 22. Samuel Taylor died in 1813, leaving a widow with a large family of young children. Royal assisted his mother and earned his first wages in a sugar camp. For the season's work, he received seventy pounds of sugar, which was sold for \$9.50. In 1815, he worked in a brick-yard and made bricks which were used in constructing the old church in Aurora that was torn down about a year ago. In 1816, he bought a piece of land for \$300 that in 1820 had depreciated one-third in value. In 1816, and the two following years, he chopped wood and cleared land to earn money for the support of his mother and her family. In 1819 and 1820, he attended school, and in 1821 and 1822.

HE WAS A TEACHER

In 1823, he removed to Kentucky, where he was married. Returning to Ohio, in 1826, he purchased a farm and began the study of law. He lived in different parts of the Western Reserve in the years following, and resided in this county for a long time. He was one of the pioneers in opening up an export trade from Northern Ohio, taking cheese from Portage County to Beaver Falls, Penna., where he loaded it on flat boats and transported it to the large towns along the Ohio River and up the Cumberland in Tennessee, going as far as North Carolina. In 1842, he became a land agent, and acted as the last general agent for the Connecticut Land Company in Northern Ohio. In 1859, he took charge of the suit of Yale College against the estate of Henry L. Ellsworth, and by his judicious management, a compromise was effected by the terms of which the college became possessed of valuable property in Indiana, Illinois, and other states. Colonel Taylor went to live at Ravenna twenty-three years ago, from which time he led a retired life. Colonel Taylor held a number of minor political offices at various times. From 1821 to 1848, he was a Whig in politics. In June, 1848, he was a delegate from this county to the first Free Soil Convention, which was held in Columbus. Hon. Salmon P. Chase was a delegate from Cincinnati, and Hon. Columbus Delano, from Mt. Vernon. In 1849 Colonel Taylor ran

FOR TREASURER OF THIS COUNTY

on the Free Soil ticket. Melancthon Barnett, the father of General James Barnett, was the Whig candidate, and George C. Dodge, who was elected, was the Democratic candidate. In 1856, Colonel Taylor became a Republican. In his younger days, he served several terms as a justice of the peace. He was a commissioner of Portage county

from 1836 to 1839. He was a commissioner of the State Asylum for the Blind in 1860. In 1862, Governor Tod received many complaints of the way in which the hordes of war claim agents were fleecing the soldiers of the Army at Louisville by discounting pay warrants. Colonel Taylor was appointed by the Governor to investigate the matter. He broke up the gang of agents and organized a bureau for securing claims and looking after the interests of the Ohio soldiers. He was appointed the active manager of the bureau, and to place the office on a war basis, he was commissioned a colonel. In the fall of 1863, the base of supplies was moved to Nashville and he was ordered to that city. In 1864, he acted as the Ohio military agent, and was ordered to Chattanooga. At his suggestion, a bureau of military claims was established by the Ohio Legislature in 1865. He was appointed to organize and manage it in the interest of Ohio soldiers. In 1867, the work was in such shape that at his suggestion the office was discontinued. It is said that Colonel Taylor knew more Ohio soldiers than any other man in the country.

Colonel Taylor was married three times and is survived by his last wife. Twelve children were born to him, five of whom survive. Those living are Mr. Daniel R. Taylor and William G. Taylor, of this city; Misses Mary M. Taylor and Ellen E. Taylor, of Ravenna; and Mrs. Annette S. Harrington of Chicago.

COLONEL ROYAL TAYLOR

By FREDERICK T. WALLACE

Ninety-two years' pilgrimage upon the earth surpasses by one score and two the period of three score and ten divinely allotted to man. Such was the measure of life meted out to Royal Taylor, who survived three generations of his contemporaries, and now sleeps with his forefathers.

For more than half a century, Royal Taylor was one of the most enterprising and best known business men of Ohio, but to the younger men of the present generation his early history and experiences were but dimly known, while his personality was recognized as that of a venerable gentleman of genial spirit, and one of the last of the famous pioneers of the Western Reserve.

It is often a subject of sad regret when an aged historical veteran has departed this life that we have not been more familiarly intimate with him, not with-standing disparity of age, that we might have learned from his own lips more fully and particularly the incidents of his youth and early manhood, and the trials and triumphs of his maturer life. While no cloud shadows any period of the long and

honorable life of the subject of this sketch, the incidents of general public interest which he was wont to relate in social intercourse, are mainly treasured in the memory of his family and later associates, his early contemporaries having long before departed, and his modest reserve disinclined him to commit to writing matter of personal history, though often appealed to for such contributions.

The origin and wide dispersions of families has in these later years become a subject of investigation of deepest interest, even of greater personal moment than the history of the origin and migration of ancient nations. As westward has ever been the course of the empire, so the families of the pioneers of the new States look back to the border States of the Atlantic for the cherished ancestral home, and then as eagerly search the records of English towns and the tombstones of the church-yard for a more certain history of the families whose sons sought freedom and peace on American soil in the early colonial period.

The family name of Taylor has long been familiar in English history, but from which family, branch or location the first American ancestor sprang is not very certainly known to the later generation of the family; nor is it important to be here considered. It is enough that it is known with absolute historical certainty that the great-grandfather of our subject, Samuel Taylor, in the reign of Charles Second, and the year of the burning of London, 1666, came to America, and settled in Hadley, Massachusetts. There is, however, fair presumptive evidence that this branch of the family is in direct line of descent from the martyr, Rowland Taylor, an English clergyman, chaplain to Archbishop Cranmer, who was burned at the stake in Hadleigh County, Suffolk, England in 1555, and on the same day that John Rogers, prebendary of St. Paul's, suffered the like dreadful ordeal at Smithfield, just outside the north wall of Old London. This very natural presumption arises not only from the circumstance that the first American ancestor, the earliest, and doubtless, the most influential pioneer, was enabled to cause to be bestowed the name of Hadley on the new town, evidently in honor of his native Hadleigh, and in reverent and affectionate memory of his martyred ancestor of a hundred years before, but likewise from the very singular and suggestive fact that the name Rowland has been perpetuated in every generation of this new extensive American family. Thus the legend of Hadley and Rowland of more than three hundred years becomes "confirmation strong as proof of Holy Writ."

Samuel Taylor, son of the above, was born at Hadley, in 1713, and where he lived until 1752, when he moved to the mountain forests of Poontoosuck, now the beautiful city of Pittsfield. That this person, the grandfather of our subject was a prominent and leading spirit

in the pioneer enterprises of that day, is indicated in the records of the Great and General Court of 1753, which shows that he was the head of a syndicate of seven citizens that obtained an act incorporating them by the name of "The Proprietors of the Settling Lots in the Township of Poontoosuck." This was the Indian name of the place, which was retained until 1761, when the town was incorporated by the name of Pittsfield, in honor of the celebrated statesman, William Pitt.

Samuel Taylor, the third of the name, and father of our subject, was born at Pittsfield in 1764, and with his father's family removed to Middlefield in 1770, and here Royal Taylor was born, September 1st, 1800. And here, also, in 1804, his venerable grandfather, the pioneer of Poontoosuck died, aged ninety-one years. Three years later, 1807, the father, Samuel Taylor (third), departed from Middlefield, of which he had been an early pioneer, and came with his family, including his little son, then six years of age, Royal Taylor, and set up a new pioneer altar in the maple forest of Aurora, Portage County, Ohio, where he lived six years, and died in March, 1813. Ohio at that time was a vast wilderness, and the Western Reserve contained more Indians than white men.

But Samuel Taylor even here was not quite alone, for there came with him from Middlefield, Benjamin Eggleston, Captain Joseph Eggleston, Jeremiah Root, Brainard Spencer, and Amos Sweet and their families, thirty-six in all, leaving Middlefield, May 8th, 1807, and were forty-five days on the road, arriving at Aurora, June 22nd, their route being by way of Catskill, Harrisburgh and Pittsburg—the latter place then a log village, with a stockade fort, manned by fifteen soldiers.

The settlement of Aurora was the fourth in the line of pioneer settlements of the ancestors of Royal Taylor; the great-great-grandfather at Hadley, in the beautiful valley of the Connecticut River; the grandfather at Poontoosuck in the primitive forests of the now delightful Berkshire County; his father, first in Middlefield, high on the western hills of Hampshire County, Mass., and finally at Aurora.

And now, in 1813, bereft of his father, the twelve-year-old boy, Royal Taylor, rightly named as the inheritor of the pioneer spirit and enterprise of a truly royal line of ancestors—American royalty—the royalty of manhood and citizenship—the fourth of his line, takes up his axe, the emblem and insignia of the pioneer, and carries on the struggle of life in the forests of the Reserve, as his ancestors had done in the forests of New England nearly two hundred years before.

At this day there is hardly a farmer's son but has had the sad experience of loneliness and toil in the forest and in the field doing the chores and turning the grind-stone, and in many instances doubtless

inspired and sustained only by love for a widowed mother and tearful solicitude for brothers and sisters. Under like circumstances and necessities, began the pioneer life of the little boy, Royal Taylor, whose first labor was in a friendly neighbor's sugar camp, and whose sweet reward was in his weight (seventy pounds) of delicious maple sugar. He worked in the first brick-yard of the town, the brick of which were used in the construction of the old Presbyterian Church at Aurora. For his services, he received fifteen dollars a month, which money he invested in the purchase of sixty acres of land in Solon, in 1816, for three hundred dollars. Lands having depreciated in the market during the next three years about one third, in 1820, he sold the same for two hundred dollars. He chopped wood and cleared land, and for several years in like manner (many like ways) earned money for the support of his mother and family. Yet all this hardy and out-door life not only evidenced a placid and cheerful mind, but it was a healthy physical discipline, for he grew up a tall, strong and handsome young man, with great powers of endurance—a splendid type of pioneer man-hood equal to any emergency and fit for any place in private citizenship or public life. Fortunately for him, and for many other pioneer youth, good school-teachers followed the emigrating families to the Reserve, graduates of the colleges and academies of New England. There he acquired a good common school education by attendance during the winters; and as he never did anything in a slovenly manner, he ultimately qualified himself for a teacher, and pursued that calling for several years with eminent success and popularity. In the meantime, he learned the printer's trade and pursued typesetting for a time in New Lisbon, Ohio. Among the private tutors of young Taylor, at different times, were Rev. John Seward, Oliver and Chauncy Forward, teachers of note, the latter being two brothers of the celebrated lawyer, Walter Forward, of Pennsylvania, who was Secretary of the Treasury in the Cabinet of President Tyler. Purposing to adopt the legal profession, he devoted two years to study, first in the office of Jonathan Sloane, and then under Van R. Humphrey. But subsequent business enterprises, dissuaded him from completing his course of legal studies and coming to the Bar.

In 1882, he became a teacher in Kentucky, and while there pursued the study of higher mathematics and the Latin language, and likewise became engaged to a young lady, Miss Rebecca Saunders, to whom he was married in 1824. The following year they came to Ohio, and lived at different times in Aurora, Russell and Twinsburgh. At this last place, in 1836, his wife died, leaving him five young children. In 1837, he married at Twinsburgh, Miss Sarah A. Richardson, daughter of Captain Daniel Richardson of Connecticut, whose birthplace

was the romantic and historical town of Barkhamsted, as it was also that of her cousin John Brown of Ossawotami fame. She bore to him four sons and three daughters, was a devoted wife and mother, and his reliable companion during nearly thirty years of the most eventful periods of his life, and died in 1865. The following year he married Mrs. Annetta Hatch of Ravenna, formerly of Vermont, who survives him and holds his name in loving memory.

The decade from 1825 to 1835, was a period of great commercial enterprise in the early prime of the life and spirit of Mr. Taylor, being no less than, in connection with his brother, Samuel, and Harvey Baldwin of Aurora, that of opening up the export trade in the extensive cheese product of Northern Ohio with the Southern States, by way of boats and barges on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. This enterprise, while successful by virtue of their energetic and intelligent management, he gave up after the financial disturbances of 1837, and took charge of several bankrupt mercantile establishments.

His legal training here stood him in good stead, and his success was so marked in settling and adjusting such matters, that his services were in constant demand, and eventually carried him to Chagrin Falls, at the instance of his life-long friend, Albion C. Gardner—one of the best and most successful of the early merchants of Northern Ohio—where he established an office as the business agent of Mr. Gardner, whose old sign, "Cash and Barter Store," a few years since was visible on a frame building near the bridge.

Preferring a less sedentary life, he engaged in the agency for the sale of lands of the heirs of General Aristarchus Champion, one of the original purchasers of the 3,000,000 acres of land in Ohio, known as the Connecticut Western Reserve, namely Aristarchus Champion of Rochester, New York; Mrs. Eliza Goodrich and her husband, Henry C. Deming of Hartford, Connecticut; William W. Boardman of New Haven, Connecticut, and for the State of Connecticut School Lands. In 1858, he acted as agent for Yale College in adjusting an important law suit with the heirs of Henry L. Ellsworth, in which he secured to the college, lands of great value, and which he subsequently sold for the college.

These agencies, together with other agencies, for private capitalists in the East, placed in his care upwards of half a million acres of the best land of Ohio and other States, and necessitated much travel, and in the prosecution of the business he visited every Western State east of the Rocky Mountains. In fact, it was the principal business, aside from public duties, of his long and honorable life, he having but a short time before his death, in 1892, sent his last letter concerning the business, and receiving a kindly note of commendation for his faithful work.

Among the numerous civil duties from time to time exacted of Mr. Taylor by his townsmen, he served as Commissioner for Portage County, and also as the State Commissioner of the Blind Asylum. From 1842 to 1868, he resided in Cuyahoga County, the better to accommodate his business as land agent, and also to act as agent for the Cleveland and Mahoning Railway, of which he had been an early and efficient promoter.

In the early divisions of the political parties, he was a Whig. In 1848, he aided in forming the Free Soil Party, attending the First County Convention in Cleveland as a delegate, and was also a delegate to the First State Convention of the Party in Ohio (or any other State) at Columbus, in June, 1848. This earnest and lively Party being, in 1856, merged into the Republican Party, he adhered to it through war and peace to the end of his life.

There is a pleasant little anecdote incident to the first year of the Free Soil Party in Cuyahoga County, which serves to explain what to the present generation seems strange; how it should happen that the County, ever Whig in politics from its organization in 1810, should suddenly find itself equipped officially with such honorable, democratic citizens as Samuel Starkweather of the Common Pleas Bench, F. W. Bingham, Judge of Probate Court, and George C. Dodge, County Treasurer. The political legends, which have been handed down from father to son for now nearly fifty years, enables us to discover that, in 1848, there were for the first time three political parties in the field—Whig, Free Soil and Democratic. The ancient vigor of the Whig party having been absorbed by the Free Soil party, the Democrats elected their entire county ticket by the division of their once formidable opponents. The County Treasurership cup, then, as now, was the high price for which the race was run. The entries were: Melancthon Barnett, Whig; Royal Taylor, Free Soil, and George C. Dodge, Democrat. It is related that whenever afterwards Dodge and Taylor met, being warm personal friends, the former would express his political gratitude to the latter by saying, with a significant twinkle in his eye, "Taylor, you elected me."

In 1861, the cloud of Civil War spread its dark mantle over the land, and the four years of its continuance was an epoch in the lives of the American people. To Royal Taylor it was, moreover, a deciding line between his active business and civil life and his patriotic devotion and military services rendered his State and County during, and long subsequent to, that sad and gloomy period.

During the autumn of 1862, large numbers of sick and wounded soldiers (Ohio) were discharged from the army, then in Kentucky. In their helpless condition they proved an easy prey to the hordes of self-styled claim agents of Louisville, who bought their pay vouchers

for a pittance. These facts becoming known to Governor Tod, he selected Mr. Taylor to go there and investigate. His report showed conclusively that great injustice was being done. The governor then appointed Mr. Taylor military agent, with rank of colonel, on his staff, and instructed him to take such vigorous action as he deemed best to remedy the evil. Colonel Taylor went immediately to Louisville, and with the aid of Major Will Cumback, paymaster, and other officials in that department, secured such order that the nefarious gang were rendered powerless. Thereafter, Ohio officers' and soldiers' interests were guarded by Col. Taylor, who opened an office at Louisville, collected their pay without charge, visited them at hospitals, saw that they were properly and carefully transferred, and in case of death, had their remains and effects sent to their friends. The next year he was ordered to Nashville, Tenn., the Union Army having taken possession of Middle Tennessee. Here he performed like services until the Spring of 1864, when on orders from Governor Brough, he removed his head-quarters to Chattanooga, it having become the base of operations, and where he remained rendering noble service during the eventful campaign of Atlanta, culminating in Sherman's triumphant march to the Sea.

Early in 1865, he was appointed Commissioner of the Bureau of Military Claims in Ohio, and went to Columbus, remaining in the discharge of these duties, two years and ten months, after which the office was discontinued, at the recommendation of Col. Taylor, by an Act of Legislature, the unsettled business being given into the hands of the Adjutant-General of the State. At the close of this last public service incident to the war, he made Cleveland his residence.

During the time he filled this office, he collected and distributed to soldiers and to widows and orphans of soldiers over two million dollars. How well and nobly he performed this service is attested by the records of the department, the books showing his accounts to have been kept to the accuracy of a cent, thus ever to stand as a memorial and witness, not only of his personal integrity, but also of his accuracy, and business accomplishments.

And now, at the close of the historical record of the noble military services of Royal Taylor in the Civil War, the suggestion is forced upon one to whom has been opened something of his ancestral history, that patriotic military service has been a family characteristic. To what extent the first ancestor at Hadley participated in King Phillip's War, or mourned in his old age over massacre of his neighbors at Bloody Brook in Deerfield, is not recorded. But Samuel Taylor, born at Hadley, and settled in Pittsfield, grandfather of Royal, had five sons, all of whom served in the Revolution. Daniel with Washington as drum-major, settled in Lebanon, N.H. and in the War of

1812, was raised and commanded a regiment at the battles of Plattsburg and Sackett's Harbor. He died in 1833, at the age of ninety-seven. The youngest son, Samuel, father of Royal, enlisted in the War of Independence at the age of sixteen years. Truly, the family have gallantly carried the flag, and kept step to the music of the Union.

In 1868, Col. Taylor moved to Ravenna, and made that pleasant place, long familiar to him, his last and permanent abode. Here for twenty-four years, and until his last illness, he was devoted to his books and business. In 1875, being then in his seventy-fifth year, he traveled through Upper and Lower Canada, and went on a business trip to England, and made the tour of that country and Ireland. He was a thorough temperance man, never using spirituous liquors. Tobacco he used moderately. Though not a member, he regularly attended the Presbyterian Church.

The personal accomplishments of Col. Taylor far exceeded those of most business men of his day. He was a constant and careful reader, and that intellectual resource and consolation abided with him even unto extreme old age. He had traveled extensively and his faculty of observation was phenomenal and never failing, and to the last he retained the same lively interest in the affairs of the world that he had felt in the prime of life. His innate modesty made him averse to public speaking. Attractive in person and pleasant in manner, he could delight his neighbors and friends with incidents, anecdotes and adventures of the old pioneers, and of his long and eventful life.

His manuscript, even down to the end of his life, was as plain, free and readable as that of the most accomplished mercantile accountant of the present day. His style of correspondence evinces literary taste and an appreciative memory of historical events and geographical localities. His mental contrast between the then and the now of the Western Reserve is most happily illustrated in the following letter to his life-long friend, Hon. Harvey Rice, president of the Early Settlers' Association. It is a letter of too much historical interest to be omitted in this personal sketch, confirming, as it does, whatever is herein written concerning himself, and likewise the experience and observation of his early and later contemporaries in the settlement of Northern Ohio.

"Ravenna, June 22nd, 1888

"Honorable Harvey Rice

"My dear Sir:

"Your very complimentary letter of the twentieth instant came duly to hand, desiring me 'to give date, place of my birth and time of my coming to Ohio.'

"In your 'Annals of 1887' may be found the statement that I was born in Middlefield, Mass., September 1, 1800, and that I came to

Aurora, Portage County, with our family and settled there just eighty-one years ago today.

“At that time Western Pennsylvania and Northern Ohio might truthfully be called a wilderness, as there were but a few scattered settlements, remote from each other in all this region. These were the famous hunting-grounds for the Indians, who were quite numerous along the entire border of the Great Lakes. Seneca, Big Cayuga, and Sagamen were the head men, and were fine specimens of nature’s noblemen, Seneca always professed great friendship for the Americans, but joined the British in the War of 1812, and never returned to Ohio afterward.

“On the first settlement of this country there was an Indian trail or path commencing at Fort McIntosh, at the mouth of the Big Beaver (where Beaver, Penn., now is) passing up that river and the Mahoning River to Trumbull County, thence passing through Portage and crossing the Cuyahoga River at Standing Rock in Franklin Township, running thence to Northampton in Summit County, where there was a settlement of Indians; then to Sandusky and Detroit. This trail or path was the great Indian thoroughfare from the Ohio River to Detroit. On it were constantly passing large parties of Indians, and it became the favorite hunting-grounds of these western nimrods. There were other Indian trails running up the Tuscarawas and down the Cuyahoga River by the ‘Old Portage Path’ as it was called, and from head-waters of the Allegheny River to Lake Chautauqua, and thence to Erie, Pennsylvania.

“During those early years, we had many pleasant hunting and fishing excursions with Johnnie Wilson and little Jimmie, who taught your humble servant how to use the bow arrow, and throw the tomahawk with tolerable precision. Pardon me for saying so much about Indians and Indian trails, as they are now nearly extinct in this region of the country, and very few of our people take any interest in such recital.

“In the eighty-two years of my residence in Ohio, there has been wonderful improvement in every direction. Almost three generations have passed away in that time.

“How long a period in prospect, and yet how brief in retrospect. As I look back and think of the vast labor required to level the forests and bring about the changes which have been made between then and now, long as is the time, it seems quite too short for the work which has been accomplished.

“Then no fire on the hill-top, or smoke from the valley, told of anything but the bivouac of the solitary hunter or the camp of the Indian—then a solitary tallow-candle gave light. The electric light and the blazing fires of hundreds of manufacturing establishments

and furnaces, in every portion of our great country, tell of the abodes of civilization, and almost outshine the stars of night with their brilliancy. Then, no school-houses opened their doors to the rising generation, and there were no children or youth to enter were they opened. Now school-houses, academies, and colleges are found in every portion of the land, where an elementary or classical education of the highest order may be obtained by the multitude of our swarming population.

"Then the first wheat was sown amongst stumps, roots and girdled trees, simply by stirring the soil with a wood-toothed harrow, or hoeing in the seed among the brush and weeds. Now the same thing is done in well cultivated fields, by most approved combined drill and other machinery. Then no whirling mill-stones made flour for the thousands. It could only be obtained by mashing the grain by hand between stones, pounding it in wooden mortars, or carrying it a long distance to a remote mill, through woods untrodden save by wild beasts or the wilder Aborigines. Now, upon all our streams and in every neighborhood are found water and steam flouring-mills, to make the finest of flour for the millions of our country and Europe.

"Then, we passed from one portion of the country to another by marked trees or through forests with the underbrush cut away, so that the stone-boat, ox-cart or bob-sled could pass. Now we have smooth roads, turn-pikes and rail-roads, with engines that draw palace cars of the grandest proportions through every section of our country, at the speed of fifty or sixty miles an hour.

"Imagine if you can, the difference between then and now. To whom are we indebted for these great changes, but to the sturdy pioneers of this country and their descendants?

"Your magnificent city is but a sample of the advancement of the time. When I first saw it, 1810 (or 1811) there were only a few poor shanties or log buildings near the lower part of Superior Street, while all that part east of Water Street, was a forest without a dwelling.

"Then Newburgh was the largest and most promising town. Again in 1816, there were but few buildings between Water and Ontario Streets, and the space between Superior Street and the lake was a dense and unbroken forest, and Samuel McConoughey, who was with me said, 'Cleveland would never amount to anything because the soil was too poor . . . ' He paid sixteen dollars for a barrel of salt, and we returned to Burke's Tavern, at Newburgh, to spend the night, because it was the most desirable place for beast and man.

"How is it now? Your city of nearly three hundred thousand, with its Euclid Avenue, surpassing in beauty and grandeur, the finest avenue of Liverpool or London, answers the question. I shall be

happy to accept your very kind invitation and meet you at your next annual Early Settlers' Gathering, but must be excused from occupying your time by giving oral or written reminiscences of the pioneer days. There are others who can occupy the time and interest your association more satisfactorily to the members, than I can by repeating the incidents of my boyhood days. I am,

"Very Respectfully,
"Royal Taylor"

Col. Taylor's last illness confined him to his bed for seven months, during that time he suffered much, yet his mind was clear and his spirit placid. He longed, however, for the end, gladly welcoming the approach of death. When the last weary breath was drawn, and the worn, but still handsome features settled back into a look of child-like and peaceful repose, his family and friends felt that the bitterness of parting was indeed over, for he could feel no more sorrow and no more pain.

He died on the 20th day of November, in the eventful year of the World's Columbian Exposition, 1893, having but recently completed his ninety-second year.

The children of Col. Taylor by his first wife were Squire, and Annetta, who died in infancy: Samuel S. died in Illinois; Worthy S., a member of the Illinois regiment in the late war, killed in the service; Mary M., resident of Cleveland. Children by his second wife were James Royal, Sarah E. (Reniff), Charles Arthur, all deceased; Daniel R. and William G. of Cleveland; Annette S. (Harrington) of Chicago and Ellen E. of Ravenna.

COLONEL ROYAL TAYLOR

Col. Taylor's second wife died in 1865, and in the following year he married Mrs. Annette Hatch, of Ravenna, who survives him and holds his name in loving remembrance. In 1868, Mr. Taylor with his family came to Ravenna to make a new home, and after a time went into business as insurance and real estate agent, which he carried on until a few months before his death. He was held in high esteem by the companies he represented, and they parted from him with much regret. Col. Taylor studied law in his younger days, but never practiced. He was much interested in the Chautauqua movement and for a number of years kept up a course of reading, graduating with the class of '84, in which he was regarded as a leader because of his age and mental training. After his graduation, he still continued his reading, and the work seemed to add greatly to his human happiness.

Although Col. Taylor was much averse to public speaking, he was yet a good and fluent talker and could hold the attention of his auditors for any length of time, while he related incidents, anecdotes and adventures of his long and varied life. He had traveled quite extensively, and his powers of observation were something wonderful and never-failing, kept bright even in his old age, by his habits of reading and study and the interest he felt in all that was going on throughout the world. As a business man, he was methodical and accurate; as a friend and neighbor, he was kind and true, ready always, with a helping hand, to smooth away rough places for those he loved.

The following was received from Daniel Woodruff Myers, son of Ruth Ann (Woodruff) Myers, who was a cousin to Sarah Ann Richardson:

"Captain Daniel Richardson (Mother's paternal grandfather). His father was born in England and was of a family of importance. He had a brother who was Governor of one of the Carolinas (North Carolina). He (Mother's great-grandfather) married a young lady by the name of Treat, whose father was quite well-to-do and owned a great deal of land. He offered her her choice of several pieces of land, and as one was in Barkhamsted, Litchfield Co. (then a new settlement), she thought it would be so romantic to go into the woods, and chose that tract. Her husband was, of course, obliged to work very hard to clear away the forest and make a living in the wilderness; but he was so thoroughly imbued with Old Country ideas that as a Gentleman, he would not let his wife see him in his working clothes, but used to dress up in his lace ruffles, etc., and go to another building and put on his working clothes; and change back again before returning to the house. They both lived to be quite old.

"Mother's Mother, Ruth Humphrey, was born in West Simsbury (now Canton), Hartford County, and with her parents moved to Barkhamsted in 1800. Her father, Lieut. Gideon Mills, was an officer in the Revolution. Her mother, Ruth Humphrey was a daughter of Oliver Humphrey, Esq., whose wife, Sarah Garrett, was of French Huguenot descent. (From Marseilles in S. France.) Lieut. Mills was the oldest son of the Rev. Gideon Mills, the first pastor of the church of Canton. He was a descendant of Peter Van Der Muelen from Holland. I (D. Woodruff Myers), know that the Van Der Muelen's and Sunderveldts of Windsor were both of Holland descent and both families were in the Dutch settlement at Hartford, and joined the English Settlers at Windsor, when the Dutch fort was abandoned. Peter Van Der Muelen had property in England and Ireland granted by William of Orange after the defeat of King

James, and a branch of the family (now extinct) dwelt at St. Alban's in England. Rev. Mills married Elizabeth Higley, daughter of Brewster Higley and grand-daughter of John Higley, the ancestor of the Higley Family in America. His mother was an aunt of Elder Brewster of the Mayflower. J. Brewster married Hannah, daughter of John Drake, who was a grandson of John Drake, of Wiscombe Park in Devonshire, and Hugh Sheiif of Devonshire. His wife was a descendant of Sir Theobald Grenville of Stowe in Cornwall. The family of Du Bohnn were called the Cousins of the Dukes of Normandy. A Du Bohnn rescued his cousin, the boy heir of the Dukedom who was held a prisoner as a minor ward by the King of France who was preparing to invade and subdue Normandy. While holding the young Duke a prisoner, obtaining permission to go to Normandy for supplies for the Duke whom he attended, he led a horse to carry forage and food through a portion of the country devastated in war. He rolled the boy Duke in a bundle of grass and bound him on the led horse. When at a distance from the army of the French King, he unbound his cousin, placed him on the horse, and rode for their lives, and beat his pursuers into Normandy, organized, and led an army in the name of the Duke and defeated the French army. A descendant accompanied the Conqueror, William, to England. One of the Norman Dukes had captured in a raid a Jewess, whose father was a lineal descendant of King David. Her son assumed as his arms the Lion of David, but as he was a Christian, he took three lions, and from that time, the three lions of Normandy were the arms of the Dukes, this being the origin of the British Lion. We find that Humphrey De Bohnn, Earl of Hereford and Essex, accompanied King Henry I in his conquest of Ireland. About a hundred years later, another Humphrey De Bohnn married Elenor Plantagenet, daughter of King Edward, the First, by his wife Elenor of Castile. She was the daughter of Ferdinand III of Castile, who was the grandson of Ferdinand First, the founder of the Kingdom of Castile, who first set up the standard of revolt against the Moors. Ferdinand First was the grandson of the King of Navarre, which Kingdom was established 600 A.D. Humphrey Du Bohnn being commanded by his brother-in-law (King Edward, the II) to gather his vessels and accompany him on an expedition to France, refused in presence of Court. King Edward, then said 'Sir Earl, you shall either go, or hang.' Whereupon Earl Humphrey retorted, 'By God, Sir King, I will neither go, nor hang,' and so powerful was he, that the King though defied dared not molest him. By his wife Elenor Plantagenet, Earl Humphrey (ancestor of the Humphrey Family), had a daughter who married Hugh De-Courtney second Duke of Devon. Their daughter married Sir Theobald Grenville of Stowe in Cornwall. John Drake who settled at

Windsor was one of her descendants and of the same family as was Sir Francis Drake, the Great Admiral. One of our ancestors was Priscilla Grant of the same family as U. S. Grant and a descendant of the Elan Grant from the Scottish Highlands."

DEATH OF J. R. TAYLOR

James Royal Taylor, fourth son of Col. Royal Taylor, of Ravenna, died at his father's residence, East Main Street, Wednesday morning last week, of consumption.

Mr. Taylor was born at Twinsburg, Summit Co. He commenced his business life by taking charge of the Cleveland and Mahoning R. R. Station at Solon, on the opening of that R. R. and he continued to discharge the duties of that position until spring of 1864, when he resigned to join the army at Chattanooga, Tennessee. There he filled the position of "order cook" in the Quarter Masters' department until the close of the war in 1865. In 1865, he became cashier under his father, in the Bureau of Military claims at Columbus, O., and received and disbursed nearly two million of dollars during the two years and ten months he remained there. In 1868, he located at Wichita, in Southwestern Kansas, and was engaged in farming until his health became impaired. He then returned to Ohio, and after a protracted and painful sickness of 19 months died on the 5th of April at his father's house, at the age of 34 years. As an active business man, and correct accountant he had few equals, and as an honest man, the balance sheets of his accounts showed that he had no superior.

The funeral of Mr. Taylor took place Friday morning April 7th, at the residence of his father, the services being conducted by Rev. L. R. Mix, a former pastor of the Ravenna Methodist Church. The remarks of Mr. Mix were very happy and appropriate, his generous view of man's responsibility and accountability rising above human sects and creeds.

"The Lord is God! He needeth not
The poor device of man."

After the services the remains of the deceased were taken to Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, for interment.

Although Mr. Taylor's acquaintance in Ravenna was somewhat limited, his long period of feebleness and prostration, and suffering had attracted to him a very general feeling of interest and sympathy and his early death is sincerely lamented.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF JAMES R. TAYLOR

Affectionately Addressed to His Friends

By GEORGIE CRAWFORD

Shall we mourn for the loved one whose victory's won,
When the day's work of life seems triumphantly done.
When the soul seemed so ready to fly to the sky,
Oh! mourn not then, dear ones, because he has died.

Although his life's journey was scarce more than begun,
Yet God in his mercy has taken him home
To dwell in a mansion He's prepared in the sky,
For all those that love him—Oh! dry your dear eyes.

And mourn not, mourn not, but feel he's at rest,
And peacefully sleeping on his dear Savior's breast;
For we know that our loss is only his gain,
And fain should we wish for him with us again.

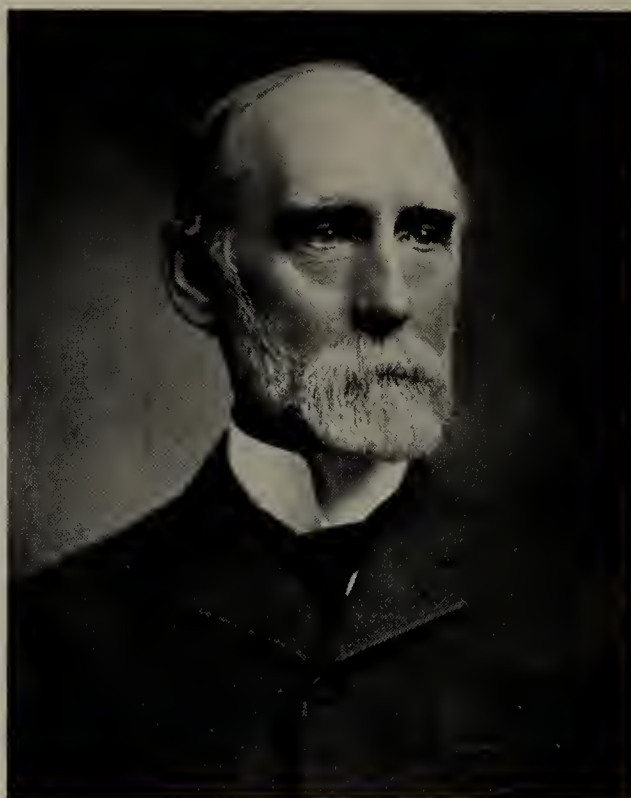
Ah! yes; you will mourn him and miss him so long,
But ever remember he is singing the song
With many loved ones that have passed on before,
And there they stood waiting to welcome him o'er.

Let those that have loved him so fondly and well
Trust in the same Savior of whom he could tell,
Of all the dear merits his precious blood bought
And of the sweet change that in him was wrought.

It seems like no sacrifice to have the soul fly
Out of its prison house into the sky,
To dwell with the ransomed and angels above,
And join in their singing of God's precious love.

OH! dry your dear eyes, and know that 'tis God
That bids you to meekly "pass under the rod."
We know that he willingly will not afflict us,
But only in Him may we put our trust.

And all the affliction He sees fit to send,
Oh! let us receive it, knowing He is our friend;
If we only will trust, and say "God's will be done,"
Then we can feel our triumph's begun.



D. R. Taylor

Kind Mother Earth: Fair World: Farewell
The time has come when I must leave you.

When first I came, you gave me kindly welcome
And furnished an abode in which I long have dwelt;

Till now so worn by hand of Time, and Life's fierce storms
It is no longer fit for habitation.

For shelter, food and raiment, and all thy wondrous scenes of
Beauty that entrance the vision,

I would be truly thankful.

From whence I came I know not,
Whither I go is the dread mystery.

Yet, I trust that the Great Power
That brought me to this Sphere

Will take me to another, where the small good that is in me may
enlarge

Kind Mother Earth: Fair World: Farewell.

DANIEL R. TAYLOR, Jan. 25, 1917

THE FOLLOWING ARE EXCERPTS FROM A
CLEVELAND, OHIO, NEWSPAPER

UNCLE DAN TAYLOR, so called, in later years, by his many business and social friends, dies at age of eighty-seven, August 19, 1924. A veteran of war and Real Estate.

His passing occurred at his home 2452 Kenilworth Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio, where he and his sister Ellen E. Taylor (both unmarried) had lived.

The story of his business life is full of the conquests of fifty years in Cleveland Real Estate.

He attended the old Twinsburg, Ohio, Academy.

In 1856, he was made station agent at Twinsburg for the old Cleveland and Mahoning Railroad. Enlisted in the 84th Ohio Volunteer Infantry in the Civil War and became a quartermaster sergeant.

He next appeared in Nashville, and occasionally in Louisville as Military Agent for Ohio.

He was associated for a time with his father, who represented Yale University in its Western holdings. Perhaps that experience charmed him into the real estate business, for at the conclusion of his services to the government, he opened a real estate office in Cleveland in 1867, in the Rouse Block which stood on the site of the present Marshall Building. Going ahead in his own way, planning the greater Cleveland, and fighting fair in friendly rivalry with all his competitors.

He declared that Euclid Ave. was to become a great business street, as owners of older buildings west of the Public Square were reluctant to make way for modern structures, which would force the rapidly growing business to move toward the residential district.

Uncle Dan dealt in residential tracts, but he was interested most heavily in commercial projects. He developed the district surrounding the Peerless automobile plant. At one time, he was the official real estate expert of every railroad entering Cleveland.

He was a member of the Union Club, and shortly before his death he claimed the distinction as the last but one surviving charter member. He was also a member of the Rowfant Club.

He organized the Cleveland Real Estate Board, was its first president, its first honorary president, and at the time of his death, its only honorary member.

As the years passed, it would be natural to shift responsibilities and activities to younger men, but Uncle Dan declined to move to a back seat for anybody, and until almost the last he was at his desk daily.

He is survived by his sister, Ellen E., another sister, Mrs. Charles N. Harrington of La Crosse, Wisconsin, and a brother, William G., who had an office with him but was not a member of the firm.

The funeral will be held at the home tomorrow afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, Rev. A. B. Meldrum, pastor emeritus of Old Stone Church, officiating. Burial will be in Lake View Cemetery.



Wm. G. Taylor

WILLIAM GIDEON TAYLOR

WILLIAM GIDEON TAYLOR, son of Royal Taylor and Sarah Ann (Richardson) Taylor, born Nov. 18, 1845 in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, married Feb. 20, 1879, Belle Ferre, daughter of Lyman Ferre and Jeanette Elizabeth Ferre of Bloomington, Ill.

During the Civil War, he, with his brother James, was in the office of his father, Royal Taylor, who was Ohio State Military Agent at Louisville, Ky.; William was with him from April 1, 1863 to December, 1863. He was then removed to Nashville, Tenn. He was appointed Military State Agent for Ohio at Chattanooga, Tenn., and was there in 1864–1865.

In 1865 he was ordered to New Orleans to take the place of the agent there who had died of yellow fever. He received



WILLIAM GIDEON TAYLOR HOME, CLEVELAND HEIGHTS, OHIO



PERGOLA



GROTTO



BELLE (FERRE) TAYLOR

further orders at Chattanooga cancelling the first instructions and was told to go to Nashville to be Military Agent, which he did.

While there and about the time of the Battle of Nashville, he rode outside the U. S. lines one day and was captured by the Rebels who took his horse, clothes and \$150 in money, giving him in exchange a worn-out horse, old clothes, etc.

The last of December, 1865 he went down the Cumberland River with 1400 soldiers and was at Evansville, Ind., Jan. 1, 1866. From that time until the fall of 1866 he was in his father's office at Columbus, Ohio, the Bureau of Military Claims.

He then entered Hudson College. His brother James went to Kansas later and William joined him about 1869. They eventually took up land at what is now Wichita, Kansas.

He spent more than a year in a surveying party, during which time they surveyed the route of the Santa Fe R.R. into Colorado.

Both brothers had ague so severely that they returned east about 1873.

William studied law and was admitted to the Bar about 1875, then began in the real estate business in Cleveland, Ohio.

Resides at 12504 Cedar Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

FIRST PHONE USER TALKS TO 500,000TH

Will you please give me 500,000? That request winged its way over telephone wires into the main central office of the Ohio Bell Telephone Co. marking an epoch in the history of telephone development in Ohio.

It revealed that the five hundred thousandth telephone of the Ohio Bell system had been installed and was in operation.

The call originated in an office in the Williamson building, ending in a new office building at E. 79th Street and Euclid Ave., and was from one of the original telephone users in Cleveland to one of the most recent.

For weeks the Officials of the Ohio Bell Telephone Co. had been watching the records as the number of its subscribers neared the half million mark. It was not known where the half millionth station might be installed, since telephones were being placed in operation in every city, town and village where the company gives service and it required a week's check of the figures to ascertain the exact location of the half millionth installment.

Officials of the Ohio Bell, feeling that the event deserved some sort of a celebration, determined to find one of the original telephone users, if possible and have him call the half millionth. Only a partial record of the original subscribers was to be found, but on it were the names of two men, brothers, whose names are to be found in the huge Cleveland Telephone directory of today.

They are Daniel R. Taylor and William G. Taylor, the former is 86 years of age, while the latter will soon pass his eightieth milestone, but they are still in the business they were in when Cleveland first began talking over the telephone, that was in 1879, forty-five years ago.

It was William G. Taylor who made the call, his brother is in North Carolina on vacation, and he is running the business with just as much "pep" as he did in the days when both he and the telephone were youngsters in Cleveland.

"Is this number 500,000?" Mr. Taylor asked, as a masculine voice greeted him over the wire.

"Yes, thank you," said Dr. Carl Snyder, to whom had been allotted the half millionth phone.

"Congratulations, young man. I hope you get the same splendid telephone service in the next 45 years as I have obtained in the past 45 years," said Mr. Taylor.

"Thank you again, Mr. Taylor," Dr. Snyder replied, "and I want to congratulate you on being one of the original 76."

Many interesting facts were related by Mr. Taylor in connection with Cleveland's first telephones. He recalled the day he and his brother had signed their names to the original list.

"We had to pay \$72.00 a year for service in those days," Mr. Taylor said, "and that only gave us access to 76 subscribers. We didn't use numbers but when we wanted to talk with anyone we just gave their names and in due course of time we got them. Telephone service today is much swifter and so is the impatience of the subscriber, when I think back over the first days of the telephone, I wonder what the people of today would do if they had to talk over such instruments and were subjected to the delays, noisy wires and the many other inconveniences of the then new invention.

"Take that list of subscribers, every one whose names are signed there are dead now except my brother and myself. There is John Wilcox, the sheriff, he went on a long time ago, but many of his relatives are still living here."

Mr. Taylor said that East 79th Street and Euclid Avenue was country when the first telephone was placed in service here. The car line ran as far as 30th Street but beyond that there were few houses and no business places.

ELLEN ESTELLE TAYLOR, daughter of Royal Taylor and Sarah Ann (Richardson) Taylor, was born Oct. 19, 1859 in Solon, Ohio. Moved with her family to Cleveland about 1866, then to Ravenna, Ohio in 1868.

Graduated with her father and mother from The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle in 1884.

Went to Chicago to take kindergarten training at the Chicago Kindergarten Institute in 1894. Took the training at the McCowen Oral School for the Deaf. Taught there and in the Chicago Public Schools for the Deaf until 1898. In that year began teaching in the Cleveland Public School for the Deaf. In all, did nineteen years of teaching. Residence April 1, 1932, 2452 Kenilworth Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

RICHARDSON FAMILY

CAPTAIN DANIEL RICHARDSON

CAPTAIN DANIEL RICHARDSON, son of Stephen Richardson and Sarah (Treat) Richardson, was born in England July 17, 1778, and died in Twinsburg, Ohio, Dec. 8, 1858. Married April 7, 1808, Sukey or Susan Mills, daughter of Gideon Mills and Ruth (Humphrey) Mills, born Feb. 11, 1782, and died Sept. 15, 1851 in Twinsburg, Ohio. From Barkhamsted, Conn., 1824, in ox carts, settled near Tinker's Creek where he built a saw mill which burned in 1849. Family of importance in England, his brother was Governor of North Carolina.

Their children were:

EDWIN TREAT, born June 26, 1809; married Caroline Carter.

Their children were:

Daughter died in infancy.

Julian married Ann Heriff.

Their children were:

Edwin, died 1890.

Gertrude, married and died.

John, married Austin.

Mary, married Mr. Taylor. Had two children.

Caroline, married Dr. Griffin; next married Frank Mooney.

She died in August, 1927, aged about 80.

Name Missing.

Rose, married Edward Murfey.

Their children were:

Edwin, married, has two daughters.

Harry, married, has one daughter.

Infant daughter died.

WILLIAM MILLS RICHARDSON, born Feb. 22, 1811; married Helen Hayes.

No children, but adopted two.

SARAH ANN, born Dec. 9, 1813; married Royal Taylor; died Apr. 25, 1865.

(See Harrington Family.)

GIDEON HUMPHREY RICHARDSON, born May 28, 1815; died July 19, 1845; married Jane Gardner.

Their child was:

Ella, married Will Willis.

Their children were:

Luella, married Tom Bunnell, and had two daughters, Helen and Florence.

Florence, married Marcus Wing, had two sons, Willis and John.

Mabel—unmarried.

Howard, married Maud Welker and had one daughter, Annette.

ELIZABETH ELLEN, born June 21, 1817; died 1884. Married Norman Eldred, second wife, no children.

SUKEY CORNELIA, born Sept. 4, 1819; died at Salt Lake City, Utah. Married Henry L. Jones.

Their children were:

Henry, lived in Duluth, Minn.

Nettie, married James Hutchings; daughter, Mrs. Emmet Baugher.

Stanley D.; children: Bessie and Percy.

DANIEL WOODRUFF, born May 1, 1822; died Mar. 20, 1868.



THE OLD RICHARDSON HOME, TWINSBURG, OHIO

JULIA MARIA, born Dec. 21, 1823; died 1874, at Elkhorn, Wis.
Married John Norris, 1845.

Their children were:

Julia Annette, died in infancy.

John Edwin, died 1887, in San Francisco, Calif.

William R., died 1897.

Harley C., lives at Elkhorn, Wis.

Arthur A., died in infancy.

Daniel R.

Julia E., married Mr. Spoor, lived at Cordova, Ill.

LUCIA ANNETTE, born July 3, 1826; died Oct. 7, 1847, in Twinsburg, Ohio.

All born in Barkhamsted, except Lucia Annette who was born in Ohio, probably in Tinker's Creek, where her parents settled in 1824.

TAKEN FROM "AMOS RICHARDSON FAMILY"

Amos Richardson, probably born about 1623, as the Boston Archives have his affidavit when he was "aged forty years," or thereabouts. This is without date but there was one by Mary Harmon, June 11, 1663 for the same case.

The *Genealogical Dictionary* by the late James Savage, says, "Amos Richardson of Boston, merchant, tailor, perhaps one of that great London guild, a man of great enterprise and good estate. He married Mary, last name unknown, possibly Tinker, probably married in 1642, the year that he purchased house and lot. He died Aug. 5, 1683, at his residence, Quiambog Farm, Stonington. Farm 2 miles northwest of railroad station, probably five or six hundred feet south of the residence of Henry M. Palmer, part of the framework of the Palmer residence being the timber from the Richardson house."

Their children were:

MARY,
REV. JOHN,
AMOS,
STEPHEN,

CATHARINE,
SARAH,
SAMUEL,
PRUDENCE.

The following is an interesting copy relating to Miss S. A. Richardson:

This Testimonial is presented to
Miss S. A. Richardson for maintaining
that scholarship and deportment which
constitutes her a member of the Primary Class
of the
HARTFORD FEMALE SEMINARY
and entitled her to the First Rank in the same.
Hartford, Oct. 20, 1829. Catharine E. Beecher

SARAH ANN (Richardson) TAYLOR was the daughter of Captain Daniel Richardson and Susan (Mills) Richardson who were married about 1808 at Barkhamsted, Conn.

Sarah was born Dec. 9, 1813 in Barkhamsted, Conn. She attended Catharine Beecher's school. They moved to Twinsburg, Ohio in 1832.

She married Royal Taylor, March 27, 1837.

She had seven children and was greatly beloved by them and by sister, Mary, her stepdaughter.

She died April 25, 1865 at Solon, Ohio.

The foregoing statement was made April 11, 1932 by Ellen Estelle Taylor, daughter of Royal Taylor and Sarah Ann (Richardson) Taylor.

STEPHEN RICHARDSON

Stephen Richardson, son of Amos and Mary Richardson, was born in Boston, Mass. June 14 and baptized June 20, 1652 at First Church, now Congregational-Unitarian. On Dec. 29, 1670 his name appears in list of inhabitants of Stonington who had house lots, he then being 18 years of age. He married Lydia, daughter of Jonathan and Mary (Wells) Gilbert before Sept. 25, 1673.

Their children were:

JONATHAN,	SAMUEL,
STEPHEN,	RACHEL,
MARY,	LEMUEL,
AMOS,	JEMIMA,
NATHANIEL.	

JONATHAN RICHARDSON

Jonathan Richardson, son of Jonathan and Ann (Edwards) Richardson, was born Nov. 21, 1697, died Nov. 22, 1773. Married Oct. 25, 1721, Anna, daughter of Rev. Salmon and Dorothy (Noyes) Treat of Preston, Conn., was born Aug. 26, 1699. Jonathan Richardson's old house was near bridge across Pawtucket. He probably built the dam across that river.

Their children were:

ANNA,	TREAT,
DOROTHY,	COL. JAMES,
JOHN,	STEPHEN,
AMOS,	RACHEL,
SALMON,	PRUDENCE.

STEPHEN RICHARDSON

Stephen Richardson, son of Jonathan Richardson and Anna (Treat) Richardson, married Sarah Treat of Wethersfield, Conn., Aug. 20, 1765, settled in Barkhamsted, Conn. Wife died there May 17, 1831, aged 84, and Stephen died July 31, 1831, aged 93.

He was a hatter by trade and acquired considerable property. He is said to have been somewhat pompous in his ways, powdered his hair, wore knee breeches and a conspicuous hat.

Their children were:

SILAS,	DANIEL,
RALPH,	LEMUEL,
SAMUEL,	JERUSHA

Connecticut in Revolution gives the following:

Stephen Richardson: Enlisted Aug. 28, Dismissed Oct. 22.

Capt. Lathrop's Co. from Norwich, Conn.

Militia Reg. 1777—page 507

Page 476—Maj. Skinner's Troops

June 10, Marched. Discharged Aug. 3rd.

Serg. Stephen Richardson joined Nov. 13, discharged Jan. 13, 1781

Capt. Hungerford's Co., page 579

IN MEMORY
OF
GIDEON H. RICHARDSON

Born May 28th, 1815

Died July 19th, 1845

He died in youth, He 'scaped the pain
That, like a shadow mark'd his way.
He died, aye! yes, to live again,
In bright regions far away,
Where unknown glories ceaseless roll
Their floods of pleasure o'er his soul.

MILLS FAMILY

PETER MILLS

PETER MILLS of Windsor in Connecticut, son of Peter Vander Water Muelen of Holland in Europe, was born in 1668 and died 1750. Married Joanna Porter. Occupation: Tailor by trade.

Their children were:

PELATIAH, Esq., born 1693; profession, Attorney.

JEDEDIAH, born 1697.

PETER, he was a merchant tailor.

ANNA.

JOHN, of Kent, Conn., farmer.

DANIEL, of New Hartford, Conn., tailor.

GIDEON, first, died in childhood.

EBENEZER, born 1712.

GIDEON, born 1715.

Gideon Mills, son of Peter Mills and Joanna (Porter) Mills was born in 1715.

His children were:

GIDEON, born Oct. 27, 1749; married Ruth Humphrey.

SAMUEL, born Jan. 22, 1752; married Sarah Gilphin.

ELIZABETH, born Feb. 5, 1754; married G. Curtiss.

JEDEDIAH, born Feb. 9, 1757; married Sarah Andrews.

ANNE, born June 11, 1761; married Rev. W. Robinson.

FAITHIE, born July 3, 1766; married Roswell Penser.

Gideon Mills II, son of Gideon Mills, was born Oct. 27, 1749; he married Ruth Humphrey.

Their children were:

RUTH, born Jan. 26, 1772; married Owen Brown; died in Hudson, Ohio.

GIDEON, born Feb. 2, 1774; married Dorothy Hayes. They died in Hudson, Ohio.

OLIVER, born Oct. 27, 1777; married Amelia Wells. Profession, doctor.

ELIZABETH, born June 16, 1780; married Dr. Thompson; died in Hudson, Ohio.

SUSAN OR SUKEY, born Feb. 11, 1782; married Daniel Richardson; died in Twinsburg.

SARAH ANN, born Feb. 14, 1784; married Col. D. Woodruff; died in Freedom, Ohio, aged 85.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION EXTRACTS

Barkhamsted lies in what was known for more than 100 years as the Greenwood district or Western Lands and embraced towns now called Hartford, Colebrook, Winchester, Barkhamsted, New Hartford, Torrington, and Hovewinton.

Stephen Richardson, probably from Wethersfield, Conn., was probably the second settler. Richardson owned a large tract on east side of river, running over by Beach Rock to East River. He was somewhat pompous and lordly, said to have owned negro slaves, large of build, powdered hair and wore knee breeches, and attracted much attention as he journeyed.

Samuel lived near Beach Rock.

Daniel lived east of the Green and moved to Twinsburg, Ohio, about 1832.

Page 51: Sawmill built by Stephen Richardson, owned by Daniel Richardson.

Catalogue of Barkhamsted men who served in the various wars by Wm. Wallace Lee, Meriden, Conn.:

"Stephan Richardson, private in Maj. Skinner's troops—light horse or cavalry. A detachment was sent to Long Island to reinforce Washington in 1776. There were at least three men of the name of Richardson in the service. He was an early settler before 1770, lived on Hill road, died 1831, buried at Centre."

Lieut. Gideon Mills of Simsbury, the first place east of Green. Gideon Mills' daughter married Daniel Richardson. He was private in Capt. Seth Smith's Company, L. A. Sergeant in Capt. Abel Pettibone's Company, 1775. Lieutenant in Col. Bezalulo Beeber's Regiment in New York, 1776. Was of Simsbury, came to Barkhamsted in 1800. Deeply religious man. Died in 1813, buried at Centre.

Page 61 of Catalogue Barkhamsted:

"Oliver Mills, second physician, Rivertown, moved to Ohio 1818 or 1819.

“Sam J. Mills, born in town of Kent, 1743. Graduated from Yale 1764, ordained pastor of church in Torrington, and preached to them 54 years.”

Kilbourne's *Biographical History of Litchfield County, Conn.*, gives:

“Oliver Mills 1817 & 1818, May Session—Oct. Session 1815–1816, Congressmen.

“Gideon Mills, Jr., Congressman or Gen. Assembly,—May Session 1811—Oct. Session 1810.

“Lieut. Gideon Mills—Revolution, probably served from Simsbury.”



NETTIE ESTELLE (HARRINGTON) PELLET

DAUGHTER OF

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON

Ninth Generation

NETTIE ESTELLE (Harrington) PELLET, daughter of Charles Norman Harrington and Annette Susan (Taylor) Harrington, born Oct. 28, 1870 in Cleveland, Ohio, married Clarence S. Pellet March 19, 1901 in Oak Park, Ill.

They had no children.

Nettie attended grammar school and high school in Cleveland, Ohio.

Attended Oberlin College of Music, Oberlin, Ohio, 1890-92, inclusive.

Soprano soloist, First Congregational Church, Oberlin.

Soprano soloist, Musical Union of the College.

Moved to Oak Park, Ill. with her family in 1893 and became soloist, First Congregational Church quartette 1895 to 1901.

Soloist, Chicago Symphony Orchestra, 1897-8-9.

Was an accomplished pianist.

Member of Nineteenth Century Club, Oak Park, Ill.

Interested in foreign travel, a student of international relations and music.

She was sincere and thorough in all her undertakings, very considerate of others, generous and helpful in emergencies, a loving, devoted wife and daughter.

In response to the author's request, Mrs. Pellet furnished the following interesting story of her college days in Oberlin:

"In the early fall of the year 1890, my father decided, for business reasons, to take his family from Cleveland, Ohio, to Chicago, Ill., there to establish a new home.

"At the same time, plans were perfected for my brother, Norman, to begin his studies in Mechanical Engineering at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, this having been an all-absorbing interest with him since early childhood; and for me to take up the study of music at the Conservatory of Music, Oberlin, Ohio.

"Through the kind offices of a Cleveland neighbor, himself a student at Oberlin College, a comfortable room with board was found for me in the home of Mrs. H. N. Johnson at 51 East College St., where I remained for two years. Her student household was composed of eleven girls as roomers, and as many young college men who came in for their meals. No young student could have fallen into kinder hands than was my good fortune.

“For many years after leaving Oberlin I was proud and happy to receive a long, long letter from her aging hand in Florida, three or four times a year. She had a keen, brilliant mind, and fairly reveled in all that was fine.

“Much as I cherish these memories of my stay in her home, I have always been of the opinion that a student should at some time in her advanced school life, have a regular dormitory experience, if possible. I am sure that it would have been a good thing for me, as I was inclined to be diffident and self-doubtful.

“That first year my studies included Voice Training, Piano, and Theory of Music. Of the three, Voice Training interested me most and in this I did my best work. After my first term which ended at Christmas-time as I remember, I was most fortunate in being allowed to enter Prof. Arthur M. Kimball’s class in Voice Culture and with such a teacher I was able to make good progress.

“One of the phases of Oberlin life that has always been very distinctive, is their splendid big choirs that are recruited from the College and Conservatory. They are drilled by one of the Conservatory professors so that even the college students receive a most worth-while training in this art.

“At the time I was there they numbered anywhere from seventy-five to a hundred and over. Applicants were obliged to pass a test of a kind, this test not being so severe as that for admittance to the ‘Musical Union,’ of which I will speak later.

“I first sang in the Second Church Choir when Dr. Henry F. Tenney was pastor. I think it was at the beginning of the second term that I was invited to enter the big First Church Choir. I did so and was made soprano soloist in the quartette, a position I occupied all the rest of my three years in Oberlin.

“Of course this made me very happy. It was a service for my school and church that I enjoyed and was glad to give. There was no remuneration. Dr. Charles Brand was the pastor and was beloved by all. Early in the second term came the stiff, rather fearsome examination for admittance to the ‘Musical Union.’ Taking this examination was not obligatory, but to be a member of that organization was most desirable, for the opportunity to study splendid musical works in great choruses, under direction, was certainly thrilling and has been of much value to me ever since.

“When we were ready to appear before the public twice a year, soloists well-known in the musical world were brought in and sometimes I was one of those chosen to assist in secondary parts with the soloists.

“From time to time special student recitals were given and at these times, unusual, specially interesting, or perhaps ancient compositions were presented. I can well remember when we sang from the ancient works of Palestrina.

“In the Conservatory building there were many rooms where a student could practice by himself or herself. It is quite thrilling to walk by a Conservatory of Music when it is going full tilt.

“For years, a student at Oberlin could choose whom he or she desired as accompanist for these practice hours; most of the time I played my own accompaniments but now and then I needed special help, when I would ask someone to play for me. There came a time in my third year when the faculty thought it best to regulate all this. No one was allowed to act as accompanist in this way unless granted permission by the faculty. In fact, all such work was prohibited for a time until the faculty should decide how to handle the situation.

“This made it very hard for me for I was earning some of my tuition by playing for others. One day I was called to the office and was told that Prof. Churchill of the College

staff and his wife had offered the use of their piano in their own home for me to use when playing for others, thus satisfying the requirement of chaperonage. They were most kind and in this way I was not obliged to give up this means of earning a little money.

“The College Year Book brought out a very funny cartoon showing a young man singing through a wee bit of a grating in the wall while the young lady accompanist was sitting at the piano in a brightly lighted room. It caused much amusement among faculty and students but resulted in better work.

“One of my rich experiences came through Prof. William B. Chamberlain. He was of the College faculty, his department being Public Speaking, and History of Church Music and other subjects. His was a strange personality and in him I had a most helpful, generous friend. He had a beautiful speaking and singing voice and was thoroughly versed in the finest in secular and sacred music. The Conservatory offered a course in Musical Analysis to its students and Prof. Chamberlain conducted it. He asked me to assist in the class for that term. At his direction, I first sang the number under discussion clear through. Then as he dissected it, I sang a phrase or part of it, as he wished, this being repeated a number of times to illustrate a certain point. At the end I would sing the entire composition as a finale to the lesson hour. It was delightful work. I well remember the day he chose Schubert’s Erlking—also another when we had some Brahms work.

“After my first two years in Oberlin I went to Detroit to study voice. The reason for this change was that a Detroit cousin was most anxious that I should study with a certain teacher there and that this gentleman would procure for me a position as soprano soloist in the Universalist Church on Woodward Avenue, this, of course, bringing in some much needed money.

"I was not very happy there and when I received a letter from my former voice teacher in Oberlin urging me to return and study with him again, and in order to make it possible for me to do so, some of my friends had found ways whereby I could pay for my board and room. I went back for the last two terms of that third year, he, himself advancing my tuition.

"I can never be thankful enough for another good friend, Mrs. Patton, whom I had known for some time. She and her husband were graduates of Oberlin College in the early days. They had moved to Michigan where they had brought up their family and after his death she and her children returned to Oberlin, that her children might have their college course there. They lived in a snug little cottage and it was to this homey place that she invited me to come when I returned for my third year. It was understood that for my room and board I was to take certain parts of the housework as my part of the arrangement. I had a most happy time there until I left Oberlin for good.

"Certainly no one could have had more staunch friends than I had all through these Oberlin years. Just before I left the choir gallery in the Old First Church, a beautiful thing happened. We all know that a minister with a big family in a college town in those days could not have been over-supplied with money, but this thing happened to me out of the goodness of Dr. and Mrs. Brand's kind hearts:

"After Dr. Brand had left the pulpit, his son stepped up onto the rostrum and over the railing of the choir gallery handed me an envelope addressed in his father's writing. When I opened it after leaving the gallery I found a new five-dollar bill with a lovely letter of appreciation of my services through the three years. That is my last clear memory of those days in Oberlin."



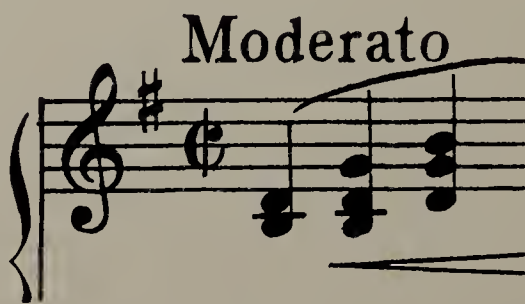
Dear Daddy:

I cannot seem to find anything in my record that would be worth recording. In your case it is very different. You have a right to feel a very deep, solemn satisfaction when you think what you have done with life—in the face of ever continuing discouragements, you have surmounted them each time with splendid resourcefulness and courage. This fine thing, you and Mama have always shown, and we children have to grow to manhood and womanhood to fully realize just the high degree of your courage and aims. If there was some way that I could put that into the genealogy, I would gladly do it.

Your loving daughter,
Nettie Estelle

The following item taken from the *Oak Park Reporter* is an interesting bit to note:

The song and violin recital given Monday night at Scoville Institute by Miss N. Estelle Harrington and Frank C. Smith was an event deserving more than the conventional notice. Miss Harrington never appeared to better advantage, her selections displaying every quality of her splendid voice. In "A Spring Song" and "An Open Secret," she was most characteristic. Her style is especially suited to the buoyancy of such songs. But the deep repose and calm of "Ave Maria" and "Allah" were splendidly sung. Liszt's "Die Lorelei" was probably the most effective number on the program and Miss Harrington vividly rendered the beautiful setting of the old German poem. The strength of her resources was shown by "A Song of Thanksgiving" which was her last number.



CLARENCE S. PELLET

Clarence S. Pellet, son of Oakley Beemer Pellet and Mary Ellen (Martin) Pellet, was born Feb. 26, 1865 in Newton, Sussex County, N.J. Married March 19, 1901 in Oak Park, Ill. by Rev. Wm. B. Chamberlain assisted by Rev. William E. Barton, to Nettie Estelle Harrington, daughter of Charles Norman Harrington and Annette Susan (Taylor) Harrington, who was born Oct. 28, 1870, in Cleveland, Ohio.

The following was taken from the "Chicago Theological Seminary"

CLARENCE STUYVESANT PELLET, A.B., of Critchell, Miller, Whitney & Barbour, Insurance

Mr. Pellet is one of the best known insurance men in Chicago, and one of the very few of their number who wear the Phi Beta Kappa key. He won this from Beloit College in the nineties; and the College in turn has put him on its Board of Trustees, of which he is one of the most active members. He is vice-president of the Beloit College Corporation. Since Dr. Brannon left to become president of Montana State University, and while Beloit College is looking for a new president, Mr. Pellet has taken over much of the work of that official.

During the war, Mr. Pellet was the chairman of the Army and Navy Club of the War Camp Community Service; he is a former president of the Chicago Board of Underwriters, and of the Union League Club and also of the City Club of Chicago; he is a member of the University Club of Chicago. In banking circles, he is known as a director of the Oak Park Trust and Savings Bank and of the Chicago Trust Company.

For many years Mr. Pellet has been one of the most active members, and he is at present trustee of the First Congregational Church of Oak Park, Illinois.

He has been a member of the Board of Directors and of the Executive Committee of the Seminary since 1909; he is a member of the Finance Committee, which has the responsibility for handling the financial affairs of the Seminary.



CLARENCE STUYVESANT PELLET



CLARENCE STUYVESANT PELLET HOME
RIVER FOREST, ILL.

FREDERIC DWIGHT PELLET

Frederic Dwight Pellet, son of Clarence S. Pellet and Caroline (Starring) Pellet (first wife), was born April 16, 1891 in Oak Park, Ill. Married Dec. 2, 1916 in Beloit, Wis. by Rev. W. A. Rowell to Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Erastus Gilbert Smith and Elizabeth Maria (Mayber) Smith, who was born Dec. 16, 1889 in Beloit.

Their children were:

OAKLEY B., born Nov. 13, 1919, in West Suburban Hospital, Oak Park, Ill.

GILBERT SMITH, born Sept. 15, 1922, in West Suburban Hospital, Oak Park, Ill.



MARY BELLE (HARRINGTON) BARNUM

DAUGHTER OF

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON

Ninth Generation

MARY BELLE (Harrington) BARNUM, born Sept. 4, 1875, when we were living in Mrs. Lacey's house, 229 West Washington St., West Side, Cleveland, Ohio, married Thomas Edson Barnum in Oak Park, Ill., June 1, 1898, died Aug. 15, 1928 in Wauwatosa, Wis. Buried in Lakeside Cemetery, Port Huron, Mich.

Their children were:

CHARLES NORMAN, born June 12, 1901, in Milwaukee, Wis. Occupation, Marine Architect.

MARGARET MILLICENT, born Jan. 2, 1903, in Milwaukee, Wis. Occupation, Architect.

Mary attended public school in Cleveland, Ohio, Chicago and Oak Park, Ill., had a good contralto voice and loved to sing. She was very sociable, a fond wife and mother and an especially capable hostess.

She was a Congregationalist; after marriage she attended the Episcopal Church with her husband; warm hearted, lovable, generous and always ready to assume responsibility—an all-around good companion and friend.

THOMAS BARNUM 1ST

THOMAS BARNUM 1ST was born in 1625, died in 1695, married Sarah Hurd who died in 1718.

Their children were:

THOMAS, 2ND, born July 9, 1663; died Dec. 17, 1730; married Sarah Beardsley.

FRANCIS, born 1671; married Deborah Hoyt.

RICHARD, born 1675; married Mary Hurd.

JOHN, born Feb. 24, 1677.

EBENEZER, born May 29, 1682.

THOMAS BARNUM 2ND

THOMAS BARNUM 2ND was born July 9, 1663, died Dec. 17, 1730, married Sarah Beardsley.

Their children were:

THOMAS, 3RD, born in 1696; died 1762.

EPHRAIM, born Jan. 10, 1710; died Aug. 1775.

EBENEZER, born 1712.

JOSHUA, born 1714.

THOMAS BARNUM 3RD

THOMAS BARNUM 3RD was born in 1696, died in 1762. Wife's name unknown.

Their children were:

THOMAS, 4TH, born —; died June 23, 1755; married Jerusha Starr. He was killed in battle at Crown Point.

ELIPHOLT, born 1729; died 1768; married Elizabeth Brooks.

CALEB, born June 30, 1730; died in 1777; married Priscilla Rice.

THOMAS BARNUM 4TH

THOMAS BARNUM 4TH, born —, died June 23, 1755, married Jerusha Starr. He was killed in battle at Crown Point.

Their child was:

THOMAS BARNUM, 5TH, born Aug. 25, 1749, at Pompey, N.Y.; died Sept., 1837; married Martha Berry.

THOMAS BARNUM 5TH

THOMAS BARNUM 5TH, born Aug. 25, 1749 at Pompey, N.Y. Died September, 1837, married Martha Berry.

Their children were:

THOMAS, 6TH, born Aug. 1, 1773, at Pompey, N.Y.; married Molly Whitney, Dec. 15, 1793 (first wife). Married Chloe Messinger, Nov. 11, 1823 (second wife). Died Dec. 8, 1838.

EPHRAIM.

THOMAS BARNUM 6TH

THOMAS BARNUM 6TH, born Aug. 1, 1773 at Pompey, N.Y., married Molly Whitney, Dec. 15, 1793 (first wife). Molly Whitney died June 18, 1823. Married

Chloe Messinger (second wife) Nov. 11, 1823, who died June 25, 1859. Thomas Barnum 6th, died Dec. 8, 1838.

Their children were:

THOMAS, 7TH, born Dec. 11, 1804, at Pompey, N.Y.; married Hulda Gillette, Mar. 10, 1830. Died at Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 12, 1898; buried at Lakeside Cemetery.

REUBEN, born Oct. 20, 1795, at Pompey, N.Y.; died Nov. 8, 1802.

JOHN, born Aug. 26, 1797; died 1825.

ISAAC DELOSS, born July 22, 1799; married Lucy Root, Feb. 19, 1821; died 1863.

JOSHIA, born Oct. 30, 1803; died May 15, 1827.

LEVI, born 1807; died Mar. 30, 1829.

RICHARD WHITNEY, born Aug. 19, 1808; died Jan., 1875. Married Rachel Gillette, Oct. 11, 1830.

CHARLES MORRIS, born Aug. 24, 1819; died Aug. 9, 1849. Married Louisa Thomas, Feb. 4, 1839.

EMILY, born Feb. 11, 1813, at Pompey, N.Y.; married Rev. Alan-son Barnum, July 18, 1837. They lived in Janesville, Wis.

MELINDA, born May 13, 1794; married Elisha Avery.

ELECTA, born Sept. 4, 1801; married Samuel Lewis, Aug. 3, 1829; died Dec. 18, 1832.

REBECCA, born Jan. 28, 1810; married Austin Squire, Nov. 3, 1831.

POLLY, born Nov. 5, 1811; married Louis Squire, Sept. 10, 1833.

ARRENA, born Nov. 13, 1815; married John Locke, July 18, 1837; died Aug. 1, 1852.

THOMAS BARNUM 7TH

THOMAS BARNUM 7TH, born Dec. 11, 1804 at Pompey, N.Y., married Hulda Gillette, March 10, 1830 at Dewitt, N.Y., by Seth J. Porter, died Nov. 12, 1898 at Port Huron, Mich. Hulda Gillette Barnum was born Oct. 10, 1807 at Windsor, Conn., died April 30, 1883 at Port Huron.

Their children were:

HARTSON GILLETTE BARNUM, born Oct. 4, 1844, at Pompey, N.Y.; married Mary A. Hyde, Apr. 20, 1870, at Port Huron, Mich. He was a banker. Died Sept. 6, 1913, at Port Huron, Mich.

THOMAS JACOB, 8TH, born Nov. 13, 1838, at Pompey, N.Y.; married in Oakland County, Mich. Died Aug. 3, 1865.

CHLOE A., born June 25, 1833, at Pompey, N.Y.; married Dec. 18, 1853, at Bloomfield Center, Mich.; died Jan 1, 1873.

ROZELLAH, born Feb. 16, 1842, at Pompey, N.Y.; married Dec. 14, 1870; died Nov. 22, 1900, at Port Huron, Mich.

HARTSON GILLETTE BARNUM

HARTSON GILLETTE BARNUM, born Oct. 4, 1844 at Pompey, N.Y., married Mary A. Hyde, daughter of Joseph E. Hyde and Margaret M. Hunt, on April 20, 1870 at Port Huron, Mich. Mary A. Hyde was born Jan. 14, 1850 at Detroit, Mich. and died at Wauwatosa, Wis., June 30, 1924. He died at Port Huron, Sept. 6, 1913.

Their children were:

THOMAS (9TH) EDSON BARNUM, born May 17, 1872, at Port Huron, Mich.; married to Mary Belle Harrington on June 1, 1898, at Oak Park, Ill. He was an electrical engineer.

MARGARET M. BARNUM, born Jan. 1, 1877, at Port Huron, Mich.; died May 21, 1887, at Port Huron.

THOMAS EDSON BARNUM 9TH

THOMAS EDSON BARNUM, son of Hartson Gillette Barnum and Mary A. (Hyde) Barnum, was born May 17, 1872 in Port Huron, Mich. Married June 1, 1898 in Oak Park, Ill., by Bishop Charles P. Anderson to Mary Belle Harrington, daughter of Charles Norman Harrington and Annette Susan (Taylor) Harrington, who was born Sept. 4, 1875 in Cleveland, Ohio, and died Aug. 15, 1928 in Wauwatosa, Wis., buried in Lakeside Cemetery, Port Huron.

Their children were:

CHARLES NORMAN, born June 12, 1901, in Milwaukee, Wis. Occupation: marine architect.

MARGARET MILLICENT, born Jan. 2, 1903, in Milwaukee, Wis. Occupation: architect.

THOMAS EDSON BARNUM

Thomas Edson Barnum was born in Port Huron, Mich., May 17, 1872. He was educated in grade and high school there, and graduated from the University of Michigan, Class of 1892, with degree of B.S. He was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity, and Secretary of the Senior Class.

Mr. Barnum got some shop experience with General Electric Company at Lynn, Mass., in 1893. He went to Chicago in 1894, and had some unsatisfactory experience with the Chicago Edison Company. He got a position as draftsman through Norm with Crane Elevator Company in 1895, and continued there until early in 1897, when he went to Milwaukee as draftsman and assistant to the engineer for the American Rheostat Company.

He first met the charming family of C. N. Harrington on a visit to the Worlds Fair in 1893, and became quite intimate with them when he went back to Chicago. Their lovely daughter, Mary B., and he were married on June 1, 1898.

In 1898, the American Rheostat Company was absorbed by the Cutler Hammer Manufacturing Company, then in Chicago, and he continued with the latter company as draftsman, then as assistant engineer, and was chief engineer for them from 1905 until 1927. In 1899, the Cutler Hammer Company moved to Milwaukee, where he has resided since, and where his two children were born. He has practiced his profession of electrical engineering continuously ever since graduation. He is a Fellow of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

He has taken a great interest in promoting safe electrical construction and has been a member of the Advisory Committee since its organization in 1920, developing the Wisconsin State Electrical Code, under the direction of the Wisconsin Public Service Commission. At present he is a member of the Electrical Committee of the National Fire Protection Association, which has the responsibility for the National Electrical Code. He represents the American Institute of Electrical Engineers on the General Committee of the American Standards Association and has done a lot of work developing the National Electrical Safety Code. He has been active in the work of the National Electrical Manufacturers Association and its predecessor, for the past 15 years, serving two terms as director. He has been on many of its standing committees, and at one time or another, chairman of most of them, such as the Codes and Standards Committee, working particularly to develop and promote the adoption of National Standards for the electrical industry.



THOMAS EDSON BARNUM



BARNUM RESIDENCE, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

For twelve years, Mr. Barnum was a director of the Cutler Hammer Manufacturing Company and Secretary of the corporation for ten years. He has taken out about 50 patents, all relating to motor control apparatus.

His church affiliation is with the Episcopal Church.

He is a Mason, and has taken the Degrees of the York Rite, and of the Scottish Rite to the Thirty-second Degree, and a member of the Tripoli Temple of the Mystic Shrine.

He is a member of the Massachusetts Society of Mayflower Descendants, tracing his ancestry back to John Alden. He is also a member of the Milwaukee Athletic Club, the City Club of Milwaukee, the Tripoli Country Club and the Phi Gamma Delta Club of New York.

His particular hobby is golf, but he is fond of books, pictures, music and travel.

Residence Mar. 23, 1932, 1071 East Circle Drive, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.



JOHN ALDEN HOME, ROXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS

JOHN AND PRISCILLA ALDEN

JOHN ALDEN married Priscilla Mullens.
Their children were: Joseph.

JOSEPH ALDEN married Mary Simmonds.
Their children were: Joseph, II.

JOSEPH ALDEN II married Hannah Dunham.
Their children were: Mary Alden.

TIMOTHY EDSON married Mary Alden.
Their children were: Timothy Edson, II.

TIMOTHY EDSON II married Lydia Joy.
Their children were: Josiah Edson.

A good deal of detail is missing for these older generations but it is not to be wondered at.

JOSIAH EDSON, son of Timothy Edson and Lydia Joy, born 1758 in Stafford, Conn. Married July 1, 1779 in Stafford, Sarah Pinney, daughter of Humphrey and Mary (Hull) Pinney. Died Oct. 27, 1819 in Randolph, Vermont.

Their children were:

HARRIETTE ALBINE, born Apr. 13, 1797, in Randolph, Vt. Married Jan. 3, 1821, in Aurelius, N.Y., Milton Hyde; died Aug. 30, 1879, in Grosse Isle, Mich.

JOSEPH, born Mar. 3, 1782, in Randolph, Vt.; married Sarah Throop, Sept. 29, 1802; died Mar. 7, 1832.

JOSIAH, born Apr. 13, 1786; married Betsey Porter; died 1827, in Ohio.

JOHN JOY, born May 27, 1794; married Sarah Barnes, Oct., 1816; died, 1823, in Aurelius, N.Y.

ALEXANDER, born Oct. 19, 1780; died Mar. 6, 1801, in Randolph, Vt.

SARAH, born Oct. 27, 1788; married Parker Whitney, in 1808; died in 1827.

SUSAN, born Dec. 25, 1791; died at Auburn, Mich., 1840.

DANIEL SHERWOOD, born Mar. 10, 1799; married Mrs. Dorothy Goodale Pease; died 1850.

LYDIA ALEXANDER, born Aug., 1801; married Ebenezer Smith; died 1859, at Wauconsta, Mich.

MOSSES HYDE, son of Elijah Hyde and Ruth (Tracy) Hyde, was born Sept. 11, 1751 at Lebanon, Conn., died in 1828 at Livonia, N.Y.; married Dec. 6, 1787 at Alexander, N.Y. to Sarah Dana, daughter of Anderson Dana and Suzannah (Huntington) Dana, born Sept. 30, 1763 at Ashford, Conn.; died in 1856 in Alexander, New York.

Their children were:

MILTON HYDE, born May 21, 1797, at Middleburg, N.Y.; married Harriette Edson, Jan. 3, 1821; occupation, farmer; died Jan. 9, 1866, at Grosse Isle, Mich.

LEWIS, born Sept. 4, 1790, at Lebanon, Conn.; married Lucy Hatch, Dec. 19, 1816, at New Lisbon, N.Y.; occupation, farmer; died July 16, 1838, at Oakland County, Mich.

MELISSA, born Feb. 1, 1794, at Lebanon, Conn.; married William Sprague, Apr. 1, 1810; died July 30, 1867, at Alexander, N.Y.
 FANNY, born July 23, 1799, at Middleburg, N.Y.; married Warren Kneeland in 1823; died Nov. 16, 1876, in Howell, Mich.

MILTON HYDE, son of Moses Hyde and Sarah (Dana) Hyde, born May 21, 1797 at Middleburg, N.Y., died June 9, 1866 at Grosse Isle, Mich. Married Jan. 3, 1821 at Aurelius, N.Y. to Harriette A. Edson, daughter of Josiah Edson and Sarah (Pinney) Edson, born April 13, 1797 at Randolph, Vt., died Aug. 30, 1879 at Grosse Isle, Mich.

Their children were:

JOSEPH E. HYDE, born June 16, 1822, at Livonia, N.Y.; married Apr. 12, 1848, to Margaret M. Hunt at Pontiac, Mich. Occupation: merchant. Died Apr. 24, 1860, at Eagle River, Mich.

GEORGE RANDOLPH, born July 24, 1825, at —; married Jane Elizabeth Nelson at Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 28, 1848. Occupation: physician; died 1884, at Brownsville, Tex.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS, born Feb. 25, 1827; married (1) Freelore Leonora Hyde, Apr. 15, 1854, (2) Kate Myhart, Jan. 12, 1884, at Grand Rapids, Mich. Occupation: machinist. Died, Aug. 22, 1893, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

SUSAN ADELINE, born Sept. 6, 1823; married Orlando B. Clark, May 20, 1847; died Jan. 2, 1893, at Union, Ore.

MARY SOPHIA, born Dec. 14, 1828; married Geo. W. Yale, Feb. 12, 1852, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

SARAH MARIA, born Dec. 14, 1828; married William Ives, Apr. 12, 1853; died Apr. 26, 1864, at Grosse Isle, Mich.

LYDIA ALBINA, born Apr. 24, 1831, Auburn, Mich.; died Aug. 17, 1832.

LYDIA ELIZABETH, born Sept. 1, 1833; married William Ives (2nd wife), Aug. 23, 1866, at Grosse Isle, Mich.; died July 18, 1896, at Grosse Isle, Mich.

HARRIETTE ISABELLA, born Apr. 15, 1836, at Auburn, Mich.; married Frederick L. Wells, Sept. 20, 1859.

CHARLES WILTON, born Dec. 21, 1838; died Sept. 3, 1855, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

JULIA JOSEPHINE, born June 28, 1841, at Auburn, Mich.; married Edward L. Keith, Dec. 3, 1864. (She is still living with a grand-daughter in California and is well and active, physically and mentally.)

JOSEPH EDSON HYDE, son of Milton Hyde and Harriette (Edson) Hyde, born June 16, 1822 at Livonia, N.Y., died April 24, 1860 at Eagle River, Mich. Married April 12, 1848 at Pontiac, Mich. to Margaret Millicent Hunt, daughter of Thomas J. Hunt and Mary (McFadden) Hunt, born June 1, 1826 at Stirling, N.Y., died Sept. 16, 1912 at Port Huron, Mich.; cemetery, Pontiac, Mich.

Their child was:

MARY G. HYDE, born Jan. 14, 1850, at Detroit, Mich.; married Apr. 20, 1870 to Hartson G. Barnum, at Port Huron, Mich.; died June 30, 1924 at Wauwatosa, Wis.; cemetery, Lakeside, Port Huron, Mich.

JOSEPH HUNT, son of Thomas Hunt and Millicent (Wright) Hunt, born — 1764 at Seneca County, N.Y., died Sept. 3, 1827 —. Married April 4, 1794 to Frances H. Bennett, daughter of —, born 1775, died March 29, 1851.

Their children were:

THOMAS J. HUNT, born Dec. 30, 1795, at Demerara, S.Am.; married Mary McFadden, Apr. 26, 1818, at Sterling, N.Y.; died Feb. 19, 1852.

JAMES B. HUNT, born Mar. 11, 1798.

JOSEPH HUNT, II, born Sept. 4, 1801; died Nov. 18, 1839.

MARY C. HUNT, born Oct. 19, 1803; died Nov. 20, 1803.

MARGARET HUNT, born Feb. 17, 1805; died Feb. 6, 1807.

MARY ANN HUNT, born Jan. 24, 1807; died Jan. 30, 1897.

HENRY HUNT, born Apr. 16, 1809; died Dec. —, 1852.

THOMAS J. HUNT, son of Joseph Hunt and Frances (Bennett) Hunt, born Dec. 30, 1795 at Demerara, South America, died Feb. 19, 1852 —. Married April 26, 1818, — Mary McFadden, daughter of —, born April 26, 1798, died Sept. 28, 1845 at Pontiac, Mich.

Their children were:

MARGARET MILLICENT, born June 1, 1826, at Stirling, N.Y.; married Apr. 12, 1848, to Joseph E. Hyde, at Pontiac, Mich.; died Sept. 16, 1912, at Port Huron, Mich. Cemetery, Pontiac, Mich.

MARY ANN, born Mar. 6, 1819, ——; married George S. Lester.

FRANCES J., born Oct. 30, 1821; died Jan. 30, 1898.

THOMAS H., born Dec. 8, 1823; married Elizabeth Davis; died
Nov. 5, 1890.

CATHERINE, born Aug. 19, 1828; died Sept. 11, 1829.

JOSEPH, born July 22, 1830; died Apr. 8, 1854.

CATHERINE A., born Oct. 2, 1834; died Apr. 15, 1839.

JAMES R., born Oct. 22, 1832.

HUGH J., born Sept. 19, 1838; married Anne Whitehead; died Jan.
11, 1902.



CHARLES NORMAN BARNUM

GRANDSON OF

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON

Ninth Generation

CHARLES NORMAN BARNUM, son of Thomas Edson and Mary Belle (Harrington) Barnum, was born June 12, 1901 in Milwaukee, Wis. License to marry issued Sept. 15, 1930 in Milwaukee. Married Sept. 20, 1930 in Milwaukee, St. Mark's Church by Rev. George T. White and Rev. E. Reginald Williams to Marguerite Mildred Grossenbach, daughter of Gustav Wilhelm Heinrich

Grossenbach and Emma (Kassaba) Grossenbach, born March 3, 1900 in Milwaukee.

Their child was:

THOMAS BARNUM, 10th, born Apr. 20, 1932, at 11:00 A.M. in Mount Sinai Hospital, Milwaukee, Wis.

Charles Norman Barnum attended the Milwaukee Public Schools from 1907 to 1916, graduated Wauwatosa High School in 1918, graduated University of Michigan as naval architect in 1922.



THOMAS BARNUM, 10TH

CHARLES NORMAN BARNUM

When he wrote a musical skit, just for the fun of it, for a group of writers, artists and musicians to which he belonged, Charles N. Barnum of Milwaukee and Wauwatosa little dreamed that it would prove the beginning of a very real service to Wisconsin schools—and to the schools of other states as well. But that is just what happened. One of the staff members of the W.A.T.A. heard the skit, buttonholed Mr. Barnum, and now he is writing the music for a series of health songs, also “for the fun of it.”

The first of these songs, “The Soapsuds Sea,” appeared in the September number of *The Junior Crusader*, the school supplement to *The Crusader*, and a second one, “God’s Out-of-Doors,” is a feature of this month’s supplement. A seal sale song will appear next month. The words for these songs are written by Louise F. Brand of the W.A.T.A. staff.

The great majority of health songs throughout the country are made up of new words written to old, or at least familiar, tunes. So



THE BARNUM FAMILY

the boys and girls of Wisconsin schools may well take quite a bit of pride in the fact that they have a composer of their own. Certainly the W.A.T.A. is jubilant about it and is very grateful to Mr. Barnum for the generous and unusual contribution that he is making.

As for Mr. Barnum, he insists that he has never had more fun than he is getting out of writing "singable" melodies for Wisconsin boys and girls, or more joy than he finds in the thought that the singing of these songs all over the state is a part of the onward movement toward better health.

Mr. Barnum is special service engineer with the Wisconsin Telephone Company.

—*The Crusader*



MARGUERITE MILDRED (GROSSENBACH) BARNUM

MARGUERITE MILDRED GROSSENBACH, born March 3, 1900 in Milwaukee, Wis., daughter of Gustav Wilhelm Heinrich Grossenbach and Emma (Kassaba) Grossenbach. Married Sept. 20, 1930, Charles Norman Barnum in Milwaukee.

She graduated from the Milwaukee University School, Milwaukee Downer Seminary, and Layton School of Art in Milwaukee.

Attended University of Wisconsin and Milwaukee Downer College.

She was a landscape painter in oil and water color; exhibited in the Chicago Art Institute in the International

Water Color Show. Has had "one-man shows" at Milwaukee Art Institute, Thurber Galleries in Chicago, and won the Mount Mary College Purchase Prize in 1931.

She was one of the Jefferson Painters, a group of young people conducting their own galleries, the Jefferson Painters Studio, where were shown Wisconsin Artists who had exhibited in National or International shows. A rental library of pictures was operated on the same plan as the Grand Central Galleries of New York and the Chicago Galleries Association.

Marguerite did a bit of poetry which was published and some craft work; was a member of Wisconsin Painters and Sculptors Society and the Wisconsin Society of Applied Arts; was greatly interested in music.

But most important was Tommy Ten, as they call their baby boy (he was the tenth Thomas in the Barnum Family).

Nevertheless, her most intense and constant thought was woven into the life and activities of Charles Norman (her husband).

ANDREAS GROSSENBACH

ANDREAS GROSSENBACH was born —— in Dorfe Grossenbachbel, Fulda, Saxony, Germany. He died in Milwaukee, Wis., buried in Forest Home Cemetery, Milwaukee. He married Elizabeth Englert in Kirn an der Nahe, Germany, daughter of —— Englert, Barber Surgeon of Kirn an der Nahe. She was born in Kirn an der Nahe, died 1857, in Kirn an der Nahe. (He married a second time to Louise Kreutzer of Kirn an der Nahe; they had no children.)

His children (by first wife) were:

ELIZABETH, born Oct. 14, 1846, at Kirn an der Nahe, Germany; married Ferdinand Reuter at Milwaukee, Wis.; died 1911; buried Union Cemetery, Milwaukee.

EMILIE, born in 1849, at Kirn an der Nahe, Germany; married Conrad Miller; buried in Union Cemetery, Milwaukee.

GUSTAV WILHELM HEINRICH, born Sept. 8, 1851, at Kirn an der Nahe, Germany; married Feb. 8, 1877, to Emma Kassaba, at Milwaukee, Wis. He was vice-president of Milwaukee Mechanics Insurance Co.

HEINRICH, born —; was a mathematics professor at Peter Engelman's School, Milwaukee; died at Green Bay, Wis.; buried Green Bay Cemetery.

GUSTAV WILHELM HEINRICH GROSSENBAACH

GUSTAV WILHELM HEINRICH GROSSENBAACH, son of Andreas Grossenbach and Elizabeth (Englert) Grossenbach, was born Sept. 8, 1851 at Kirn an der Nahe, Germany. Engagement announced to marry at Evangelische Gnaden Kirche, corner Juneau Ave. and Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis. (Grace Lutheran Church) in 1876, married Feb. 8, 1877 at Milwaukee, to Emma (Kassaba) Grossenbach, born Dec. 29, 1859 at Neumark, Germany, daughter of Charles Kassaba and Caroline (Suckow) Kassaba.

Their children were:

ALMA, born May 19, 1878, at Milwaukee, Wis.; died Jan. 10, 1887, at Milwaukee, Wis.; buried Forest Home Cemetery.

BERTHA EMILY, born Apr. 26, 1880, at Milwaukee, Wis. Unmarried.

LYDIA MARY BERTHA, born July 26, 1886, at Milwaukee, Wis.; married Sept. 8, 1909, to Howard Mullett, at 658 Cass St., Milwaukee, Wis.

IRMA, born Dec. 31, 1889, at Milwaukee, Wis.; died Mar. 21, 1900, at Milwaukee, Wis.; buried Forest Home Cemetery, Milwaukee, Wis.

HERBERT, born Dec. 26, 1890, at Milwaukee, Wis.; died July 11, 1897, at Milwaukee; buried Forest Home Cemetery, Milwaukee, Wis.

MARGUERITE MILDRED, born Mar. 3, 1900, at Milwaukee, Wis.; married Sept. 20, 1930, to Charles Norman Barnum, at Milwaukee. Occupation: painter of landscapes.

HOWARD AUGUSTINE MULLETT

HOWARD AUGUSTINE MULLETT, son of Richard Bult Mullett and Anna B. (Warren) Mullett, was born Dec. 11, 1881 in Louisville, Ky., married Lydia Mary Bertha Grossenbach, Sept. 8, 1909 in Milwaukee, Wis., daughter of Gustav Wilhelm Heinrich Grossenbach and Emma (Kassaba) Grossenbach, born July 26, 1886 in Milwaukee.

Their children were:

HOWARD GROSSENBACH, born Dec. 8, 1910, in Milwaukee, Wis.;
M.E., Purdue University.

HELENE JEAN, born Apr. 18, 1915, in Milwaukee, Wis.



MARGARET MILLICENT (BARNUM) SIRRINE

GRANDDAUGHTER OF

CHARLES NORMAN HARRINGTON

Ninth Generation

MARGARET MILLICENT BARNUM, born Jan. 2, 1903 in Milwaukee, Wis., daughter of Thomas Edson Barnum and Mary Belle (Harrington) Barnum, married Chester Asa Sirrine, May 24, 1927 in Milwaukee, with whom she graduated hand in hand.

They have no children.

She began her education in the public schools of Milwaukee. Later attended school in Wauwatosa, Wis. to which city her parents had moved in 1918.

While in her teens she manifested an unusual musical talent, developing into an accomplished pianist and vocalist.

Matriculated at the University of Michigan in the year 1921.

Graduated in 1926.

Took B.S. in Architecture.

Member Gamma Phi Beta.

Excelled in aquatic sports, dancing, horseback riding and golf.

Fond of books, housekeeping, dressmaking and millinery.

CHESTER ASA SIRRINE

CHESTER ASA SIRRINE, son of Alfred Perry Sirrincine and Flora Mabel (Estabrook) Sirrincine, born March 14, 1896 in Mill Grove, Valley Township, Allegan County, Mich. License to marry issued at Milwaukee, Wis. Married May 24, 1927, Margaret Millicent Barnum at 8 Watson Ave., Wauwatosa, Wis., by Rev. Arthur Beal. Residence April 1, 1932, Allegan, Mich.

They have no children.

His parents were both born at Mill Grove. The father's side of the family goes back through a line of Pennsylvania Dutch; while the mother's family, branching into Thayers and Westons, goes back to New York State and before that to Massachusetts. All were English.

His early boyhood was spent in and around Allegan, Mich. where he was graduated from high school in 1914. He entered the architectural college of the University of Michigan in 1915, and withdrew for war service in 1917. Upon his return from service with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, in 1919, he entered into business

with his father in Allegan and continued in this connection until 1923 when he returned to the University of Michigan to complete his studies there, graduating with the class of 1926. He held the School Medal of the American Institute of Architects from the University for 1926, and held a scholarship to the Lake Forest Foundation during the summer following his graduation. He was a student at the American Expeditionary Forces Art Training Centre in Paris, France, during the spring of 1919.

He was a member of Delta Phi Fraternity and of the honorary Fraternity in Architecture, Tau Sigma Delta, along with the Masonic Order.



ANNA ELLEN (SPENCER) HARRINGTON

WIFE OF

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON

Tenth Generation

ANNA ELLEN SPENCER, daughter of Robert C. Spencer and Ellen (Whiton) Spencer, born Dec. 10, 1869 in Milwaukee, Wis., married Norman Taylor Harrington, Sept. 11, 1898 in Milwaukee, by Rev. James H. Ide.

Educated in Milwaukee Schools and University of Wisconsin.

Graduated in 1892.

Sorority—Gamma Phi Beta.

Travels—Seven months in Europe with Architect brother, Robert C. Spencer, Jr., 1892–1893. Two years in Europe with husband, 1898–1900. Six months in Europe with daughter, Doris, 1926–1927.

Interest in youth—Outdoor sports, reading, friendships and nature. Later her interests were centered more especially on home life and family.

Hobby—Gardening.

Church—Unitarian.

PLATT ROGERS SPENCER, son of Rev. Caleb Spencer (Soldier) and Jerusha (Covell) Spencer, was born Nov. 7, 1800 in Windham, N.Y., died in 1865 at Geneva, Ohio. Originated the Spencerian System of Penmanship. Married Persis (Duty) Spencer, daughter of Ebenezer Duty and Sarah (Warren) Duty, born 1806 at Acworth, N.H., died in 1863 at Geneva.

Their children were:

ROBERT CLOSSON, born June 22, 1829, on a farm near Geneva, Ohio; died Jan. 10, 1916, in Milwaukee, Wis.; buried Forest Home Cemetery. Married Ellen Whiton, at Janesville, Wis. He was president and owner of the Spencerian Business College, Milwaukee, Wis.

ELLEN, born 1850, at Geneva, Ohio; married Gen. Delevan Muzzey, at Washington, D.C. She was a lawyer, the first woman admitted to practice before the U.S. Supreme Court. President of Washington (D.C.) College of Law.

LYMAN, author of Spencerian Penmanship Copy Books.

ROBERT C. SPENCER, son of Platt Rogers Spencer and Persis (Duty) Spencer, was born June 22, 1829 at Geneva, Ohio, died Jan. 10, 1916 at Milwaukee, Wis.; buried Forest Home Cemetery, Milwaukee. Married June 22, 1861 at Janesville, Wis. by Congregational Minister, Ellen Whiton, daughter of Daniel Garfield Whiton

and Anna (Foote) Whiton, born Sept. 23, 1830 at Marietta, Ohio; died Feb. 13, 1916 at Milwaukee; buried Forest Home Cemetery, Milwaukee.

Their children were:

ANNA ELLEN, born Dec. 10, 1869, at Milwaukee, Wis.; married Sept. 11, 1898, to Norman Taylor Harrington, at Milwaukee, Wis.; occupation of her husband: mechanical engineer and inventor.

ROBERT C., born Apr. 13, 1863, at Milwaukee, Wis. Married Ernestine Elliott, Oct. 1891, at Bath, Me.; occupation: architect.

EDWARD WHITON, born Dec. 24, 1865, at Milwaukee, Wis.; married Evalyn Wheeler, Feb., 1896, at Milwaukee, Wis.; occupation: practice of law and author of law books.

GEORGE SOULE, born Sept. 23, 1875, at Milwaukee, Wis.; married Emma Brill, June, 1928, at Cleveland, Ohio; occupation: actor.



DORIS (HARRINGTON) ANCKER

DAUGHTER OF

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON

Tenth Generation

DORIS HARRINGTON, daughter of Norman Taylor Harrington and Anna Ellen (Spencer) Harrington, born Aug. 30, 1902 at Milwaukee, Wis., married May 29, 1930 at 2548 Euclid Blvd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio, to William Mason Ancker, son of Walter William Ancker and Elizabeth Jane (Mason) Ancker of Baltimore, Md.

Their child was:

LEIF ERICSON, born Mar. 28, 1931, in Cleveland, Ohio. At the present time (Apr. 27, 1932), he is walking alone, talks incessantly with some intelligibility and is very pleased with himself.

Doris Harrington attended public schools in midwestern and eastern cities, moving to Cleveland, Ohio, in 1918; entered College for Women of Western Reserve University, Cleveland, in 1921, transferred to University of Michigan in 1923.

Took A.B. 1926.

Member, Gamma Phi Beta Sorority.

The next four years were spent mostly in being the daughter of the family, automobile touring, horseback riding, study and travel.

Residing at present time at 2986 Meadowbrook Blvd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

ANCKER FAMILY

JOHANN FREDERICK ANCKER married Marie Beerbohm in Danzig, Germany.

Their child was:

WALTER WILLIAM, born July 16, 1832, in Russ, East Prussia, Germany. Married Elizabeth Jane Mason, born Oct. 7, 1865, in Danzig, Germany, daughter of John Francis Mason and Marianna Gibsone, Danzig, Germany.

Their child was:

WILLIAM MASON ANCKER, born April 23, 1900, in Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

WALTER WILLIAM ANCKER came to America in 1883 to become the General Manager of the American Shipbuilding Co. in Philadelphia. He became naturalized five years later and then returned to Germany to be married, bringing his bride back with him. He went to the Baltimore & Ohio R.R. Company the same year as Consulting Engineer and Superintendent of the Floating Equipment which positions he held until his death. He was educated at Heidelberg, at the Royal College of Engineering in Berlin and at a school for naval architecture conducted by the McKenzie Shipyard in Dumbarton, Scotland. He was a permanent member of the U. S. Deeper Waterways Commission and was an associate engineer in the transfer of the Egyptian Obelisque "Cleopatra's Needle" from Cairo to New York in 1878 or thereabouts.

His father's family lived in Russ (now in Lithuania) since about 1760, coming there from Norway. Originating in Norway, they left there for Iceland somewhere in the eleventh century; subsequently moved to Greenland (the home of Leif Ericson); later back to Iceland, then to Sweden, and after a stay there of about four generations,



LEIF ERICSON ANCKER

back to Norway. There are still quite a number of Anc-
kers in Norway and one of the descendants of the Swedish
family was a celebrated artist, the centennial of whose birth
was celebrated in Sweden in 1931. His mother's family, the
Beerbohms, also came from Norway; were closely inter-
married with the Ancker family. William Mason Ancker
was a first cousin (once removed) of Max Beerbohm, the
English essayist and caricaturist and his brother, the late
Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree.

John Francis Mason's family moved to Danzig from
England. His wife was born in Danzig where her father
was in the British diplomatic service. He (John F. M.)

moved there because he wanted to marry, and his bride preferred Danzig to Liverpool, where he had been living. He (John F. M.) was in the lumber business and was the Danzig agent for the Walter William Ancker family's lumber interests. He (John F. M.) died about 1910. William Mason Ancker on his mother's side is a cousin of Robert Lewis Stevenson.

WILLIAM MASON ANCKER

WILLIAM MASON ANCKER, born April 23, 1900 in Baltimore, Md., son of Walter William Ancker and Elizabeth Jane (Mason) Ancker. License to marry, May 18, 1930, Cleveland, Ohio. Married Doris Harrington, May 29, 1930, daughter of Norman Taylor Harrington and Anna Ellen (Spencer) Harrington, by Rev. Dilworth Luplan, at the bride's home, 2548 Euclid Blvd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Their child was:

LEIF ERICSON, born Mar. 28, 1931, at 2548 Euclid Blvd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

William Mason Ancker was educated at the Episcopal High School of Virginia, Alexandria, Va., 1913-1916. Entered the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va. in the class of '21, but left to join the United States Marines during the War. Served 4 years and 2 days. Took part in the campaign in the Dominican Republic. Had been a newspaperman with the *Baltimore Sun* and other Eastern newspapers. During 4½ years spent in the Orient was successively sports editor of the *Manila Times*, correspondent of the National News Service in China during the Civil War in 1926, and Managing Editor of the *Philippines Herald*. Now in the advertising business as copy chief of Maxon, Inc., Cleveland, Ohio.



WILLIAM MASON ANCKER



HELEN ROMAINE (McINTYRE) HARRINGTON

WIFE OF

NORMAN SPENCER HARRINGTON

Eleventh Generation

HELEN ROMAINE McINTYRE, daughter of Robert Jerome McIntyre and Romaine Durand (Packard) McIntyre, born Aug. 1, 1902 in Chicago, Ill. Married Monday, May 18, 1925, Norman Spencer Harrington at home of his aunt, Nettie Estelle Pellet, 350 Keystone Ave. River Forest, Ill., by Rev. Albert W. Palmer, D.D.

Matriculated at Northwestern University School of Speech in September, 1920.

Member, Omega Upsilon Professional Speech Sorority.

Member, National Dramatic Sorority.

Graduated in June, 1922.

Taught school in West Virginia Mountains, 1922-23.

On stage with Illinois Theatre Guild, Coffey Miller Players, 1923-25, and Chautauqua.

Their child was:

NORMAN TAYLOR HARRINGTON, SECOND, born May 6, 1926, in Denver, Colo.

McINTYRE FAMILY

Genealogies which follow of the McIntyre, Packard and Alden families were furnished by Helen Romaine (McIntyre) Harrington.

LUDLOW, married a Howell of Long Island, N.Y. They had a daughter.

LOOMIS married Miss Ludlow, daughter of Ludlow and Howell. They had a daughter.

FRANCIS McINTYRE married Miss Loomis. They had two sons, Francis A. and William, and a daughter, Caroline, who married a Brockway. Francis' grandfather came from Scotland and settled in Milton, N.Y.

FRANCIS A. married Harriet Newton of Orange County, N.Y., daughter of Mr. Newton and Lucy (Tracy) Newton. They had a son, Robert Jerome. Francis A. was a school teacher and settled in Chicago.

ROBERT JEROME, son of Francis A. and Harriet (Newton) McIntyre, married Romaine Durand Packard. They had a daughter, Helen Romaine, who married Norman Spencer Harrington.

GRANDFATHER NEWTON

He laid out the first race track in Chicago.

He was offered land which is now the City of Chicago for five dollars (\$5) an acre, but it was low and marshy so he bought land thirty miles South. He was a descendant of Sir Isaac Newton.

McINTYRE CREST AND PLAID

The McIntyre Crest is gloved hand holding a dagger with a pennant on which are the words "Per Ardua," meaning "Through Labor."

There is also a family "Plaid" of green and red squares.

REVIEW OF AN OLD DIARY

By CAROLINE (McINTYRE) BROCKWAY

I do not know much about the family before the American Revolution. My mother's name before marriage was Loomis. Her mother's maiden name was Ludlow and her great grandmother's name was Howell. They settled in Long Island at an early period and were some of them sea-faring men and merchants. The Loomises settled in Connecticut and were farmers.

My Grandfather had just entered college, Harvard, I think, when the call "To Arms! To Arms!" echoed through the land. His patriotic spirit was fired and he left all to obey the summons. After serving two years he procured leave of absence and brought his aged parents to a new farm he had purchased in Caanan, Columbia County, New York. He married a Miss Ludlow of Long Island. Mention is made of the Ludlows and Loomises in the histories of Connecticut and Long Island. My father's name was McIntyre. His grandfather came from Scotland and settled in Milton, New York, his mother's

name was Ames of the District of Maine—one of the descendants of the family has since been governor of the State of Maine. Our plaid is squares of red and green equal size, the red crossed with fine blue lines. Our crest is the right hand grasping a dagger—the motto “*Per Ardua.*” You perceive we have the best of blood—half Scotch, half Yankee.

AN AUNT FROM CALIFORNIA WRITES:

“When Grandmother was Miss Loomis, sixteen years of age, she and a younger sister were kept prisoners in their cow shed (in Connecticut) with the cows’ milk for their only food—while soldiers took possession of the house. Her husband was a comptroller of Albany and through his influence was made a lieutenant, served in the War of 1812 on the Mexican border. He died from illnesses contracted in the war, leaving his young widow with two sons and a daughter. One of the sons was Francis A., the other William, the girl was Caroline, who at sixteen married a Brockway, son of the founder of Brockport near Rochester. He died after six months and his widow lived to be ninety-two, a gentlewoman teaching music and painting.

“Grandfather McIntyre was a teacher and he married Harriet Newton—he had come to Cleveland to teach and saw her on the porch of an hotel and decided to marry her.

“The Newton family always claimed to spring from the same stock that Sir Isaac Newton came from and Isaac was one of the family names as far back as my grandmother could remember. There was Welch blood there and Scotch on the McIntyre side.”

Helen Romaine adds, “this is the way I’ve figured it out, but I can’t find any exact dates.”

SAMUEL PACKARD

SAMUEL PACKARD, born in Windham, Norfolk County, England. Married Elizabeth at Windham. Died in Bridgewater. They had a son, Zacheus.

ZACHEUS PACKARD, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Packard, born April 20, 1651 in Hingham. Married Sarah Howard, daughter of John Howard, Sr. of Bridgewater, who was born Oct. 25, 1663 at Bridgewater. Died Aug. 3, 1723 at Bridgewater. They had a son, Zacheus II.

ZACHEUS PACKARD II, son of Zacheus Packard and Sarah (Howard) Packard, born Sept. 4, 1693 at Bridgewater. Married Mercy Alden, Oct. 21, 1725 at Bridgewater, daughter of Isaac Alden and Mehitable (Allen) Alden, born Oct. 30, 1696 at Bridgewater. He died in 1775. They had a son, Eleaser.

ELEASER PACKARD, son of Zacheus Packard II and Mercy (Alden) Packard, born Sept. 24, 1727, baptized July 28, 1728 at W. Bridgewater. Married Mercy Richards in 1751, probably at Bridgewater. They had a son, Alisha.

ALISHA PACKARD, son of Eleaser Packard and Mercy (Richards) Packard, born in 1761, married Rebecca Preston, probably at Madrid, N.Y., born 1775. Died 1836 in Madrid. They had a son, John A.

JOHAN A. PACKARD, son of Alisha Packard and Rebecca (Preston) Packard, married Elizabeth Durand, daughter of Elizabeth (Whaley) and Alexander Durand. They had a son, Hobart H.

HOBART H. PACKARD, son of John A. Packard and Elizabeth (Durand) Packard, born 1830, was a merchant. Married J. Leonora Higgins, born 1840, died 1930 at Wauwatosa, Wis., buried at Rosehill, Chicago, Ill. He died in 1888, Elmira, N.Y. They had a daughter, Romaine D., born July 29, 1871 at Elmira. Married Robert J. McIntyre, July, 1901, in Chicago, whose occupation was insurance.

JOHN ALDEN

HON. JOHN ALDEN, born about 1599 in England. Married about 1623 by Gov. Wm. Bradford to Priscilla Mullens at Plymouth, Mass., who was the daughter of William and Alice Mullens, born in England. John Alden died Sept. 22, 1687 in Duxbury. They had a son, Joseph.

JOSEPH ALDEN, son of Hon. John Alden and Priscilla (Mullens) Alden, born probably 1627 at Plymouth, married Mary Simons, daughter of Moses and Sarah Simons. Died Feb. 8, 1697 at Bridgewater. They had a son, Isaac.

ISAAC ALDEN, son of Joseph Alden and Mary (Simons) Alden, born probably in Bridgewater. Married Mehitable Allen, Dec. 2, 1685 at Bridgewater, daughter of Samuel, Sr. and Sarah (Partridge) Allen, who was born Jan. 20, 1664 in Duxbury, Mass. Died ——. They had a daughter, Mercy, born Oct. 30, 1696, married Zacheus Packard II.

A STORY OF MY GREAT GREAT GRANDMOTHER HIGGINS

By HELEN ROMAINE (McINTYRE) HARRINGTON

In 1812, the Higgins family lived in Keeseville, New York, in a log cabin built by the father. One day he found it necessary to journey to the nearest settlement which was many miles away, so he left his wife and three small children alone for several hours.

During his absence three Indians in full war regalia crept through the forest toward the house. The mother happened to see them and bolted the door, but suddenly through the small log opening came the head of an Indian. With the presence of mind that frontiers people had to develop, she hurriedly found an axe and struck him in the head. The Indian was instantly killed but the woman pulled him slowly into the cabin. Another head appeared at the log opening,—again the woman used the axe, dealing a fatal blow and drew the body in carefully. A third head appeared and the performance was repeated with the same results. The woman waited for another attack but as none came she made preparation to leave the cabin,—knowing full well the deep revenge that would lie in the hearts of the remaining Indians.

When the first streaks of dawn appeared in the sky, she took her three babies, one under each arm and one on her back, and left the cabin. As she turned to look at it, she knew she would never see it again. Her plan was to reach the settlement in the shortest possible way but to do this would necessitate her crossing the Hudson River on logs and ice floats, balancing the babies' weight with her own as well as she might. To stay was definite death, to cross was possible death, but, at least, there was a chance to live, so she chose the latter. Providence intervened and the brave-hearted woman reached the settlement in safety. Several days later the little family journeyed back to their home and found only a bed of ashes. But with courage and fortitude, they built a new log cabin.



GERTRUDE MARY (MARSH) HARRINGTON

WIFE OF

ROWLAND TAYLOR HARRINGTON

Eleventh Generation

GERTRUDE MARY MARSH, born Feb. 20, 1907 in Oak Park, Ill., daughter of Edward Potter Marsh and Gertrude Ward (De Wolfe) Marsh. Married Rowland Taylor Harrington, Oct. 12, 1930 in Oak Park, by Rev.

Albert B. Coe, license to marry issued Oct. 10, 1930 in Chicago, Cook County, Ill.

Their child was:

ANN, born Oct. 14, 1931, in Munich, Bavaria, Germany.

Gertrude Mary Marsh attended the Oak Park High School where she was president of the "Forum on Relations Club" and a member of the "National Honor Society."

Graduated in 1925 and entered Beloit College that autumn; there she was a member of the Beta Gamma Sorority, graduating in 1929. She then took a course as a laboratory technician at the West Side Hospital, Chicago. Also a course in Blood Chemistry at Cook County Hospital, Chicago, after which she took a position as laboratory assistant in a small hospital in Chicago remaining there six months.

Deciding to be married, she left with her husband for Munich, Germany, where they lived for a year and a half. Their daughter, Ann, was born there Oct. 14, 1931. They returned to the United States in April, 1932. Her father and mother are still living and she has one brother, Cerdric Edward; no sisters.



ANN

STEPHEN WARD

STEPHEN WARD, born ———, married Joyce, widow, came from England in 1634 with four sons and settled in New Haven, Conn. They had a son, George.

GEORGE WARD, married (name not given). They had a son, John.

JOHN WARD, born ———, died in 1684, married Sarah ———. They had a son, Josiah.

JOSIAH WARD, born ——— 1661, married Mary Kitchell. They had a son, Lawrence.

LAWRENCE WARD, born ———, married Eleanor Baldwin. They had a son, Samuel Lawrence (Rev.).

SAMUEL LAWRENCE WARD (Rev.), born ———, married Margaret Ferrand. They had a son, Josiah L.

JOSIAH L. WARD (Deacon), born ——— 1819, married Phoebe Davis. They had a son, Josiah L.

JOSIAH L. WARD was born ——— 1841, married Abigail Seymour. They had a daughter, Gertrude Electa.

GERTRUDE ELECTA WARD was born ———, married Joseph Edward De Wolfe in 1868. They had a daughter, Gertrude Ward.

GERTRUDE WARD DE WOLFE was born ——— 1880, married Edward Potter Marsh. They had a daughter, Gertrude Mary.

CHARLES EDWARD DE WOLFE

CHARLES EDWARD DE WOLFE was born — 1814, married in 1841 to Matilda Baum. They had a son, Joseph Edward.

Charles Edward De Wolfe came to the United States about 1830–35 from Nova Scotia. His family came from England to America before the Revolutionary War but, as they were loyal Tories, they moved to Nova Scotia at the outbreak of the Revolution and Charles Edward was the only one of the family who was known to have returned.

JOSEPH EDWARD was born — 1842, married Gertrude Electa Ward in 1868. They had a daughter, Gertrude.

JOHN POTTER

JOHN POTTER was born in 1607. He came from England to West Haven, Conn. in 1639. He married Elizabeth —. They had a son, John.

JOHN POTTER was born — 1641. He married Hannah Cooper. They had a son, John.

JOHN POTTER (Sgt.) was born — 1667. He married Elizabeth Holt. They had a son, Joseph.

JOSEPH POTTER was born — 1719. He married Thankful Bradley. They had a son, James.

JAMES POTTER (Dr.) was born — 1736. He married Abigail —. They had a son, William Cicero.

WILLIAM CICERO POTTER was born ——— 1773. He married Nancy Ann Hubbel. They had a son, Eleazer Hubbel.

ELEAZER HUBBEL POTTER was born in 1806 in ———. He married Mary Morrell. They had a daughter, Mary Elizabeth.

MARY ELIZABETH POTTER was born ——— 1849. She married Cerdric Gordon Marsh. They had one son, Edward Potter.

EDWARD POTTER MARSH was born ——— 1876. He married Gertrude Ward De Wolfe (or de Wolfe), born 1880. They had a daughter, Gertrude Mary.

JOHN MARSH

JOHN MARSH was born in 1647 in Boston, Mass., married Sarah ——— in 1669. They had a son, Joseph.

JOSEPH MARSH was born in 1670, married Ann Throgood in 1692. They had a son, John M.

JOHN M. (Deacon) MARSH was born in 1696 in Douglas, Mass., married Martha Hartshorn in 1719. They had a son, Joseph.

JOSEPH MARSH was born in 1731, was a sergeant in the American Revolution, married Deborah Staples in 1759. They had a son, Jason.

JASON MARSH was born in 1772, was a private in Massachusetts Militia, married Joanna Clark in 1795. They had a son, Jason.

JASON MARSH was born in 1807, married Harriet Moore Spafford in 1833. They had a son, Cerdric Gordon.

CERDRIC GORDON MARSH was born in 1849, married Mary Elizabeth Potter in 1874, who was born in 1849. They had a son, Edward Potter.

EDWARD POTTER MARSH was born in 1876, married — Gertrude Ward De Wolfe (or de Wolfe), born 1880. Their children were:

GERTRUDE MARY,
CERDRIC EDWARD.



DR. LUCIUS BARNARD HARRINGTON

UNCLE OF

NORMAN SLADE HARRINGTON

Eighth Generation

GEORGE LUCIUS, born Sept. 17, 1841, in New York City; died Mar. 8, 1924, in New York City and buried in Woodlawn Cemetery of New York City. Occupation: general traffic manager. (His address Nov. 9, 1921 was 770 St. Nicholas Ave., New York City, N.Y.)

WILLIAM HARRY, born July 12, 1845, in New York City; unmarried; died Dec. 16, 1874, in New York City; buried in Woodlawn Cemetery. Occupation: clerical.

EMELINE ELECTA, born Oct. 18, 1848, in New York City; married Phillip Clarendon Tompkins of New York City; died Feb., 1874, in New York City; buried Woodlawn Cemetery in New York City.

PHILLIP CLARENDON TOMPKINS

Phillip Clarendon Tompkins died in 1910, New York City. He married Emeline Electa Harrington, daughter of Lucius Barnard Harrington and Eliza Electa (Norton) Harrington, who was born Oct. 18, 1848 in New York City and died February, 1874, in New York City, buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in New York City.

Their children were:

HARRY CLARENDON, born April 29, ——.

ELECTA ESTELLE, born Mar. 11, 1869, in New York City.

LEONARD JOHNSON, born Feb. 12, 1874, in New York City.

LUCIUS BARNARD HARRINGTON

Studied for an M.D. but became a veterinary. In youth, he traded in cattle between Montreal and Boston traveling by stage coach. We have in our possession his pocket case for ink-well—the fountain pen of other days.

GEORGE LUCIUS HARRINGTON

His occupation was interesting in that he was associated throughout with the construction of the New York subways and the foundations of some of our largest hotels.

Previous to his connection with the Degnon Contracting Company, he was associated with my father Leonard W. Johnson in the contracting business.

Contributed by Jessie Alice Johnson



The late "Louis" Harrington of New York, and the noted pacing team, Alice J. and Island Boy, which he drove on the Harlem River Speedway after reaching his 70th birthday.

PASSING OF A VETERAN

The death of George Lucius (Louis) Harrington in the issue of last week was deserving of more than mere mention, as he for many years was one of the best known horsemen of New York, particularly among those who frequented the Harlem River Speedway. When the famous racing course was last used by the horse, he ranked as one of the oldest of the active "regulars," and he had been a follower of the sport ever since a youth.

His father, Dr. Lucius B. Harrington, was well known among horsemen more than half a century ago. Mr. Harrington was a native of New York, his natal day being Sept. 17, 1841, being in his 84th year at the time of his death. In his boyhood days, Mr. Harrington rode trotters on the old Red House track at Second Avenue and 107th St. As he grew up, he handled the horses of Matthew Baird, and later had charge of the Degnon Contracting Co.'s stable of 400 draft horses, which at the time were considered the best collection in the country. He owned many trotters and pacers that were

raced on the Speedway, but probably the celebrated team of side-wheelers, Alice J. and Island Boy, 2.15 $\frac{1}{4}$, was the best known. He is survived by a niece, Mrs. J. A. J. Carpenter and a grandnephew, LeR. W. Johnson.

FRANCES MARTHA JOHNSON

Daughter of Lucius Barnard Harrington and sister of George Lucius Harrington, now living at 770 St. Nicholas Ave., New York City, was born and lived with her father on Chipman Hill, Middlebury, Vt.

Contributed by Jessie Alice Johnson

Nov. 9, 1921



FRANCES MARTHA (HARRINGTON) JOHNSON



LEONARD WALKER JOHNSON

MARRIED COUSIN OF
NORMAN SLADE HARRINGTON

Eighth Generation

LEONARD WALKER JOHNSON, son of Jesse Johnson and Betsy Walker Johnson, was born April 26, 1817 in Goff's Falls, N.H. and died Feb. 2, 1889 in New York City, N.Y.; buried in Woodlawn Cemetery of New York City. Married Feb. 14, 1855 in New York City by Rev. Jos. Fox, to Frances Martha Harrington, daughter of Lucius Barnard Harrington and Eliza Electa (Norton)

Harrington, who was born Sept. 7, 1836 in Middlebury, Vt. and died Nov. 22, 1922 at 770 St. Nicholas Ave., New York City; buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York City.

Their children were:

FRANCES ELIZABETH, born July 4, 1860, in New York City; married Apr. 26, 1884, to Edward Spencer Smith, in New York City; died Dec. 12, 1901, in New York City, and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York City.

LUMAN WALKER, born Dec. 11, 1855, in New York City; married Jan. 21, 1880, to Eva L. Owens, of New York City; died Feb. 2, 1912, in New York City, and buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York City. Occupation: real estate broker.

JESSIE ALICE, born Oct. 29, 1875, in New York City; married Nov. 27, 1911, to George Haywood Carpenter of New York City. (Her address Nov. 9, 1921 was 770 St. Nicholas Ave., New York City.)



JESSIE ALICE

LEONARD WALKER JOHNSON

Leonard Walker Johnson had much to do with the development of the city, and while not of the "Harrington Line" it may be thought permissible to insert a bit of information concerning him.

He was a contractor when it was the occupation of a gentleman. He cut through and paved many streets here. Morningside Avenue which runs parallel with Morningside Park, was cut through farms and laid out by Dad, who also set out all the trees along there. At the end of Morningside Park, they left one rock overhanging the street. On top of that rock is an old fort and there a flag is raised whenever there is a patriotic celebration. Morningside Park extends from 110th Street known as Cathedral Parkway, to 123rd Street and from Morningside Avenue to Morningside Drive, New York City.

*Contributed by Jessie Alice Johnson
November 9, 1921*

LUMAN WALKER JOHNSON

Luman Walker Johnson, son of Leonard Walker Johnson and Frances Martha (Harrington) Johnson, was born Dec. 11, 1855 in New York City and died Feb. 2, 1912 in New York City; buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York City. Married on Jan. 21, 1880 in Church of Heavenly Rest, New York City, by Rev. D. Parker Wigan, to Eva L. Owens, daughter of William Winter Owens and Josephine Carter Owens, who was born June 21, 1855 in New York City.

Nov. 9, 1921, her address was 52 Broad Street, Stamford, Conn.

LEROY WALKER, son, was born to them Feb. 23, 1882, in New York City; married Nov. 21, 1900, to Gertrude A. O'Hara in St. Louis, Mo. Occupation: real estate broker.

LEROY WALKER JOHNSON

Leroy Walker Johnson, son of Luman Walker Johnson and Eva L. (Owens) Johnson, was born Feb. 23, 1882 in New York City, died May 18, 1928. Married Nov. 21, 1900 to Gertrude O'Hara in St. Louis, Mo., by Rev. Thompson, daughter of Henry O'Hara and Eliza P. (Nooland) O'Hara, who was born in St. Louis, Mo. Their child was:

HENRY WALKER, born Sept. 2, 1909, in St. Louis, Mo.; baptized in St. Louis, by Rev. Z. Barney Phillips in St. Peter's Church. Still living.

THANKS

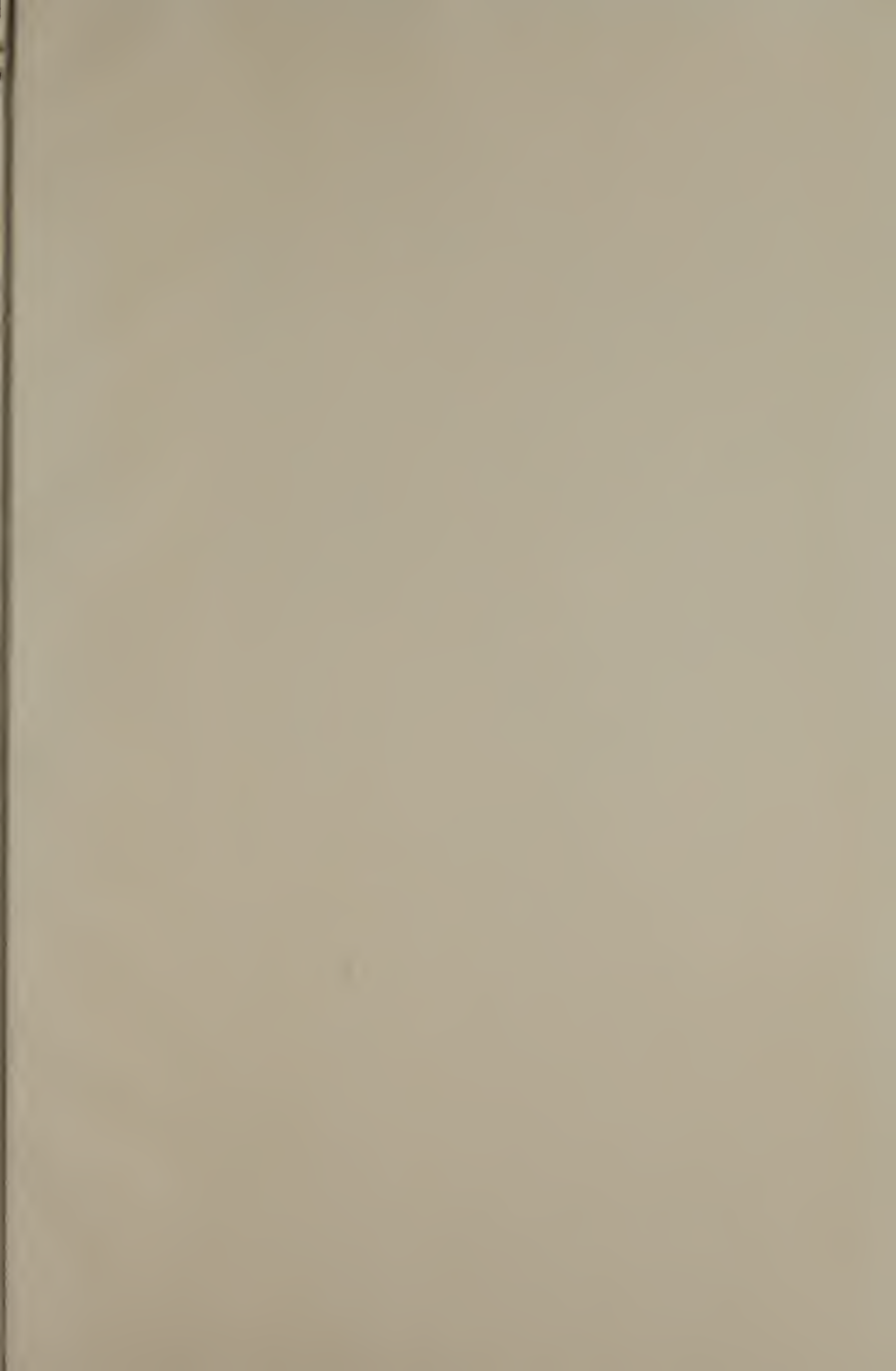
I CANNOT permit this manuscript to pass into the hands of the printer without expressing my gratitude to all those who rendered such valuable assistance in the preparation of the text for this genealogy. I desire to mention especially Mr. Arthur O. Scott, Mrs. D. M. Cress, Miss Borgel Christiansen and my faithful Secretary, Miss Tilma B. Hunder, who has been helpful in numerous instances and by her constant solicitude, wise counsel and dietetic administrations, has succeeded in keeping me in perfect health.

Charles N. Harrington

ADDITIONAL RECORD

If additional records are to be made in this book the holder may insert an extra blank leaf when necessary.

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